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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

Compulsory Health?

IT IS probable that the Dominion Government, having no intention of putting it into operation immediately, allowed the national health scheme to be announced without concerning itself very much about the practical details. They can be postponed for later consideration, and indeed they have been postponed. We know that it is going to cost us $74 per annum, and that is about all. What the average citizen is going to get for his $74 remains a complete mystery.

Will the state medical provision be confined to the services of orthodox registered practitioners? We suspect that at present the Government thinks it will, and has only a dim inkling of the howl that this will elicit from the patrons of the osteopaths, the chiropractors, the drugless healers, the homeopaths, the Christian Scientists and the people who diagnose all diseases by gazing in your eye. In the army, navy and air force the citizen, having signed away his liberties for the duration, can be subjected to any kind of medical treatment that the state thinks good for him, but in civilian life he is going to insist on his own choice of treatment, and will be very much annoyed if he has to pay for it in addition to his health levy.

We do not think the medical profession need be greatly alarmed about the measure, nor do we think it will be. The rank and file of that profession had a very illuminating experience of the defects of the private patronage system during the depression, when great numbers of them worked like slaves and could not collect enough of what was due them to keep their families in decency, and a system under which the state endorses the I.O.U. of every patient has a lot of appeal, even if the endorsement covers only half the fee.

WHO THEY ARE →

HUBERT PIERLOT, Prime Minister of Belgium, top left

JOHN NYGAARDSVOLD, Prime Minister of Norway, top right

STANISLAW MIKOLAJCZYK, Polish Premier, lower left

WLADYSLAW RACZKIEWICZ, President of the Polish Republic, lower right

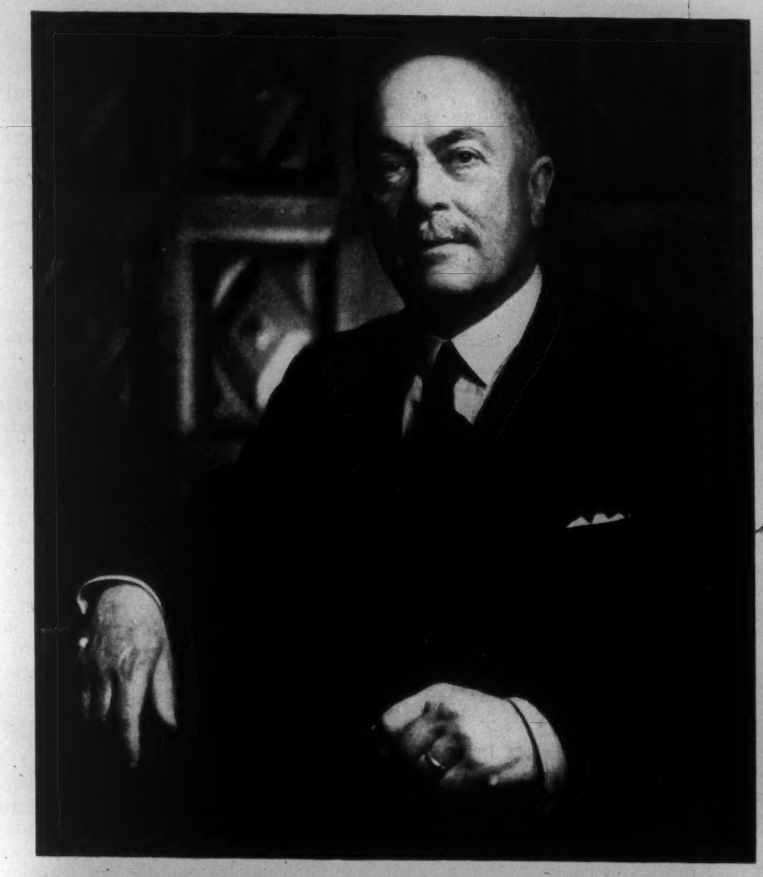
All photographs taken in London by Yousuf Karsh for Saturday Night.

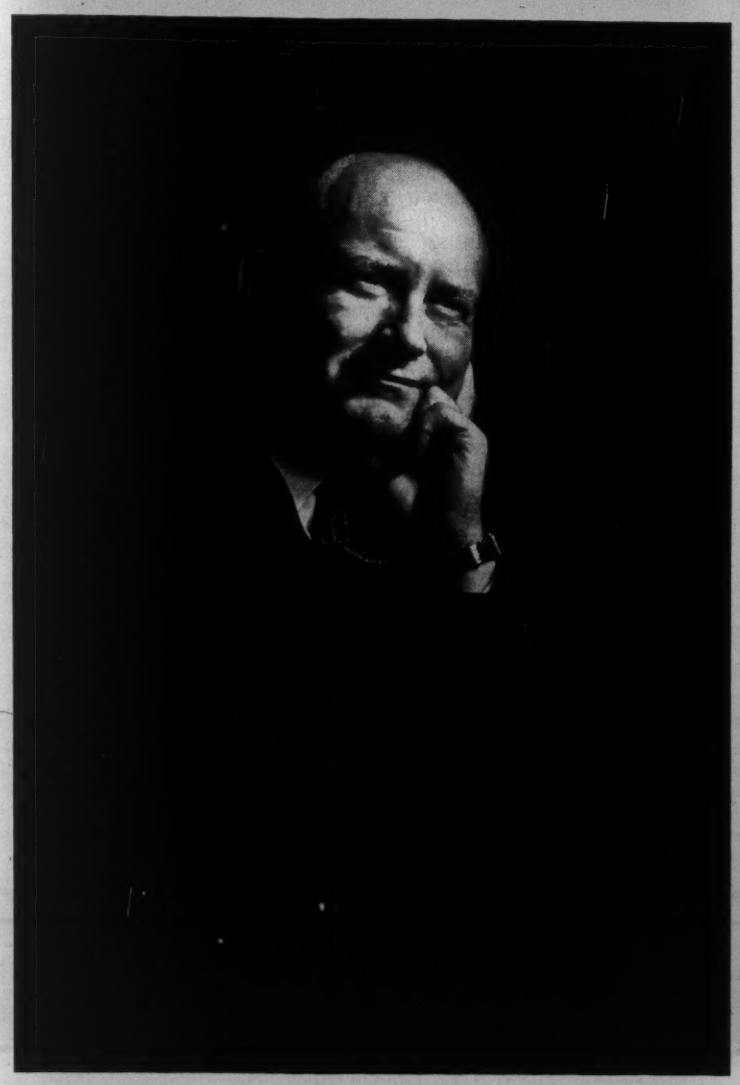
The Real Weakness

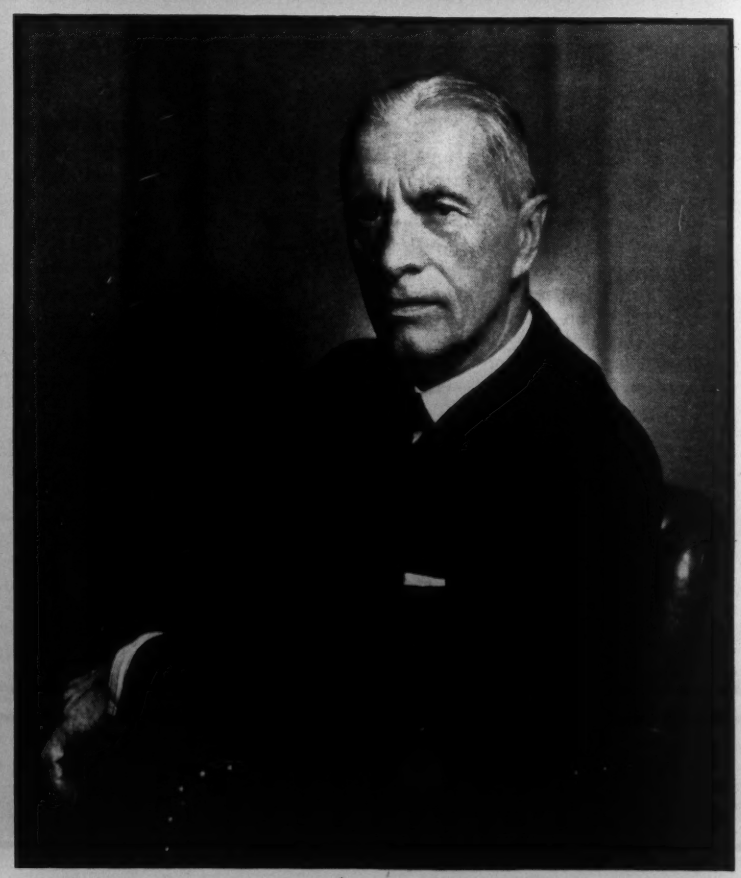
WITHOUT a good many trimmings—which may be added in time, and which will increase the bill,—the health scheme will do little or nothing to meet the most serious deficiency in our whole health structure, namely the inability of rural areas to support an adequate medical service. Army records show a much higher rejection of farm men on medical grounds than of urban occupations, in spite of the open-air life, and the reason is simply that the farm population gets relatively little medical attention because it cannot support the required number of doctors, and replaces them largely with patent medicines. It is not a matter of fee-paying power, but of geography. The doctor in a thinly populated rural district cannot possibly serve as many patients as the urban one, even in these days of automobiles and good roads; and in an age when adequate medical service needs three or four different doctors with different specialties the situation becomes worse.

What is needed is a financial set-up by which a public authority or combination of authorities (municipal, provincial, Dominion) would guarantee an income sufficient to attract a young doctor fresh from walking the hospitals, who would not then have to spend several gruelling years building up an urban

(Continued on Page Three)







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KARSH EXHIBITION

Yousuf Karsh's great exhibition of some seventy-five portraits of prominent personages, Canadian and British, kept an enthusiastic crowd constantly moving through Simpson's picture gallery in Toronto all last week. It has now been removed to Montreal, and "Saturday Night" is arranging for it to be shown in all the other larger centers of Canada. Mr. Karsh has left for Washington, where he will spend some months in getting portraits of American public men and of the numerous important Canadians now in that city. All his black-and-white studies on this trip will have their first release for Canada in "Saturday Night" and for the United States in "Life".

NAME IN THE NEWS

General Stuart Revealed by His Writings as Scientific Soldier

By A. E. PRINCE

CANADIANS are eager to know about the men in whose hands lie the destinies of tens of thousands of their sons and brothers, in the most momentous campaign in which Canadian troops ever took part. Not the least important of these leaders is Lieut.-General Kenneth Stuart, who on Boxing Day was appointed as the "temporary" successor of General McNaughton, and Chief of Staff at Canadian H.Q. in London.

Magazine articles have familiarized us with his appearance, his personal characteristics, the facts and dates of his career, his spectacular rise to the position of high authority he now holds; one widely read newspaper has questioned "his qualifications for the task." But little has yet been written on the "mind" of the Man, the Soldier, the Citizen. After the war the floodgates will go down, and a spate of reminiscences and appreciations will flow from the pens of his intimate friends and military colleagues, of his political chiefs and army subordinates, whose lips are now sealed.

It has not been realized that there is "an open book" already available for a tentative estimate of the quality of General Stuart, namely in the pages of the *Canadian Defence Quarterly*. This distinguished service journal, which he edited with skill and insight during the crucial prewar years, was one of his two "pet children" — the other being the Royal Military College. Colonel Stuart was probably the foremost educationalist of the Canadian Armed Forces through the *Quarterly* (their "Bible" or at least "Commentary" on national and military affairs), and through the agency of the Royal Military College, of which he was long the General Staff Officer and later Commandant.

What the Canadian army is today is due in large measure to his ceaseless efforts of education, indoctrination and training. No one could have worked more indefatigably to equip himself and his fellow officers for the great task before them. Perhaps the metaphor may be permitted in reference to Kenneth Stuart, the clergyman's son, that he "dedicated" himself with a passionate devotion, to a mission, that of keeping the Canadian armed forces abreast with, or rather ahead of, the times, keeping bright and sharp this spearhead of the nation for the supreme ordeal by battle.

No Play-boy Soldier

General Stuart has never been the "play-boy" soldier, engrossed in peacetime by society and sport. His ideal has been that of the hardworking, deep-thinking soldier-citizen. In January 1936 he quoted with approval the address of Field Marshal Sir Philip Chetwode to the Staff College at Quetta. "I am horrified, as I travel up and down India," said Sir Philip, "at the number of officers who have allowed themselves to sink into a state of complete brain slackness. Their narrow interests are bounded by the morning parade, by the game they happen to play, and by purely local and unimportant matters. . . Undoubtedly this is partly due to our environment (small stations, the hot weather etc.), . . but men like you can do much, when you pass back into your units, to encourage your brother officers, by suggestion and discussion, to keep their minds active towards events and ideas of world importance in politics, economics and sociology."

This ideal of the educated soldier, well informed on civilian no less than on military matters, has been ceaselessly taught by K.S., both by precept and example. A brilliant little editorial, emphasizing the importance of the co-ordinated study of geography and history in the military system of education, concluded with the following revelatory remark: "If a commander or senior staff officer, in peace and war, is to give the best possible advice to his political chief, he and his staff must possess the broadest possible outlook and some knowledge of social, political and economic issues as well as of purely military questions."

It was Col. Stuart who was largely responsible for the educational reforms at the Royal Military College introduced in September 1937. Under the reorganization the time allotted to modern history, military history, development of the Empire, imperial and international affairs was increased from 13 hours to 300 hours; the study of general economics was newly introduced into the curriculum, whilst the old lecture method was widened to include self-study and tutorial instruction; the final year course was enlarged to promote specialization in the field the cadet would follow after graduation, whether the military career or civilian engineering.

So much for precept. What of example? There are few men throughout the length and breadth of Canada, not even excluding the East Block at Ottawa, who have a wider, better-grounded knowledge of international affairs than General Stuart. Reading through his editorials, signed and unsigned articles and reviews of new books, is a fascinating, informative course in current history. His analyses of contemporary problems, whether dealing with imperial and national constitutional issues, the influence of geography on history, the impact of new scientific inventions, the trend of international events, his pen-sketches of crises in Palestine, Egypt, Czechoslovakia, Poland and the like, are limned with a mastery that wins admiration.

The Latest Problems

But the affairs of the Defence Services were no less close to his heart, and he rendered an invaluable public service in bringing before his military colleagues (and interested laymen) the results of the latest theories and investigations on controversial problems such as the significance of the airplane and of the tank in warfare, the vulnerability of the battleship, the problems of co-operation between the various services (Army, Navy and Air Force), and between the various arms, and the question of better grouping of weapons. His method of approach was admirable. He would state the pros and cons in controversial issues, and in summing up would indicate his own point of view and the reasons which had weighed most in his judgment. He was not infallible; no one is. At an early stage in the incredibly fast unrolling international drama, he was perhaps a little too optimistic that war could be averted —whilst however straining every nerve to prepare Canada for the war if it did come. Another slight criticism might be hazarded, that economic questions did not bulk as large in his commentaries as one would have liked; but that may have been a deliberate policy, because as a soldier in a responsible position, he was always scrupulous to refrain from public expression on polemical, party-issues of an economic and social character. He has always cherished the democratic tradition that the military authority should be subordinate to the supreme civilian authority, that of the Government chosen by the people. This attitude is exemplified in the remark already cited about the commander giving "the best possible advice to his political chief."

But General Stuart not only contributed invaluable enlightenment himself on national and international affairs. He invited discussions on an immense variety of topics from a brilliant band of contributors, and he gained permission to include illuminating articles from the best British and foreign service journals and

Lieut.-Gen. Kenneth Stuart
Photo by Karsh.

from parliamentary debates, statements on foreign policy from the Canadian or British House of Commons, from the U.S.A. Secretary of State, etc. Numerous articles were culled from the writings of American military and political experts. No choice could have been more fitting than his appointment as the ranking Canadian military representative on the Canada-U.S. Permanent Joint Defence Board; his knowledge and unwavering belief in the importance for the world's progress of co-operation between Britain, Canada and the U.S.A. made him *persona gratissima* at Washington no less than in London.

Flash of Intuition

One of Stuart's brilliant flashes of intuition was his early recognition of a figure whose name has since become a household word throughout the world. For the leading article in the October 1937 issue of the *Canadian Defence Quarterly*, he secured permission to reprint an article which he had read in the *Royal Engineers' Journal* written by a British brigadier named Bernard L. Montgomery. In his editorial Gen. Stuart carefully analyzed this article on "The Problem of the Encounter Battle", characterizing it as "the most thoughtful and valuable tactical discussion that has appeared in any British service journal for some considerable time." Space forbids here the examination of the contents of this article which illustrates many of the touches of genius to be exemplified five years later on the field of battle in North Africa.

Among the other contributors whose writings were frequently invited for the columns of the *C.D.Q.* were men who already have made, or will soon make, their mark in Canadian military history, such as a former Captain G. G. Simmonds, a Major E. L. M. Burns and a Colonel G. H. D. Crerar. The two former in particular engaged in most stimulating discussions (and controversies) on questions of tactics and organization—which afford abundant evidence that these men, who now command divisions and corps, were in peace-time working hard and thinking deeply about the vital problems they would have to face. These men in wide competition have won prizes for the most stimulating discussions of current military and defence policy problems in both Canadian and British service journals.

It does not of course follow that the brainiest man will necessarily prove the best soldier. There is one newly appointed divisional commander whose special *forte* is not so much any originality of ideas as a tremendous driving power in the execution of well-tried plans; the combination of a human dynamo commander with his resourceful brainy staff has often proved a great success in war. Canadian fighting forces today are fortunate in possessing leaders and staff officers of both types.

Towards this fortunate situation in regard to leadership, General Stuart has contributed not a little. In almost every issue of the *Canadian Defence Quarterly* there has been an editorial reference to or article on the qualities of great leadership, illustrated from concrete historical examples ranging from Alexander and Vegetius down to Currie and Monash; if the *Quarterly* had not been suspended on account of the outbreak of war, a searching analysis would have been given of Wavell's famous Lees Knowles lectures on "Generals and Generalship", delivered in 1939. In Dill's tribute to Wavell in the published version appearing in 1941, he said that they were "delivered by a man capable of winning and keeping the confidence of all men in all walks of life. They deal with the relationship between man and man, on which must be founded both the success of an army and the success of a whole nation at war." These words would be equally fitting if applied to Canada's Kenneth Stuart. Our people need have no qualms as to the sterling qualities and calibre of this general and other leaders who will prove themselves "masters of war" and invaluable public servants in making the peace that will follow.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Thinks Canada is Proud of Being an International Country

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR editorial headed "International Country" you suggest that Canadians are not proud of the fact that they fall into this category. I doubt if this is the general consensus of opinion. I cannot understand such an attitude, since Canada is as truly an international country as the United States, seeing that sixty-six nationalities from all quarters of the globe constitute our population of twelve millions.

Still less can I understand why any Canadian (however narrow) should not want any more "Yugoslavs, Austrians, Czechs and Norwegians" to settle in this country after the war. Such an attitude shows abysmal ignorance of Canada's history, and of the contribution made by some of the peoples mentioned in your article to the building of our national structure.

For instance, the Czechs have proved excellent settlers in Canada. They are literate, industrious, honest and adaptable, and few people in the world possess a stronger democratic spirit. You will remember that Czechoslovakia was the one country in Europe which was prepared to implement the principles of democracy immediately after she gained her freedom. She surely strove valiantly to make democracy work.

Norwegians—like other Scandinavians—have been on our preferred list in regard to immigration; and they have proved worthy citizens both in Canada and in the United States. We would be lucky to secure more settlers of like caliber when this war is won. One generation here sees the Scandinavians happily integrated into our Canadian life.

While people of southeastern Europe may find difficulty at first in adjusting themselves to the unfamiliar surroundings of their adopted country, many Yugoslavs have made good in Canada, e.g., in our mines and other industries. In view of the fact that Yugoslavia is today fighting our common enemy with resolution and courage it would be regrettable indeed if we barred our gates after victory to brothers and cousins of Yugoslavs already living in Canada.

The prejudice against admitting Austrians is (perhaps) understandable as many people look upon them as Germans because of their speech. They do not realize that Austrians are a different breed altogether, both culturally and by temperament. As proof of this, look at the two capitals of Germany and Austria. Can anyone imagine two cities more unlike? Solid, substantial "parvenu Berlin" with its goose-stepping, drum beating, sabre-rattling and efficiency; and lovely Vienna with its courtly, gay, old-world, enchanting atmosphere, for long years the international playground of Europe!

The "loudest voices of the country" are usually the least well-informed or they come from a small group of patriots (!) who want to exclude everyone from entering Canada save those who hail from Great Britain. These people are selfishness personified. Would it be just of Canada to encourage folk from the British Isles to come to this Dominion today when the best Englishmen are sorely needed at home for the challenging test of reconstruction already begun? We should not try to benefit at the expense of the mother country. On the other hand, Canada cannot afford to take in failures from any land. The well-being of the newcomers must be considered as well as our own future.

Moreover, with sixteen thousand British war-brides already in Canada (and thousands more likely to come before hostilities cease) this country is securing a fine type of English and Scotch settlers whose influence will be felt from end to end of the Dominion. This influx of young women will ensure the maintenance of British traditions and the strengthening of the bond between Canada and the United Kingdom. Fortunately for us, this array of young matrons can be spared from their homeland, as there has been for years a surplus of girls over there in Great Britain.

It cannot be stressed too often that Canadians of 1967 (when this country will celebrate its centenary) will be no poor imitation Englishman, Frenchman or Scot, but a happy blend —a distinctive type, strong, virile and free, worthy successors of the hardy pioneers of diverse origins from which we as a people sprang.

Our common interests and responsibilities demand that we build the future together.

Toronto, Ont. KATE A. FOSTER.
President, National Committee of Council of Friendship.

DEEP THOUGHT

THERE has come a deep night,
deeper than the drift snow,
Deeper than the darkness wrapped
about this tree;
Silence, like a taut string, stretches
where the winds go:
Winds of owl and wolverine, winds of
secrecy.

If my eyes were green lamps shining
through the darkness,
If my feet went padding like a shadow's sigh,
I might find the clearing where God's
ancient thought stood;
I might find the lost trail where the
end is I.

GILEAN DOUGLAS.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

practice in competition with older men. The "cost of production" of a doctor is heavy and constantly growing, and it will be most difficult to increase the supply unless the assurance of at least a living wage immediately on completion of training is much improved. And without an increased supply of doctors and dentists the whole health scheme is unworkable.

The Protocols Again

IT WAS recently stated by the New York daily *PM* that a large shipment of anti-Semitic literature from England, including several tons of "The Protocols of Zion", had passed the Canadian Customs and entered Canada. Some of this material, it was alleged, is being distributed by the British Israelite organization.

That "The Protocols of Zion" is generally accepted, by all except anti-Semites, as a preposterous forgery is perhaps not an adequate reason why it should be barred from entry into Canada in ordinary times. It is also, however, a very efficient implement for stirring up anti-Semitism among people of limited critical judgment, and at a moment when Canada is at war with a nation which is employing anti-Semitism as one of the most important parts of its propaganda it might be well for the authorities to consider whether this literature should not be regarded as subversive. The justification would not be the lack of authenticity of the Protocols, for if a government were to set itself the task of preventing the circulation of all printed matter which was not precisely what it purported to be it would never be finished with the job; the justification would be that this document is employed, both by our enemies and by those who circulate it in Canada, for the express purpose of exciting divisions and animosities between classes of persons who enjoy equally the rights of citizenship in this democratic country.

Senate Debates

MR. EDWIN SHERDLOU, the admirable columnist of the Canso, N.S. *Breeze,* is distressed because the Canadian Friends of Hansard have so far failed to state whether they intend to be friendly to the House of Commons Hansard or the Senate Hansard, and if the House of Commons, whether to the unrevised or revised edition. Any friends of Hansard must of course be friendly to all Hansards; but the task of procuring readers for the official report of the Debates of the Canadian Senate is one which perhaps would require a larger and more ambitious society than the Canadian Friends can at present expect to be.

As for the revised and the unrevised, Mr. Sherdlou seems to have failed to notice that there no longer is any unrevised Hansard. There is only a Daily Hansard and a sessional Hansard. The rush edition, so to speak, is now checked over with such care that almost all the necessary corrections get into it, and the differences between it and the final edition are relatively slight. For that reason the term "Unrevised" which used to appear on the Daily edition was abandoned several years ago.

We have long been in favor, and we are sure Mr. Sherdlou is in favor, of Senate Reform. When the Senate has been duly reformed we shall be delighted to urge the Friends of Hansard to do something about the circulation of its Debates. In the meantime, we admit that they have an advantage over the Commons Debates in the matter of brevity.

High Employment

WE FEEL considerably cheered up this week. The last number of the *The Printed Word* contains not only the statement that "full employment" is a snare and a delusion, but also the much more important statement that "High employment is feasible. High employment means that virtually everyone able and willing to work can find a job." On those terms we are willing to chuck away "full employment" in exchange for a definite assurance of "high employment."

But we should like *The Printed Word* to go a little further. If the situation should develop that not everyone, and not even virtually everyone, able and willing to work can find a job, what is *The Printed Word* willing to do about it? Or rather, what is it willing that somebody should do about it, and who is that somebody? Because there were several years after 1929 when quite a number of people in Canada able and willing to work could find no job. This, *The Printed Word* is fond of assuring us, was because the trade unions were demanding too high wages, and Europe was raising too much wheat, and the United States had too much gold, and other things like that. Obviously the people who could find no jobs could not do anything about any of these things, and as nobody else was willing to do anything, they continued to be unable to find jobs. If some or all of these conditions should recur after the war, or an entirely new set of conditions producing the same result, there will again be something short of high employment. Yet high employment, we now know, is feasible. Knowing that it is feasible, the unemployed are likely to insist that it become actual. What does *The Printed Word* propose that we should do about it?

UNDERGROUND STIRRING

Copyright in All Countries

Airmail Problem

AIRPLANE service across the Atlantic is still —as those who have used it have reason to know—greatly dependent upon weather conditions for regularity and promptitude. When a plane has favorable conditions for taking off on one side and its objective on the other side is reported as also having favorable conditions, there is no difficulty about getting from one side to the other between dawn and dark or vice versa. But such conditions often have to be awaited for a long time.

Mr. Mulock tabled in the House of Commons last week the logs of two postal airplanes. One of these was first scheduled to leave Dorval on January 1, carrying 6,207½ pounds of mail. It actually left on the night of January 5 but had to return on account of weather. On January 8 it got as far as Labrador but again returned to Dorval because of unfavorable weather over the Atlantic. It finally got away from Dorval at 10.05 p.m. January 11 and arrived in the United Kingdom at 9.21 a.m. next day. It was scheduled for a return flight on January 17, but actually was held up until January 23, and arrived in Montreal on January 25 via Iceland. Repairs then lasted until February 5, and weather again delayed departure until February 8. Three one-way trips occupied forty days.

Another postal airplane arrived in the United Kingdom January 11 needing repairs and was scheduled to leave January 16. It was held up by weather, and on January 22 was moved to a southern airport to make the trip via the Azores. Weather continued to prevent this, and on January 29 it was returned to the north to travel via Iceland. On January 30 it started but was forced to return. On January 31 it got away. It was held in Iceland by weather February 6 and arrived in Labrador February 7. One one-way trip in twenty-one days.

These conditions probably apply only to midwinter. It is obviously much more important that 6,000 pounds of mail should take off and land safely than that it should go through a few days earlier at the risk of its own destruction and the loss of the lives of a highly trained and devoted crew.

National Socialists

WE HOPE that the Minister of National War Services will leave to Reliable Exterminators the political technique of suggesting that Canadian Socialists are really National Socialists and in sympathy with the politico-economic ideas of Herr Hitler. General LaFleche used this technique a few days ago, and when called to order about it replied: "If in any way I have done an injustice to anybody, of course, I would make amends."

We can assure General LaFleche that in our opinion, and we think in that of the great majority of Canadians, he has very distinctly done an injustice to the Socialist members of the House of Commons in suggesting that their ideas are those of the Nazi party in Germany. The trouble with the Nazi doctrine, or one of the troubles, is that it is not in the least like Socialism in any respect except that of assuming for the state an immense autocratic power over the economic life of the citizens. It is that point of resemblance, of course, which General LaFleche had in mind. But in every other respect the whole spirit of National Socialism, and the whole structure of the National Socialist state, is the very opposite of Socialism. Since we are at war with a National Socialist state and in alliance with a genuinely Socialist state, we think it would be well if the Speaker should add the term "National Socialist" to the list of epithets which may not be employed by Members. In the unlikely event of our finding ourselves at some future date in alliance with a National Socialist country the ruling could, of course, be reversed. But the chances are that while the spirit of National Socialism may survive and reincarnate itself in some future government somewhere, the name will have been so completely discredited by the failure of Germany in this war that it will never be employed again.

THE PASSING SHOW

ONTARIO isn't going to agree to the Dominion health plan. It is more interested in Mr. Drew's health than in Mr. King's.

•

The War Expenditures Committee will not meet in public. The dirty linen is to be given an odorless cleaning.

•

The Russians have stopped clamoring for a second front, so the cry has been taken up by *L'Action Catholique,* the Quebec newspaper. It wants a second front because the Russians are getting on too well.

•

The British are not anxious to have their men emigrate to Canada, but welcome the taking of British wives by Canadian soldiers, because there are too many women in the British Isles. Once again calling in the New World to redress the balance of the Old.

•

Toronto aldermen are torn between planning for a great Toronto fifty years from now and planning for their own re-election next New Year.

•

Old Saw Resawn

Early to bed and early to rise
Was the way to be healthy, wealthy and wise.
By making us seventy-four bucks less wealthy
The Government says it will make us healthy.
But there isn't a government under the skies
That at any price can make people wise.

L. V. G.

•

The Social Credit party is about to hold a national convention. It wants a leader with whom its outlook will be less black than with Blackmore.

•

The best thing about the March of Time is that it ultimately gets us away from the time of March.

•

Might be that the Marsh Report is getting bogged down.

•

Mr. Hepburn (remember?) didn't exactly drive the C.I.O. out of Ontario, but he did manage to get some of it into the Legislature.

•

On the principle that money talks we might use "Speak Up!" as the slogan for the next Victory Loan.

•

Mayor Lewis of Ottawa celebrated his 13th birthday on February 29. Youth at the helm stuff, eh?

•

Milan police arrested 100 young people for dancing in wartime. There are jitters enough in Northern Italy without bugs producing any more.

•

The Farmer Complains

Poland, Papua, Anzio,
Moscow, Ankara, Buda-Pest,
That's what I'm hearin' high and low
Day and night with never a rest.
Parson prays for the trouble-makers
Wish he would put me in his plan,
Trying to seed three hundred acres
With the boys away and no hired man.
Sure I know they are catching hell,
Sure I know that my life is sweet
With never a sign of shot or shell.
Prayer is needed, but so is wheat,
For all the world's in a starving case,
And that is the sharpest post-war plan,
So I must seed this whole darn place
With the boys away and no hired man.
The parson prays for each foreign land.
Let him come down here and give me a hand.
He could pray on the tractor under his breath
And save some suffering folks from death.

J. E. M.

•

Another few weeks and Canadian wage earners will be getting down to brass and income tax.

•

Night marauders recently kidnapped the head of the National Selective Service in Ste. Therese, Quebec. The delicate point of law involved is whether they held N.S.S. permits to engage in kidnapping.

•

An Appeal Court judge, hearing confused testimony about the colour of a stolen cow, sternly announced: "I never saw a blue cow." Goes to show what some of these temperance people miss.

•

Meat rationing has been suspended in Canada until the overseas shipping situation improves. Or the election picture brightens.

From Barriefield Centre "Finishing School" . . .

By K. B. M. Peters

At Barriefield the Ordnance recruit learns that he is first of all a fighting man. His ten weeks of military training not only hardens him up, as on this obstacle course, but fits him for front line duty.

Fifty-nine trades, from simple auto mechanics to highly skilled precision work on sights and instruments are taught. These future gun doctors are learning how to remove the breech from a 25-pounder.

AT BARRIEFIELD, near Kingston, Ontario, the largest technical school of any branch of the Canadian Army, the Training Centre of the Canadian Ordnance Corps, is turning out from six hundred to a thousand skilled tradesmen-soldiers a month.

One of the great mushroom growths of this war, Barriefield is a massive place. It sprawls over a huge tract of ground and within its borders has hundreds of buildings, dozens of them the by-now familiar army residence huts which house the staff and trainees (who number as many as five thousand at times) and numbers of other huge wooden buildings, the 'schools', which are packed with weapons and vehicles of modern war, models for the men who must learn how to repair them. The Centre started from scratch in 1939 but today it has expanded to an establishment worth unknown millions, and has supplied trained technicians for the Army in quantities which are only slightly less amazing than the speed with which they have been taught.

Ordnance in this war is a much expanded version of the old unsung services of other days. Its basic jobs still are to repair the armament and rolling stock of the army and handle its supplies, but its scope has grown until now the repair division in the Technical Wing alone has ten thousand different items, from jeeps to precision finders, under its care, and requires skilled men in fifty-nine different trades, varying from simple auto repair work to the most exact instrument mechanics.

To get enough trained men ready in time to service our Army, the Barriefield Centre has performed miracles of instruction. For instance it has turned out, and is turning out, hundreds of semi-skilled auto repair men, who are able to make routine repairs after a course of only six weeks; skilled auto mechanics, a trade that in civilian life it took years to learn, is being taught in from ten weeks to three months; and the longest courses at the Centre, dealing with the most skilled of precision work on sights and instruments don't run over ten months. Most remarkable of all, ninety per cent of the men going through these courses have had no previous trades training.

Two factors have combined to produce the high efficiency in the training organization at the Centre. One is the army aptitude test, and the other is exceptional planning behind the courses which has put the instruction on something resembling an assembly line basis.

Although there have been critics of the army aptitude test the officials of the Centre are not among them. They are solidly in favor of the test, and in fact they say that it has been the major factor in achieving their results. One very interesting point, and one which explains the high percentage of previously unskilled men passing into the Ordnance ranks, is that the instructors prefer a man without previous trade experience, but who has shown an aptitude for a certain type of work in the Trades Test. He is a much easier man to train, they say, than a man who has had a certain amount of training but who perhaps is quite unsuited for the particular trade he has been following.

ASSEMBLY line methods have been applied to most of the courses given at the Centre, the exceptions being those trades which require a high degree of personal instruction. As an instance of this mass-production system there is the Driver Mechanics School (turning out drivers able to make all but major repairs to their vehicles). This school is housed in a huge building, with an open floor space as large as two hockey rinks. The floor is divided off in a series of instructional sections, one covering ignition, another covering carburetion, another wheel assembly and so on, and the pupil progresses through these sections much as an automobile being assembled at a modern factory.

The pupil enters a section and has to learn certain specified operations plus general theory. Much use is made of break-downs (pieces of equipment with part of the housing made of glass so that the inner operations may be followed) and of other aids to rapid instruction. After having been given the theory the pupil has certain practical work to do. When finished he is tested, and if satisfactory is passed on to the next section.

Another significance of the new

Shoes too come under Ordnance, as do uniforms, tents, housing and many other items. Unlike the technical trades, most of the army's cobblers were shoemakers in civilian life.

Most exciting part of Ordnance Training is the "finishing school", a week's scheme of outdoor manoeuvres under simulated battle conditions. Planes "attack" a truck convoy.

. . . Ordnance Men Are Sent to Active Fronts

Canadian Army Photos

day in Ordnance, aside from the variety of trades which it now has to employ, is the amount of military training which all its men must go through. It is emphasized today that every Ordnanceman is first a soldier, and this is literally followed at Barriefield, for on entering the Centre every man, irrespective of the work he is to follow later, is first given ten weeks of military training.

THE trend of modern war has made this not only necessary but essential. Repairs now are made on the battlefield where possible, and any Ordnance man in action today is liable to find himself facing enemy guns at little notice.

The old system of Ordnance was to take back damaged tanks, vehicles, guns etc. to field and base workshops for repairs, and we followed this system at the start of the war. But in North Africa we learned, in expensive lessons, that it wasn't up to date to do things that way now.

The present procedure is to make repairs as near the front as possible, right under the enemy's nose if necessary, and to carry this out mobile Ordnance repair units travel with the troops, even the forward detachments. Tank units, for instance, are accompanied by Light Aid Detachments which can make all but major repairs. In the desert campaign these LADS did yeoman service in getting equipment back into action speedily, and also on many occasons they found it exceedingly handy to be able to handle a gun.

An interesting point about Barriefield is that the men being turned out there complete their training at the Centre. When they leave for overseas with the stamp of approval of the Ordnance examiners they are ready for action.

This is a fairly recent innovation. Formerly the men finished up their training in England, but the shortage of gasoline, lack of space for operational work and other factors prompted the return of the 'finishing school' to Canada.

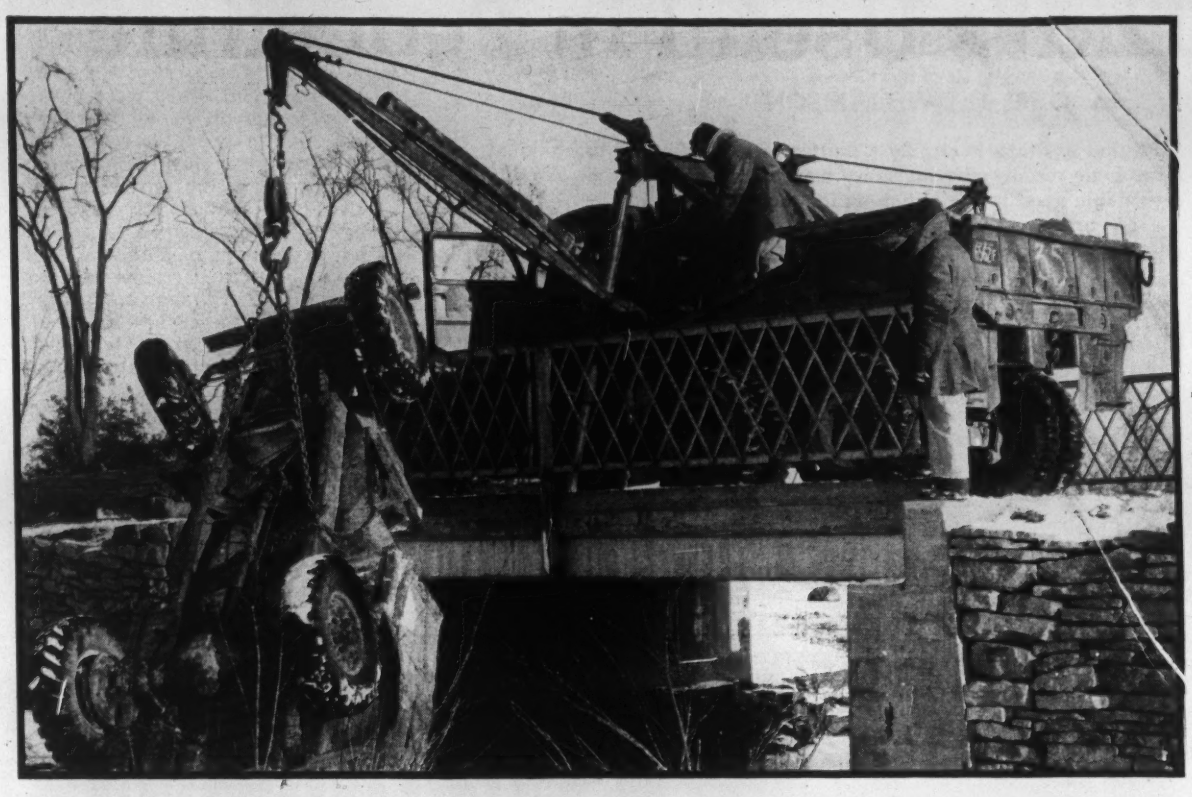
This finishing phase of the work consists of practical experience in the field. It has now been developed to where it concludes with a week's scheme under service conditions. The two chief training officers at the camp, Col. E. W. Inglis and Col. R. S. Rekert have both had overseas service, and they make sure that conditions as close to actual battle as possible are followed on this scheme.

The week is probably as gruelling a training grind as any being undergone by our Army in Canada. A convoy of more than fifty vehicles and about two hundred men leave the camp and for six days manoeuvre in an area of several hundred square miles, living so far as possible off the field.

Under the conditions of the moment, whether they happen to be ten below zero or a week of hail and thunder-storms, they are kept on the go almost continuously. During the week, night and day, they are called out to meet attacks, to take overnight journeys during which they will face road-blocks and their trucks will purposely be ditched, and to face plane attacks where fliers back from Africa swoop down in simulated attacks (almost as frightening as the real thing, as you know if you have ever been in one) while prepared charges of explosive go off all around the convoy. What little sleep there is is grabbed in snatches in farmhouses and barns, and the food is strictly field-kitchen style.

IT'S a tough week but the men find it the most stimulating part of their course. And while in action they show just how efficient has been their training. During the week newly-graduated groups are left on their own to face, and beat, whatever conditions they meet, or that have been prepared for them.

This may mean anything from pulling a vehicle out of a creek to repairing a broken piston-rod in freezing weather. Others will find themselves miles from anywhere and forced to find their way back to headquarters, probably facing several series of 'instructor-made' road-blocks and booby traps on their way. Very few of them fail and very, very few ever have to seek assistance, although just a short while before many of them were occupied as bookkeepers, or in similarly hardy occupations.



Try this at ten below. Ditched vehicles are only one of many obstacles the men on the scheme must beat, bad weather notwithstanding. Others include road blocks, booby traps, deliberate misdirection.

As this may be their last battle training before going to a fighting front, camouflage (checked from the air) and guard duties are rigorously followed and the men kept on the alert with attacks and raids.

Col. R. S. Rekert (left) seen here with Col. A. E. Duncanson, Commandant at Barriefield, draws on his experience overseas to make the week's manoeuvres a genuine battle test.

Payday—month's brightest spot. And in Italy today the army is being paid in circumstances not much different than here, in an abandoned church in the Ontario countryside.

Canada Must Have an Army That's Useful in Peacetime

By O. T. G. WILLIAMSON

Now that fighting is largely a matter of scientific and mechanical skills, there is no reason why an Army maintained in peacetime should not be a valuable asset to the nation which maintains it.

Mr. Williamson sees it as a sort of Army-University, turning out men who will be adequately equipped for civilian jobs of remunerative character and of great public usefulness.

WHILE the shape of things to come is still uncertain, in spite of all the blueprinters, a few convictions have seized the public mind. Of these a determination that not again shall democratic countries find themselves unarmed and unprepared is one. Pacifism, which even its most ardent proponents now recognize as weakness, is a luxury we shall not be able to afford. Morally it was enervating, and a more rugged national attitude will have to be adopted if, without the stimulus of daily communiqués, we are to have a peace effort able to win through to ultimate victory.

Even in a country as remote from the realities of war as Canada, there is a certain national excitement which might be projected into the peacetime years with good results. To achieve that happy state, more than oratory will be required. Definite objectives, things to shoot at for the public good, will have to be made a matter of public policy. Full employment, proper housing, measures of social security which will not pauperize, are some to rouse enthusiasm, and the maintenance of the Armed Services on a greater scale than we have ever known is another which now meets with general approval.

It is encouraging to note that our present Government is not unfavorable to such a plan, although, preoccupied with war, it has said little as to the size or use to which such forces would be put. In the writer's opinion, merely to maintain a Navy, Army and Air Force of sufficient power in some measure to assure our defence would not long meet with public favor or support. Yet it is generally believed that such forces will be necessary throughout the United Nations. While preventative medicine is less costly than the treatment of virulent disease, unless it can show demonstrable benefits any medicine in the long run will seem an unnecessary expense. If sizeable Armed Forces are to find favor in Canada, they will have to demonstrate their usefulness from day to day. That aggressors do not rise can then be attributed to the wisdom of our statesmen, and all will be pleased.

The Problem

The problem then is one of eating our cake and having it too. This will not be as difficult as it sounds if our cake is an Army designed to assist in the promotion of that newer and better world for which we hope. The Navy and Air Force are cakes of a different flavor but their story would be similar.

The great handicap in the maintenance of an Army in peacetime is its apparent uselessness. The solution then for Canada is to have a useful Army. They have had useful armies in South America where whole regiments were hired out for mining or construction work. That will not do for Canada. The usefulness must be general and at the same time particular as it affects each member of the forces.

What sort of Army shall it be? The writer has no illusions of omniscience. This is the army of a dream which wiser men may hammer into practical reality. It will be an army of fifty thousand men, the nucleus of ten divisions. It will lean strongly to all the technical and mechanical branches of the Service. It will not only keep abreast with all modern developments in warfare but it will be sufficiently alive and vital to be creative. It will generally have a two-year enlistment so that its influence may be diffused. An honorable discharge from its service will assure an honorable entry into civil life. It will be made an army for which recruiting campaigns are unnecessary. It will be a great educational force. If it were not that kind of an army it would not deserve to survive.

There are many thousands of young men in the Canadian forces who left school or university before they had any opportunity to gain practical experience. Thousands more, in the depression years, had never worked. They were boys when they joined up. Now they are men, and men to whom we owe much. We must not greet them with brass bands one day and confront them with the sign "No soldiers need apply" the next. It happened before. It must not happen again. Men who for years have been under intense nervous strain, men even who for years have not, in the ordinary way, had to fend for themselves, must be met with sympathetic understanding. They must not be expected to step out of uniform and into overalls as if war had never clutched them at the heart. Anything that can be done to readjust their lives must be done. Above all they must be trained to take their place as civilians worthy of their hire.

The army of a dream offers this opportunity. It will be no less an Army because its whole time is not devoted to military tactics. It will be an army of specialists, whose special skills will be diverted, during three quarters of its training, into peacetime channels. It will train many of its members in new skills designed for employment in a greatly expanded Canadian economy.

The man who wishes to settle on the land will take advantage of the benefits of the Land Settlement Act with some assurance of success after two years of intensive training to that end. The signaler who is a competent radio technician, the Ordnance Corps man and the Royal Canadian Engineer will, with the co-operation of labor and industry, enter his proper sphere, not as an underpaid beginner, but on a par with his fellow workman who did his bit at home. The army will afford apprenticeship courses, guided by the needs of the time, in all the various trades.

An awakened public conscience must take note of our diminishing natural resources of field and stream and forest and the army will provide men trained in their preservation. There is no limit to its usefulness. The limiting factor, if there is one, will come from public selfishness, ingratitude and blindness.

In general this army will be organized on the plan proposed by the Can-

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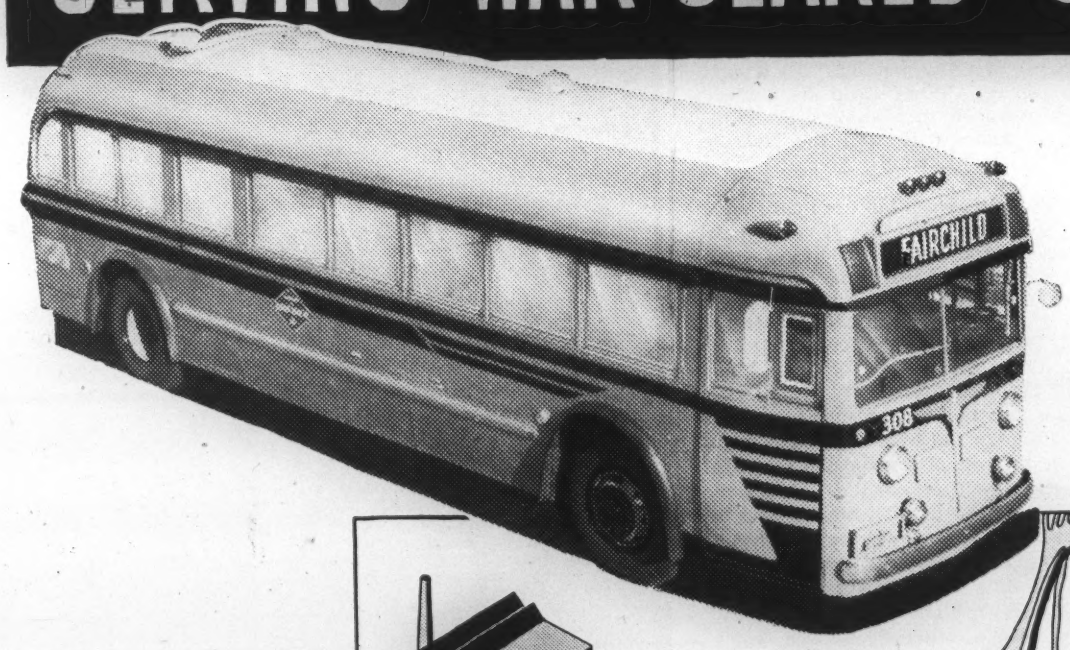

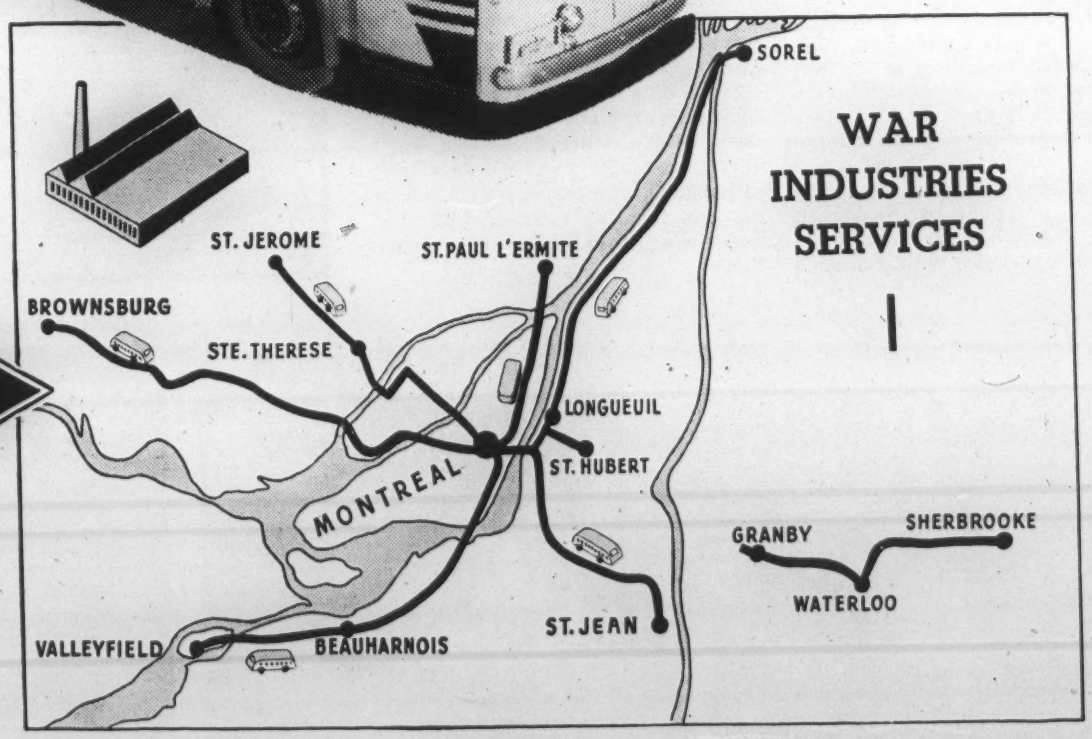

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Equipment is a problem everywhere, and one that is growing greater . . . for the machines and men that used to make coaches and spare parts are now busy making war supplies. It is difficult to obtain new coaches . . . hard to get repair parts . . . and not easy to find competent mechanics.

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adian Corps Association under the name, National Vocational Plan. It will have an initial advantage, which that plan did not possess, of being, on the military side, an advanced training scheme. At first it will be exclusively for the Armed Service personnel. It, together with similar establishments for the Navy and Air Force, will give opportunity for one hundred thousand young men to train. What the universities are prepared to do for those who aspire to a place in the professions, the service training centres will do for the much larger number who decide to engage in all the work-a-day jobs of Canadian life. It will also afford experience to university graduates in engineering, forestry, agriculture and, to a smaller extent, in medicine, dentistry and the liberal arts. As the needs of the Services are satisfied, it will become the university of practical knowledge for young Canadians generally.

Fortunately Situated

Canada is fortunately situated for the initiation of such a scheme. Army and Air Force training centres are scattered throughout the country. Ten or more of these, in suitable locations, could be taken over, and they would be complete in every detail required for the proper accommodation of the men in training. All necessary equipment, both military and occupational, is now in the possession of the Government and could quickly be installed where required. Large farming areas, adjacent to the centres, would not only afford training in every branch of agriculture and animal husbandry but would, at the same time, be the source of a very great part of the food for the centre.

To attempt to outline the diversity of training these centres would give is beyond the scope of this article. The reader may best picture the possibilities if it is suggested that the daily life of this army-university will require skills as far apart as a knowledge of the chemistry and mechanical operation of water purification and sewage disposal plants, fine cabinet-work, practical forestry, the graphic arts, and how best to produce a Wiltshire side. Wood-butchers to flood the market in the building trade, and automatic-machine operators now being produced in thousands to their ultimate harm in war industry, will not be products of the centres. Organized labor and industrial management must play a large part in the governing commission, to assure that the centre will not only serve the needs of industry but will promote a degree of skill leading directly to employment on a proper level.

Revolutionary Change

The influence of the specialized training in agriculture should in the course of a very few years effect a revolutionary change in Canadian farming practice. Thousands of forestry graduates, trained in the prevention of flooding and erosion, could in a quarter of a century work such magic that we would look back in wonder at a time when the wealth and beauty of our woodlands were fast sharing the fate of the vanished buffalo.

Another factor which must not be forgotten is that training such a this will be an urgent necessity for thousands who will come back with nerves and health impaired.

This army of a dream must become a reality. To appropriate millions of public funds as insurance against attack is wise. To expend those millions on ceremonial forces which, with the years, would once more lose all semblance of military efficiency is foolish. If however it results in a highly trained, technically sound fighting nucleus which, at the same time, affords a constant stream of physically fit, skilled and disciplined recruits for civilian employment, it will be justified on all counts. In wartime we think nothing of spending $25,000 to train an Air Force pilot. In peace we must not balk at one tenth of this amount to train that pilot for civilian life.

Vocational training in Canada is a wicked farce today. Consider th thousands who on discharge took ployment in war industries.

Gordon

learn little of actual value there. They face unemployment at the cessation of hostilities and they are debarred from the benefits of vocational training if they were discharged from the Services eighteen months prior to their application for the training. There are two phases of this question which deserve consideration. First and of paramount importance is the future welfare of the man, and second the appalling waste of human energy, from the national point of view, in a practice which will lead to the formation of a great body of "pick and shovel" men.

The reckless propaganda designed to create the impression that all will be well in post-war Canada is dangerous. It promotes complacency and public apathy at the very time when public opinion should be assisting Governments in the implementing of practical solutions, instead of the vague, half-way measures which have been so extolled. The men who are risking their lives for us deserve something better and they will be quick to show their resentment of lack of Parliamentary support or public apathy.

In England the urgent need to employ not only all available manpower but to make the greatest possible use of spare time has resulted in a number of unofficial schemes to aid the war effort. Benches and tools have been installed in fire stations and firemen are kept busy assembling rifles instead of idly waiting for the fire alarm to sound.

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CANADIAN RED CROSS

The Need Grows as Victory Nears

THE OTTAWA LETTER

The Boys in the Ivory Tower Don't Plan 'A Road Back'

By G. C. WHITTAKER

FROM time to time in these letters we have alluded to the influence of the occupants of the ivory towers on our way of wartime life. We have mentioned that whereas in the "old days"—in the last war for example—these forward-looking men and their ideas would have been rudely shouldered off the stage, had they sought seriously to intrude, by the two-fisted "realists", they have in this war been pretty much guiding our national affairs for us. And we have ventured the view that they have not been making too bad a job of it. At this stage in the war — the threshold, we hope, of the final stage —it is possible that all but the most uncompromising of the realists themselves are willing, however reluctantly, to concur in that view.

In these circumstances we feel that we will not be disturbing too much the digestion of orthodox readers if we report that it looks to us as if the ivory tower boys were going to continue their influence into the peace. In any case, we think we see their handwriting on the wall. We might mention a number of places in the government's initial postwar program where it seems to occur, but we think it stands out particularly in the bill to incorporate the proposed Industrial Development Bank as an agency for assisting in the financing of small and medium-scale industrial enterprises which was foreshadowed at the opening of parliament, a copy of which is before us as we write.

Gist in Preamble

There is not very much in all the thirty-four sections of this bill to interest a layman. They establish in altogether conventional terms the constitution, control, powers, duties, responsibilities and liabilities of this proposed new government-owned and government-controlled bank. The handwriting to which we have referred is in the twelve-line preamble. The two-fisted gentry who were shaping our destiny in the last generation would not have written it. They would, we imagine, have snorted at the phrases we are about to underline in reproducing this preamble:

"Whereas it is desirable to establish an industrial development bank to promote the economic welfare of Canada *by increasing the effectiveness of monetary action* through ensuring the availability of credit to industrial enterprises *which may reasonably be expected to prove successful if a high level of national income and employment is maintained*, by supplementing the activities of other lenders and by providing capital assistance to industry with particular consideration to the financing problems of small enterprises: Therefore, His Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate and House of Commons of Canada, enacts as follows:—"

Old-timers not only would have disliked the introduction of such doctrinaire terms as "effectiveness of monetary action" and such cart-before-the-horse ideas as that of making industrial success contingent on high national income and employment instead of the reverse, but they would have been appalled at the intrusion of government into the normal sphere of business for the purpose of giving effect to them. That preamble, of a certainty, was written in the ivory towers.

Its significance, we think, is that the road along which we are to be guided after the end of the war is not the "road back" that business men and conventional speakers and writers on business subjects are so fond of referring to, but the road forward, and that the guides on this new road are going to be the same once-despised lads who have been leading us along unfamiliar routes of the war's home front—and leading us pretty steadily upward into economic daylight.

And who of the business community is going to quarrel with this guidance?

Reconversion

One of the foremost concerns of business against the war's end has been the problem of industry in financing reconversion. The bill to set up the Industrial Development Bank is designed to take care of at least part of this problem. It is aimed particularly, of course, at assistance to small industrial enterprises, but these are the ones which would have most difficulty in financing through ordinary commercial channels. And, the intention of the plan goes beyond that of taking care of financial problems. It approaches another and more important problem about which business men are worried—the employment of Canadians after the war. Business men know that unless the great bulk of the people are gainfully employed after the war it will be too bad for business. The framers of the Industrial Development Bank plan propose to increase employment by opening the way which otherwise might have been closed for small industries to develop and expand.

Two possible objections may occur to practical business minds. The first might be that substantial, well-established industrial enterprises are deserving of first consideration. The second might be that the government is setting out to encourage the development through force-feeding of a lot of uncertain enterprises which would not be able to succeed under their own steam but which, with the aid of government propulsion, may come into competition with industrial concerns that have already proved themselves.

We don't know what the whole answer to the first possible objection may be. A very large part of Canadian industry has been wholly or principally engaged in the war effort for the last three years. Its profits have been fairly low and its taxes exceedingly high. Many firms in this position may require consideration in connection with the financing of reconversion and postwar development. But part of the answer probably is that Finance Minister Ilsley is hardly likely to overlook the problem of such firms in connection with his business taxes. Tax relief may be looked for—has been pretty well foreshadowed by the government itself at the opening of parliament. Another part of the answer is that while the particular aim of the Industrial Development Bank plan is to provide financial assistance to small industrial projects, there is nothing in the new bank bill to restrict such assistance to these projects.

But what we think we see especially in the industrial bank innovation is a further manifestation of the government's current preoccupation with postwar two-way trade expansion. We fancy the industries whose development and expansion the government is thinking particularly of encouraging are such industries as might add appreciably to the variety of goods we could export in quantity —such industries as might engage in the specialized lines of production in which Canada would have a competitive advantage referred to by Mr. Towers, Governor of Bank of Canada, in the statement from which we quoted in last week's letter.

New industries have shown what they can do in the war—many of them "refugee" industries established and to a large extent manned by people who escaped from Hitler's scourge in Europe. Some of them have brought entirely new industrial production to Canada which does not enter into competition with any established industries. Perhaps these and others, given a chance, can do a lot for Canada in the peace.

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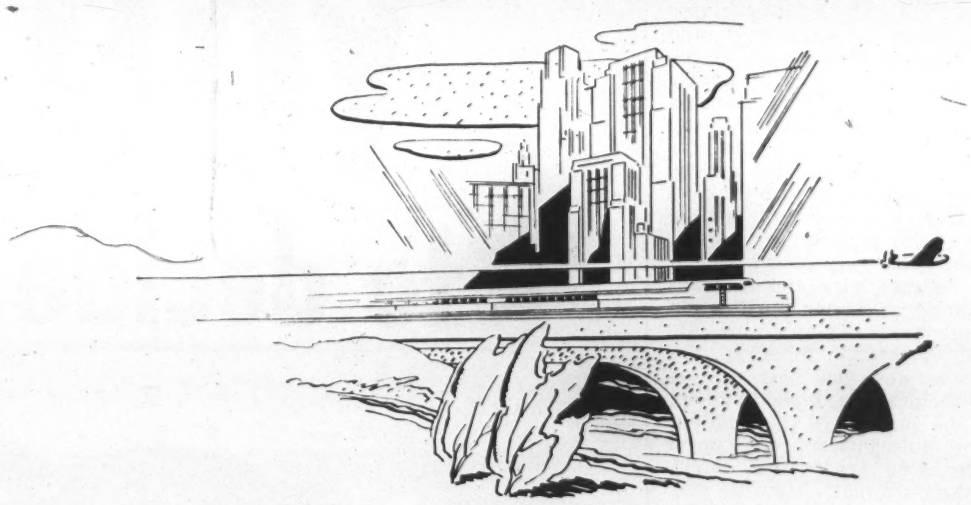

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BRITISH NEWS-LETTER

Polish Compensation Agreement Indicates Return to 1917

By COMMANDER STEPHEN KING-HALL, M.P.

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MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN has been much criticized, and he was not the man to lead the nation through the fiery furnace of total war. But when he went to the microphone that Sunday morning, September 3, 1939, which seems today to be buried so deep beneath the ruins, he spoke, so it seemed and still seems to me, for the whole nation, for all that is good in our nation and for all that justifies our great position in the world, when he said we had gone to war to combat "evil things" such as "brute force, bad faith, injustice, oppression, persecution".

That was the ideological approach to war. Nearly a year later Cardinal Hinsley broadcast. He was speaking on the anniversary of the Great War, that war to end war, which failed in its purpose, and said "This conflict is a great conflict between light and darkness". Many other quotations could be cited to indicate that in the early years of this war, as in the early years of the last war, the struggle was felt to be a crusade on the moral issue, and a fight for principles as well as to save our own skins.

Where have we got to now at the beginning of the sixth month of the fifth year, on the eve of what may prove to be the most tremendous, bloody military operation in the history of man? There are grave reasons for fearing on the moral plane that we may have drifted perilously near the disaster which befell our cause in the last war in 1917. Before I set down the evidence upon which I base my fears, let me remind you of what happened in 1917.

That year the Bolsheviks published the text of a number of secret treaties which showed that the Allies under grinding pressure and desperate military need had connived at policies and made promises completely out of keeping with the principles for whose maintenance we had gone to war. It was revealed that Italy had been bribed to enter the war by being promised domination over areas and peoples in what was to become Yugoslavia and which, by no stretch of the imagination, could be considered part of the Italian state. Japan was promised concessions at the expense of China on the condition that Japan would "allow" China to declare war on Germany because the Allies wanted the Chinese labor and the German shipping sheltering in Chinese harbors.

The entry of the United States into the war in 1917, and the powerful position that country occupied at the Peace Conference, until internal disunity overthrew Wilson and caused the Americans to leave Europe stewing in the juice which ultimately caused enormous American forces to come east again, brought back the treasure of idealism and principle into the Allied cause. But it was not enough.

Now what is the evidence today? In a debate in the House last week, the Prime Minister said, referring to his conversations at Teheran, "Marshal Stalin and I agreed upon the need for Poland to obtain compensation at the expense of Germany, both in the North and West".

Germans Would be Uprooted

We do not know any details of the proposed compensation. We do not know whether lines have been drawn on maps. The rumors of compensation might mean the transference to Poland of East and West Prussia, German Upper and Lower Silesia, or even Eastern Pomerania. These are mainly the lands which, historically and ethnographically, have been as German for generations as Kent and Devon have been English. From eight to ten million Germans would either be incorporated into the Polish state or uprooted and hurled as destitutes into war-devastated Germany.

As sheer fact and practical politics it is madness to suppose that Europe has any chance of recovery if the centre of the continent is in a state of chaos, starvation, misery, and anarchy, whilst the Polish state with eight million Germans in it would simply be a colossal time bomb tamped down by the weight of the Russias. But to repeat, the details of what the compensation is to be are not confirmed. There are only rumors, though they are not altogether devoid of circumstantial corroboration.

What we do know without any shadow of doubt is that compensation to Poland is not to take place because such action is morally right. It is to be done in order to make amends for something that is to happen to Poland's eastern frontiers to meet Russian demands. The implication is that if Poland is to suffer injustice in the east, something will be done in the north and west, not because it is just, not because it is in the interest of the people concerned, but because it can be done at the expense of a nation which will be powerless to resist. It is exactly analogous to what Poland did to Czecho-Slovakia when that unfortunate state lay helpless after the rape of Munich and Poland grabbed Teschen.

I do not propose to discuss here whether what the Russians are intending to do in connection with the Curzon line is right or wrong. The personal impression gathered both from academic study and conversations I had in Warsaw in May 1939 is that the Polish frontier in 1939 was too far east. But these are irrelevant details, if one feels as I do, that if we are to secure peace after this war we must try to take a fresh look at the whole European problem. What I am concerned about at present is the evidence which exists to show that we are abandoning the moral foundation of this war.

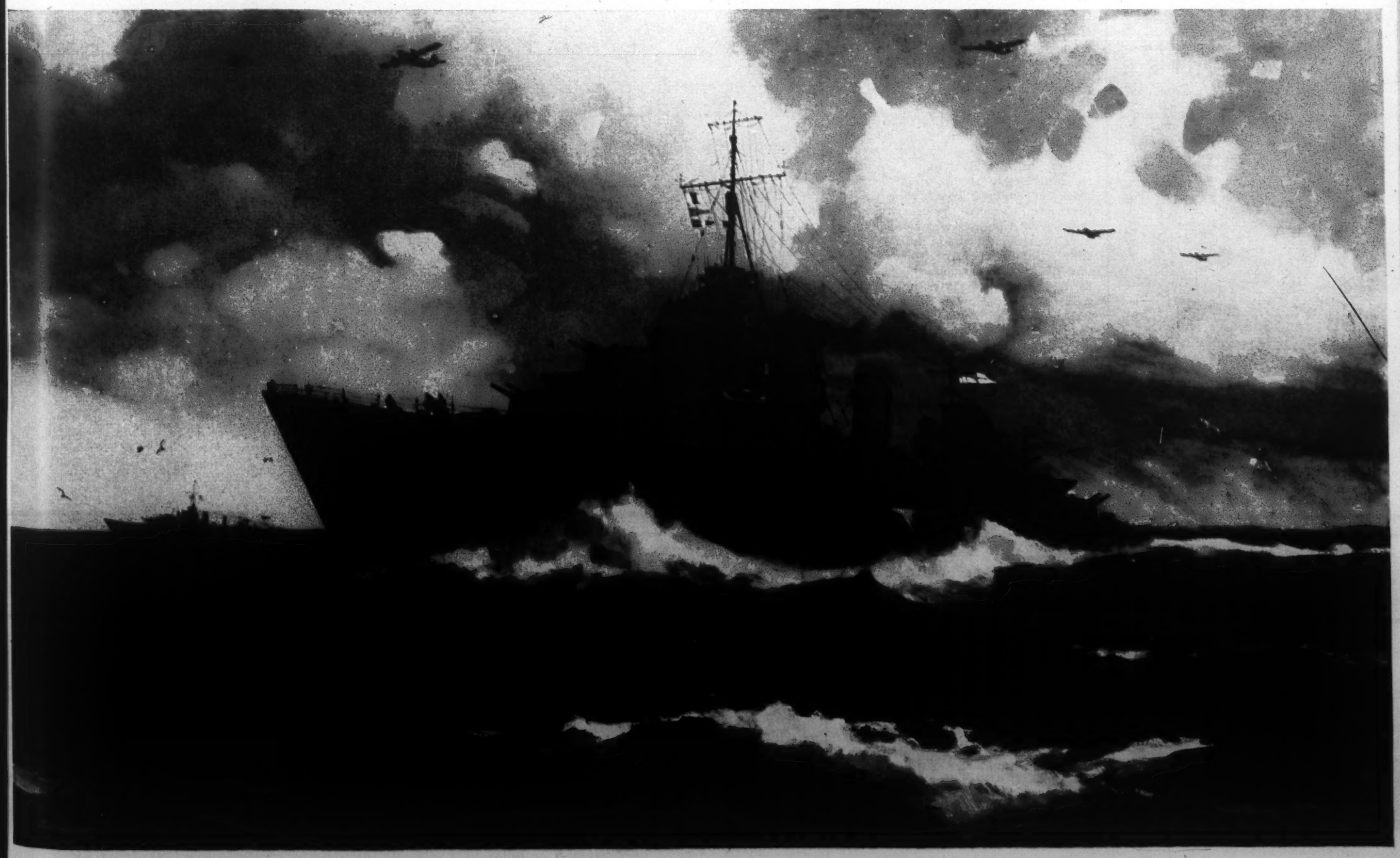
Retreating from Charter

In the debate to which we have already referred words were said which show clearly that we are beginning to retreat from the Atlantic Charter. I have criticized that document and have said it was as misty as the fogs on Newfoundland's bank where it was signed. But it was something. It was pointed towards a better world, and because we were disillusioned after 1918 perhaps it was just as well that the Atlantic Charter should not be too precise and ambitious. By degrees I had hoped it would be amplified and reinforced. It said there was to be no territorial loot, no economic vindictiveness, it recognized that to victors and vanquished the world was an economic unit, it suggested that war was being waged against tyranny, aggression and militarism wherever they were to be found. All this is commonsense.

But now where are we? If we have not retreated from the Atlantic Charter we have certainly asserted the right to do so. Mr. Pethick Lawrence, commentating on the Prime Minister's remark, "There will be no question of the Atlantic Charter applying to Germany as a matter of right and barring territorial transferences," said he assumed this only referred to clauses 2 and 3, but not to clause 4, in which the victors and vanquished alike were promised equal access to raw materials. In reply the Foreign Secretary went further than the Prime Minister when he said, "We cannot admit that Germany can claim, as a matter of right on her part, whatever our obligation, that any part of the Charter applies to her."

This was an evasion of the issue. Germany never had any "rights" under the Charter, and did not sign it. The Charter was a unilateral statement on our part of certain principles which we considered good and worthy. They were our ultimate war aims.

It is perfectly evident that the proposals to compensate Poland in the north and west cannot be harmonized with any clause in the Charter, so we have to assume that we only intend to apply these good principles when they do not conflict with the power politics and principles they are intended to replace.



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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Property in a Socialist World, And Where Stands America?

By B. K. SANDWELL

THERE seem to be still some people who think that continental Europe can be prevented (saved, is their expression) from going socialist after this war. When pressed as to the way in which the salvation is to be effected they usually fall back eventually upon a war for religion and the property system, in which the bulk of the fighting will have to be done by the peoples of the American hemisphere, since Europe will be suffering from considerable exhaustion, not to mention a probable disillusionment with the property system as administered by Germany and religion as administered in recent years by Italy.

It is therefore refreshing to come across a very eminent socialist who believes not only that continental Europe, and possibly Britain with it, will be socialist after the war, but also that that condition will not be disastrous in itself nor incompatible with the survival of a (reformed) capitalism in the American hemisphere. This is probably the view now held by Stalin, who has called off his crusade against the capitalist system in Britain and America. It is expressed in one of the ablest treatises on Marxian theory that have ever been produced in English, "The Theory of Capitalist Development" by Paul M. Sweezy (Oxford, $5). A large part of the book is an exposition of the general Marxian doctrine, in language much more intelligible than the more or less literal translations to which we are accustomed, and which seldom carry the same connotations in English as in German.

Mr. Sweezy, who is a Harvard man, makes very plain the extent to which the classic theories of Value, against which Marx protested, *assume* a certain political structure of society and assume also that the business of the state is to preserve that structure. The valuations arrived at with the aid of these assumptions are treated as if they were natural, the product of purely natural forces, when as a matter of fact they depend for their existence upon the whole system of law in effect in the state. This gives an intelligible meaning to what most people have regarded as merely a slogan, the doctrine of Surplus Value.

Property and Religion

The confusion about what is natural goes even further, for it has led many people to believe that the whole system of property rights now in existence is itself natural, and even that it was ordained by God and that any derogation from it is contrary to religion—an attitude which compelled the socialist revolutionaries in Russia to adopt the anti-religious position.

But the really important part of Mr. Sweezy's book is that which deals with the present world situation. Mr. Sweezy suggests that what Marxians regard as the fatal defect of the capitalist system, its tendency to under-consumption, may be capable of being counteracted (by Keynesian devices) by the financial powers of the state, in which case a reformed capitalism may be possible. But this involves the risk of a violent clash between the less reformed capitalist states and the socialist states. Europe he expects to go almost completely socialist after this war. Britain he thinks might do the same, and if not, will be economically a mere appanage of a capitalist United States empire—for he sees no probability of socialism in the United States. This means that the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R. (with continental Europe) become the great rival systems. But it would be a good many years before their rivalry could result in open warfare, and by that time Mr. Sweezy wonders: "Would not the ruling imperialist oligarchy find it increasingly difficult, and in time even impossible, to organize a crusade against the new and vastly expanded socialist system?" With which quotation I will close, only observing that much would then depend on the course taken by organized religion, and that if organized religion should make the error of backing the wrong horse *without genuine religious reasons* the results would be serious. It may be saved from that error by socialism itself, which seems to be discovering that some kinds of property are tolerable while others lead to "exploitation."

Other Books

The idea that North America can go back to the "good old times" of 1928 is probably about as erroneous, and about as dangerous, as the idea that Europe will go back to old-style capitalism. The Great Depression was an unpleasant time to live through—or to die of starvation in,—but it did clear away an enormous amount of erroneous thinking. In "The Age of Enterprise" (Macmillan, $4) Thomas C. Cochran and William Miller have assembled, without much comment of their own, a mass of detail constituting a picture of the economic thinking of the American masses in the last fifty years and the processes by which that thinking was influenced. In the 'twenties "business men and their associations thus overshadowed all other groups in our society". Their chief concern was to prevent, and when that was impossible, to evade, all control and regulation by the political authority. The authors make the interesting suggestion that much of "the disillusionment and despair that marked American literature" in that period, and that have been ascribed usually to the aftermath of American participation in the war, really had their roots in the nature of American life itself at a time when, in Max Lerner's words, "the economic structure was already rickety but still too tough to be subjected to real control." The Depression compelled the economic structure to submit to the New Deal; and as to the results of that submission the authors are non-prophetic, except to say that "it is a trend that cannot easily be reversed"—a remark which may be commended to the die-hards of that political party which, having been out of power for twelve years, may think that when it gets back into power it can put back the clock to 1928.

Henry Steele Commager discusses what may prove to be a closely related question to those in "Majority Rule and Minority Rights" (Oxford, $1.75). It is nowhere explicitly provided in the American Constitution that the courts shall have the power to declare duly enacted legislation invalid. The British constitution knows nothing of any such theory; but the British constitution is not a written document, was never adopted, is never amended (in so many words), and makes no division of powers between two sovereignties, State and Federal. Even so, the idea of judicial review grew up only slowly in the United States. Jefferson disliked it; his method of reviewing the constitutionality of Federal laws was nullification by the higher sovereignty of the State. Mr. Commager argues earnestly for this method, and points out that it is actually in effect, since every Southern State nullifies the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments prohibiting disfranchisement on account of color. The question might become important if socialism becomes strong in the United States and the Supreme Court feels called upon to block it. I must say however that I find it difficult to conceive of a dual-sovereignty nation without a court to determine the area of each sovereignty.

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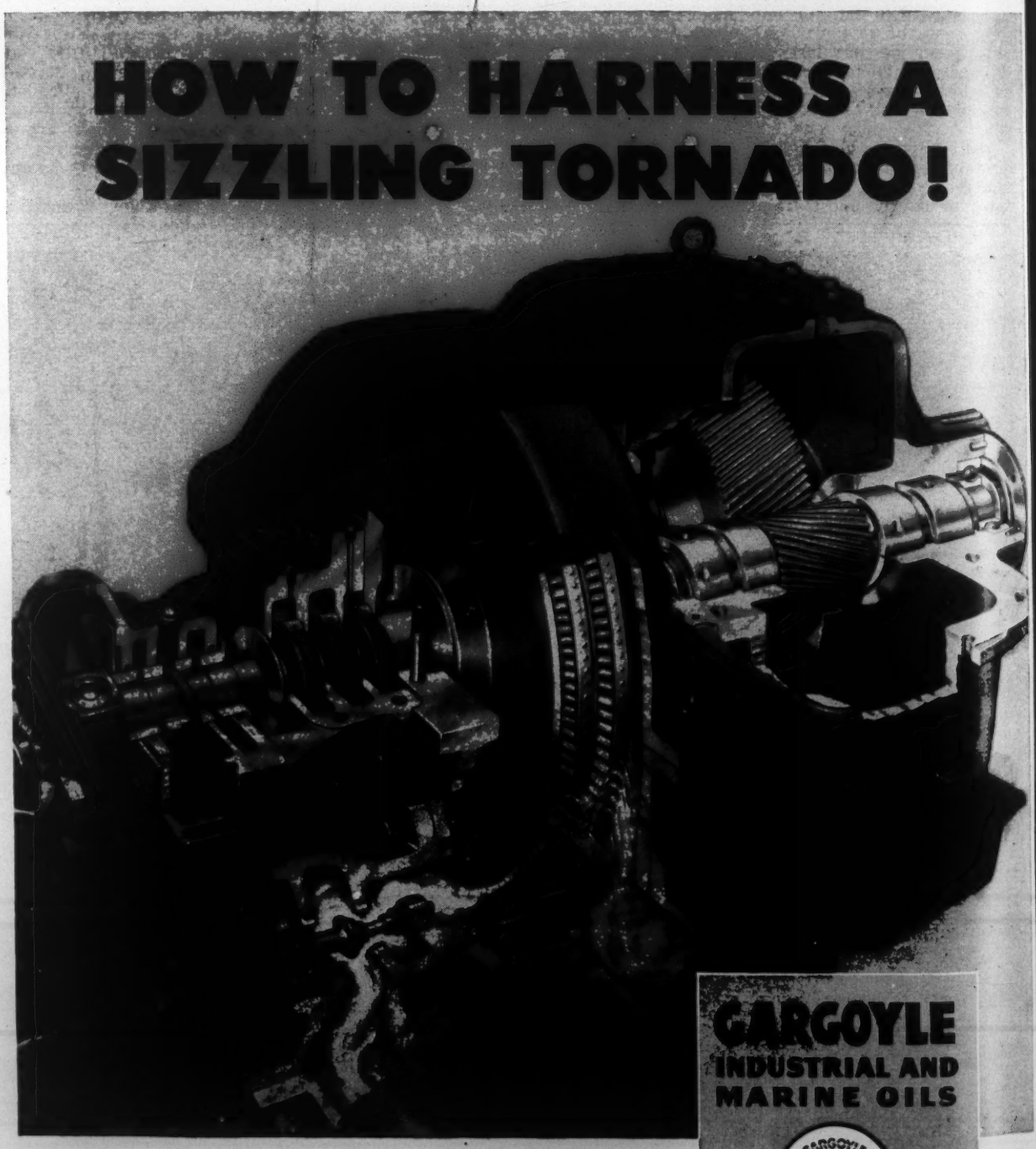

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Health Key to Ontario Legislative Strategy

By D. P. O'HEARN

Both sides in the Ontario Legislature, Mr. O'Hearn says, have been wary in the early part of the new session. The Government isn't giving advance indication of the extent of its Legislation and the CCF Opposition is dropping few hints on its probable strategy.

Health, which is the first major issue to come to a head, illustrates the way in which the two sides are sparring.

THE shape of the Ontario Legislature is slow in taking form. This is of course to be expected in such a new House, where neither the Government or the Opposition is at all sure of the footing, but it is accentuated in the present case by the fact that both sides are playing their cards exceptionally close to the chest.

Premier Drew gave warning in the Speech from the Throne that his was to be a cautious game. The Speech, though a lengthy and vigorous document, was couched in the most general terms and gave little indication of the extent of the legislation that the Government planned. In the first few weeks of the session it has become obvious that much of this legislation is to be strong, but it also has become clear that the premier does not intend to waste all his bullets in one blast and that each piece will be released separately and judiciously timed for full effect.

The CCF is sparring just as carefully and not letting drop more than an occasional hint of its potential strategy. The one point that has been firmly established is that the Opposition does not intend to present any of its broad plans for legislation while it is sitting on the wrong side of the House, but will merely demand minor reforms which will be enough to satisfy its followers and at the same time calculated to worry the Government.

Health, which as this is being written is the one issue coming to a head, illustrates this. In the Speech from the Throne and in pre-sessional announcements it was one of the weakest points in the Government program. Other than noting that steps would be taken for a "full-time public health program"—which of course could mean practically anything—there was little indication that the Government had anything in mind at all in keeping with the broad health reforms discussed today. But now that Ottawa has brought health to the fore in public interest and the time has become ripe to announce his plans, it is clear that Mr. Drew has a comprehensive health scheme drawn up which is far in advance of what had been previously indicated.

While full details are not known at the moment, it has become clear that the Government has some degree of health insurance in mind which will include medical benefits, in addition to a preventive health program and enlargement of treatment facilities throughout the Province. The extent of the medical benefits is not known, but it may be taken for granted that they will not be sweeping, and it is certain in the light of the Minister of Health's known attitude that there will be very little compulsion on either patient or doctor, and a wide freedom of choice in the standard of treatment.

The CCF has a complete health program of its own drawn up but Mr. Jolliffe has definitely said that it will not be presented to the House while he is in Opposition.

The CCF Plan

Although it probably will not come up at this session this program, however, offers an interesting study. As outlined by Mr. Jolliffe, the CCF plan is complete except for minor detail. Essentially, it would socialize health treatment. Supplanting our present system of doctors' offices and home visits, community health centres would be set up and so far as possible all medical treatment would be given through these centres. Doctors would be put on a salary basis with a varied scale of remuneration. The patient would have a certain choice of doctor from the panel at his health centre, but eventually would have little choice of manner of treatment (private room etc.), the final goal being equality of treatment for all.

In contrast to this, the Drew policy goes only so far as limited health insurance, to the extent of assuring that adequate treatment is available to all without being a financial burden, and stresses wide preventive health measures. At all times its dominant factor is freedom of choice between the doctor and the patient in all regards.

Of other issues that have come before the Ontario House, education is the greater teaser. This centres round the Drew pledge that the Province would assume fifty per cent of the school taxes now charged against real estate. No one has yet figured how the premier plans to do this and he has given no indication of what he has up his sleeve. There is no doubt that he has an answer, but until it is produced the Opposition is giving him no rest and all parties, except Mr. Hepburn's Independent Liberals, have with great emphasis reminded Mr. Drew that much of the country voted for him on the strength of this pledge and is now waiting to see its tax bill reduced. The answer will undoubtedly come when the time is ripe.

There has been no further indication of an election, but from the rising tension in the House there is no doubt that both sides are not unmindful of the possibility. Both Government and Opposition speakers outside the House have been protecting their interests by declaring that an election is unnecessary. Yet members within the House are cautious to make every bit of political advantage in their speeches.

The debate is proceeding on a level of personal antagonism between the CCF and the Government. While there have been many pledges of cooperation for furthering the business of the House there is undoubtedly strong personal tension between the two sides, with a CCF "chip on the shoulder" not being helped much by an attitude of paternalism on the Government side.

The happiest elements are the Liberals and the Labor Progressives. Not drawn strongly into either side on the debate and holding the comfortable balance of power, they are able to sit back and be companionable with the government and at the same time cheerfully comradely with the Opposition. The consequence is that some of the most enlightened speech-making is coming from their ranks.

A. A. MacLeod, the Labor Progressive leader, in his contribution to the debate on the Speech, made one of the outstanding addresses of the early days of the session. The controlled yet forceful presentation of the Labor Progressive leader won the plaudits of the House, and to those of his listeners who had heard him in vigorous action at various political rallies the contrast was further proof of Mr. MacLeod's versatility.

In the Liberal ranks, also, Farquhar Oliver produced a speech that was one of the high-lights of the early session. Mr. Oliver's address was probably further to the left than any Liberal pronouncement in Ontario so far, extending definite support to co-operatives and otherwise giving an indication that the provincial Liberals' policies may be getting a small shot of renewed vigor. There was nothing in the speech, however, nor in any other Liberal pronouncements, to indicate that the minority Liberals wouldn't go along with the Government until death does them part or the party's fortunes are in better shape.

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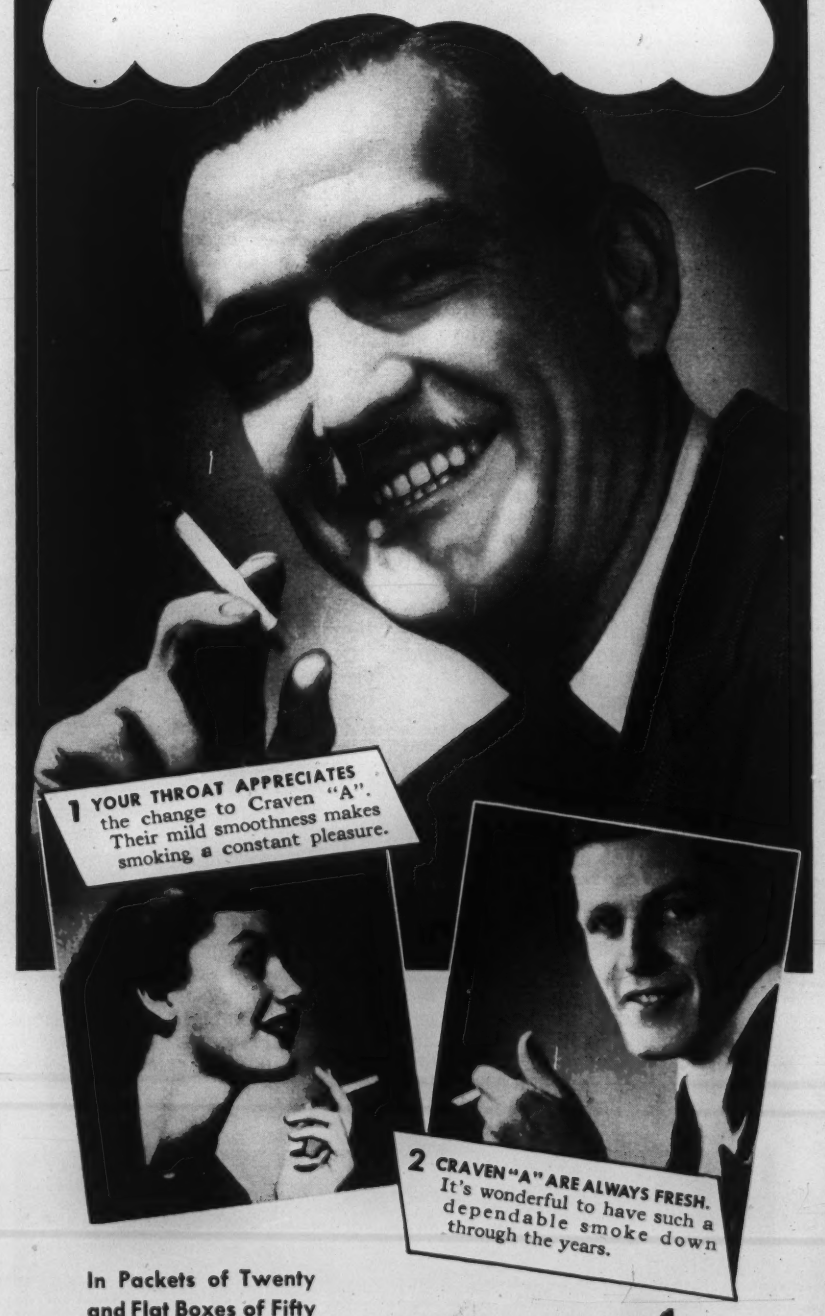
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"Mac"—the True Story of a Very Gallant Soul

By FRANK LASKIER

Frank Laskier, the famous magazine writer, broadcaster and story-teller, who has been telling Canadians about the work and heroism of the Merchant Marine for the past year or two, has gone to the United States to do a similar job in that country.

A Merchant Marine man himself, he has been through everything that he writes about, and has an artificial leg as one of the results of German ruthlessness.

In this sketch he pays his tribute to a Scottish shipmate who has since given his life in the great task of keeping open the communications between Britain and the rest of the free world.

WAS it Kipling who said that if you shouted, "Hey! Mac," down the engine-room grating of any ship on the high seas you'd be sure to get an answer? Well, anyway, if you had hollered "Hey! Mac," down the fiddley of the old *Eurylochus*, Mac-David would have come up. Mac was the second engineer. He was small and dark and was the quietest man on board. He had a slow, hesitant way of speaking, and under the stress of excitement he would stutter a little. This, and the Highland burr on his tongue, made it difficult to understand him at times. He was self-conscious about it, and I think that it was mainly because of this that he was so reticent.

Like all second engineers, he took the four-to-eight watch, which was also my watch on the old 1917 four-inch gun that was our answer to the German Navy. At eight bells we would both appear in the little alley-way outside of the engine room. He, weary and grease-stained, running with sweat;—I, tired and stiff with the cold, eyes smarting with the constant strain of staring into the wind. For the first week or so we'd just grin at each other and say; "Good morning," or "Hell of a watch," and go to our rooms.

We were dive-bombed going out. . . It's bad enough to be on the gun, to wait and wait, while that screaming monster hurtles down on you—to hold your fire when every nerve and every instinct is crying to you to take cover—to stand and watch the savage slash of his bullets across the deck and to feel the old ship stumble and lurch in her stride as the bombs burst close. It was bad enough to be on top where you could *see* things. What was it like for Mac, thirty feet below in that steaming hell of an engine room? Mac, who couldn't speak plainly when he got excited?

We fought that one off. I met Mac in the alley-way as I came off watch. His eyes were red-rimmed and there was a smear of blood on his face where a lurch of the ship had thrown him against the control levers. He was just turning into his cabin when he saw me, and his eyes held me with a questioning, almost pleading look. He put his hand on my sleeve and I waited while his tongue stumbled around seeking words. What he finally said was; "Come on. . . Need a drink. . . Both of us."

He sat down on the bunk with a quick, collapsing motion, as if the bones in his legs had melted, and pointed to a drawer. There was weariness, utter and complete, in the sag of his shoulders. God help him, he was only a little fellow, and he had been doing the work of three men for weeks. He touched his hand to his cheek and stared uncomprehendingly at the blood and oil that stained his fingers. I poured out two drinks and we sat in silence while the liquor numbed off the ragged ends of our nerves.

AFTER a while he got to his feet and reached over to the bulkhead to a picture that was nailed there. He unhooked it, and some of the lines in his face softened as he handed it to me. "M-my wife," he said proudly.

She was undeniably pretty, and somehow the camera had caught her air of quiet serenity—the patience and gentleness that a woman must have to be the wife or the mother of a sailor.

"We've been married five years." He took the picture out of my hands and looked at it somberly. "I suppose we've only been together two or three months in all that time. . . It's pretty hard on a woman you know, and our boy is three now. He hardly knows me."

From under our feet there came a subtle difference in the rhythm of the old ship's engines. He stood motionless, head on one side, listening. Regretfully, he put the picture back on the hook. "Sounds like a shaft bearing gone," he said. "Got to go and see about it." He hurried off down the alleyway.

I turned in, but I couldn't sleep for thinking about little Mac in that pounding, slippery death-trap of a shaft-tunnel.

We broke convoy at nine that night, and the old *Eurylochus* turned her blunt nose southward for the coast of Africa, waddling along at her steady seven knots with the gun on the poop sweeping slow arcs against the sky as she rolled. Like an old lady going down a dark alley armed only with a rolled umbrella and a staunch knowledge of her own righteousness.

I stood in the forward well-deck, watching the black sky and the slow drift of the stars. We were running entirely blacked-out, of course, and in the total darkness of the ship, the phosphorescence streaming back from the bows held a strange brilliance. We were sailing through a sea of seething, flashing silver. I did not know that Mac had come on deck and was standing beside me until he spoke.

"Beautiful, isn't it? . ." He spoke in a low voice, the kind of a hushed whisper one uses in church. After a while he went on: "Going to sea is a funny business, isn't it? You work your guts out over a stinking little old crock of an engine; you fight with the firemen to keep up steam; you fight with the skipper when he squawks that she's losing speed. You work yourself to death in a greasy hole that is liable to come crashing in on you any minute. . . . And you swear that the next time you put foot on shore you'll throw it all up and join the army or something. . . . Then you come on deck one night for a breather, and it's like this. . . ." The sweep of his arm took in everything around us; the stars and the silence, and the gleaming phosphorescence sweeping aft. "It's . . . it's so beautiful that you want to cry from sheer pleasure. And you know that no matter how tough the going is, you'll always sail out again. . ."

HE WAS silent for some time; when he spoke again the old hesitancy had crept into his speech. "My wife," he said, "she understands that too. She knows that a sailor must always go back."

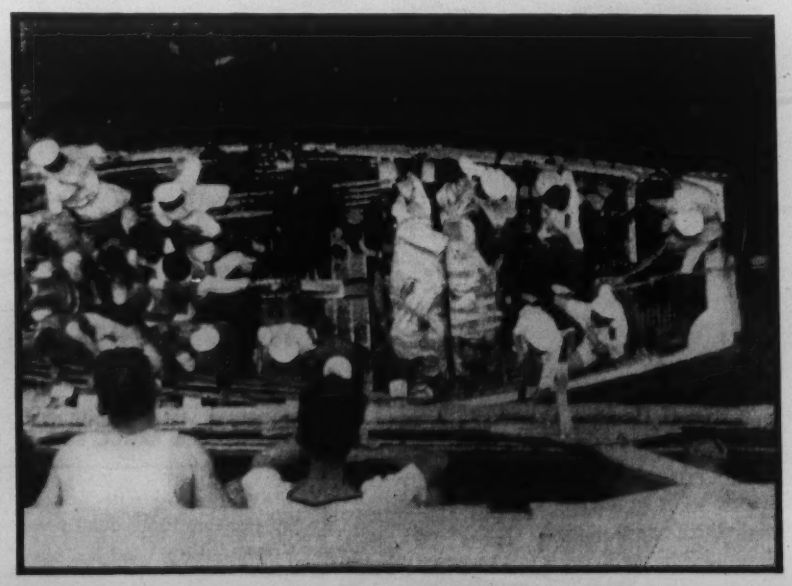
The clanging of seven bells rang out from the bridge, warning us that it was time to go on watch. With a friendly pat on my shoulder he turned and went back to his rickety old engines.

For many nights after that we would meet, as if by accident, at the same time. I think we both looked forward to the few moments of beauty snatched from a day of toil. Mac became less reticent as he found that in the dark, under the slow swinging of the masts, his tongue could get around words that had hitherto baffled him. Like most quiet men, he had thought deeply on many subjects. We talked of philosophy, of literature and poetry and all the abstract questions of life that hold a man in the silence of the night watch at sea. He told me of his wife and his love for her. Of their little home in Innisfail where he hoped some day to retire. Of the purple beauty of the Scottish Highlands. Poor little Mac. I think that all his life he had been longing for someone he could talk to, and for the first time in his life his mind had found a way to burst the fetters of his tongue.

Then came the night we were attacked; the night our old lady of a ship died—and she died as gallantly as she had lived. We had the *Von Scheer* all to ourselves just after dusk. For fifteen minutes we were shelled, mercilessly, brutally, until the hull was holed in a dozen places and our decks were a shambles.

Through all that inferno of fire Mac stayed below and nursed his engines until the signal came; "Abandon Ship." Somewhere, in that gruesome slaughterhouse of an engine-room, he picked up the unconscious body of the chief engineer, carried him up on deck, threw him overboard and towed him to the only raft we had managed to launch. My foot was blown off in the attack. Like a maimed animal, I crawled over the bodies of the men who had been my shipmates and flung myself over the side.

It was Mac who pulled me on to the



Survivors from Eurylochus seen in lifeboat which transferred them to rescue ship. They were picked up after drifting for 36 hours on a raft, following the shelling and sinking of their ship by the Von Scheer.

Have a "Coke" = Kia Ora

(GOOD LUCK)

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raft out of reach of the sharks. Then the merciless white finger of a searchlight caught us, and the butchers on board the *Von Scheer* proceeded to finish us off with multiple machine-guns.

Again we were in the water, and it was Mac's hand that kept my head above the surface as we hid behind the raft. When the searchlight finally flickered out and the Germans went on their way satisfied with their night's work, it was Mac who helped me and the few remaining ones back on to our flimsy craft.

It was he who slapped the water all night with his oar to keep the sharks from coming too close. I remember his voice, and his courage. I remember the infinite tenderness of his hands as he attended my wounds. He kept me alive, and he infused the others with some part of his strength. Quiet little Mac with his stutter. . . He was all man!

FOR thirty-six hours we drifted, blistering in the sun and freezing in the wind at night. At noon on the second day we were sighted by an old Spanish tramp steamer. Mac was the last off the raft, and as his feet touched the deck he collapsed. He had given us the last ounce of his strength.

My memory of what happened after that is blurred by a haze of morphia. We were picked up by a British armed cruiser, which later made contact with a hospital ship. Mac was to stay aboard the cruiser and I was to be taken to the nearest shore hospital.

I saw his face as I lay on the deck in a stretcher waiting to be transferred. He was badly sunburned and the skin was peeling in great patches off his cheeks and arms and shoulders. He knelt down by me and I could see how horribly thin he had grown. He was trying to say something. I could see the spasmodic jerking of his throat muscles, but his stutter had grown worse and was strangling him. For what seemed minutes of agony he knelt there silent, dumbly seeking for words that would not come. I knew that he just wanted to wish me good luck and goodbye. Finally, he gave up. He put his hand gently on my shoulder then stood up and walked away. I lay facing the sky, and the tall mast of the cruiser swung slowly across the Heavens like a giant stylus underlining a celestial signature.

I recovered from my wounds and went home to spend the next few months learning to walk again with an artificial leg. Then one summer evening I met an old shipmate. He was recuperating from frostbite after being torpedoed in arctic waters. We leaned against the old sea wall and talked about the ships and men we had both known. Sure, he knew Mac. He could tell me all about him.

Mac had gone home to his wife and child after our sinking. He had gone back to his little village and to the peace of the Scottish moors. His wife had nursed him back to health and for a little while he had known rest and ease and good food and clean linen. He knew again the strange unearthly calm of a sailor's life ashore in wartime. Then, being a true sailor, he went back to sea. His wife, being a true sailor's wife, let him go without a murmur. He went back to sea; to put another and newer snapshot of his wife on the bulkhead; to do his job conscientiously in the clattering bowels of another tramp steamer.

THIS time his ship did not sail into the warmth of the tropics but into the ice and bitter cold of the northern route, where a man goes numb with the shock if he leaves the warm engine-room to go on deck even for a minute. He signed on for that northern trip knowing what a raft could be like even in the tropics. But Mac, quiet little Mac, was never a man to question Fate. He did his job and kept his own counsel.

One night on the four-to-eight watch they were hit by a torpedo. Again there was the dreadful shock of the impact. The wet, gleaming plates bulging inward; the deep roaring of bursting steam-pipes. Mac left the engine-room only when the plates were awash, and by then he did not even have time to grab a coat. Again he went to the rail and saw another raft bobbing and twisting. He went down the Jacob's ladder in his shirt and trousers. They cast off and he watched another ship sink.

There were only three of them on the raft. They tied themselves on with ropes to prevent the icy seas from washing them away. All night they drifted. Mac never made any complaint. He lay there quietly, quieter even than usual. When the dawn came they looked at him. He was on his back, very still. . . He had died of exposure during the night.

Bakers of the Hampshire Regiment using the stone oven at an Italian farm have two admiring onlookers in these Italian children. Maybe they'd like to sample that apple dumpling.

THE LONDON LETTER

What's doing in Great Britain? You can depend on P.O'D., SATURDAY NIGHT'S resident correspondent, to keep you informed and entertained all in the same breath.

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SATURDAY NIGHT, The Canadian Weekly

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THE HITLER WAR

The Shape of Post-War Europe is Veering from Federation

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

I HAVE spent almost the entire past week trying to gain in conversation with outstanding experts a picture of what kind of Europe is going to come out of this war. I have spoken with Doctor Benes, President of the Czechoslovakia Republic and lately returned from a long discussion with Stalin, with Jan Masaryk his Foreign Minister who was recently in London, with Professor Kot the Polish Minister of Information and former Ambassador to Russia, with Herbert Morrison the attractive British labor leader, F. A. Voight the deep-thinking Editor of the *Nineteenth Century*, with Seton Watson a leading authority on non-Russian Slavs, and with Willi Kressmann the former President of the German Social Democratic Youth Movement.

These talks, together with my earlier discussion with Foreign Secretary Eden and Winston Churchill's review in the Commons, have helped me to form a broad outline of the high policy and basic movements which promise to alter Europe to an extent unimaginable at the outset of the conflict. Along with the party of Canadian editors, I also enjoyed a twenty minute meeting with Prime Minister Churchill at 10 Downing Street, but the talk concerned the European and Asiatic wars exclusively and did not touch foreign affairs.

Taking the broadest view of the European cataclysm, it appears that this war began with the German intention to force back Slavic pressure and clear a space east and southeast of the Reich for German colonization. It was to serve this policy that the extermination of many Poles and inhabitants of Western Russia and Yugoslavs was undertaken; the Czechs were spared for the moment because of their usefulness in running their war machine.

It now looks as though the war will end with a Russian plan to consolidate the Slavs, press back the drastically weakened Germans, and assign to Germany the role long occupied by Poland as a buffer state between the East and West. Many recent moves which may be found to fit into this pattern are causing grave misgivings in circles here which appreciate, quoting from Churchill, the "fertile genius and true greatness of Europe."

This Sunday's *Observer*, in fact, draws a sharp contrast between the scheme for European integration that was drawn in Churchill's speech in March of last year, and the prospect of the division of Europe into two zones of influence that is presented by Stalin's current policy and Smuts' speech. The paper quotes a Turkish broadcaster who, while discussing a recent foreign affairs debate in the House of Commons, remarked that the original Anglo-Saxon scheme for Europe consisted of independent states, of federations comprising these states, and finally of a comprehensive league based on the federations.

For British Security

This speaker went on to say that Russia then advanced the claim that such a system would be inadequate to safeguard her security. The Anglo-Saxons then accepted the Russian point of view, he said, and in return Russia acquiesced in the taking by Britain of fundamental measures to cover her own security in Western Europe. This observer found this, if true, momentous news, and saw our original clear-line policy towards Europe at least badly blurred.

"Recent moves in our European policy," the paper says, "seem to fit into this division scheme rather than into Churchill's original plan for unity. Czechoslovakia has a much closer relationship with the Soviet Union than with either her European neighbors or her Western allies. Poland's reduction in the East with territorial compensation in the North and West, to which we seem to have agreed over the heads and against the protest of the Polish Government, would make Poland dependent on the Soviet Union.

"Now the case of Finland comes up and the handling again suggests that we are not interested. Nothing can in this case be said against the Russian armistice terms. They are moderate and reasonable. Yet Britain, also at war with Finland, seems to take no part at all in the armistice negotiations; even the final peace settlement seems with our consent to be left to bilateral Soviet-Finnish talks. Do we then regard Eastern Europe as a purely Russian zone of interest?

Russia Active in West

"There is no corresponding exclusiveness", the *Observer* goes on, "in Western Europe. In Italian affairs, and in Algiers, Russian diplomacy is playing its full part. There are no known facts to bear out the Turkish statement that Britain has with Russian acquiescence taken measures to cover her own security on Western Europe. This makes our apparent retreat from Eastern Europe and our renunciation of European unity all the more inexplicable."

It seems clear from the Turkish comment that inspired this *Observer* editorial that Britain's apparent renunciation of a policy of European unity guaranteeing the independence of small nations, and acceptance of the Russian plan of spheres of influence had much to do with Turkey's decision not to join in the war but to preserve her full strength for afterwards. It is also, as I said, causing something near consternation in those who wish to restore or revive Europe's christian individualist civilization after the war, yet see Britain abdicating the role of leadership which could be hers.

Only one of the authorities named above, Seton Watson, accepts philosophically the development which he considers natural and unpreventable. He says the French overstrained themselves long ago trying to dominate Europe. Now we see the Germans doing exactly the same thing. So the domination of Europe passes to the Slavs, under the leadership of Russia who has a bold clear policy. Another speaker declared that while our public still concerns itself with Russian communism it fails to recognize the new tendency to Russian imperialism.

Others don't take what would popularly be called here "so dim a view of the situation". They say that the Russians are enjoying at the moment their maximum military and political advantage before our armies and air forces go into action on the continent on a large scale. According to their lights, they are trying to make the utmost capital of this opportunity. Our voice in European affairs, they say, will be strengthened accordingly as our armies win big victories.

I must stress that there is no one with whom I have spoken who does not believe that we must work closely with the Russians to stabilize the world. The difference comes when methods of dealing with this forceful ally are discussed. Most emphasize that we must first of all understand that the Russians do not look at things the same way as we do, although they use the same methods and suffer the same inhibitions. They stress above all that appeasement is a fatal policy for us to pursue and that we must be equally outspoken and forcible.

I must say that I find this prospect of a balance-of-power politics between three remaining world powers terribly uninviting and dangerous. If we are really to get the long hoped for alternative of regional and world councils, with effective authorities, discussions and plans should be much further ahead than they appear to be at this advanced stage of the war.

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Fighting Farmer Leads Alberta Opposition

By C. FRANK STEELE

The Social Crediters in Alberta have a new foe in "Farmer Jim" Walker, the aggressive dirt farmer recently chosen by the Progressives as their Provincial leader. Walker has been giving strong leadership to the Opposition in the Legislature, and Western observers expect that he will offer the present Government a strong challenge if Alberta goes to the polls this year.

JAMES H. WALKER—"Farmer Jim" Walker to thousands in Alberta now—is in there punching as house leader of the Progressives in the Alberta legislature.

Jim Walker, the rangy, raw-boned "dirt farmer" from Raymond, is the man the Progressives look to to beat the Social Credit party in the next election in Alberta. And the next election is expected this year sometime. Walker thinks the Progressives can do it and has followed up the enthusiastic Calgary convention, where he was named provincial leader, with an aggressive leadership in the house since it opened early in February.

He told the Calgary meeting, attended by 300 or more delegates representing ridings from the Peace to the border, that he was willing to go out and fight for business government in Alberta, and for the preservation of the good name of the Province and parity prices for agriculture. He invited all others who wanted to get into the same kind of a fight to vote for him. They did—a lot of them. And silver-tongued, ex-mayor David Horton Elton, K.C., of Lethbridge, the only other contender, was beaten.

Jim Walker went into the Calgary convention with a solid farm bloc behind him. They understood Walker's language and that day, delegates say, the Raymond farmer and sheep rancher, hit a new high in a fighting speech. After that speech it was a cinch.

Hard Work

The delegates cheered when Walker was announced as the new leader. They figured they had picked a winner and they may have. But it is going to take a lot of hard work, systematic organization and a solid, up and coming citizens' front. It is a real job. And no one knows that better than Jim Walker.

He has a fight on the horizon in his own riding of Warner, for once again the provincial treasurer and minister of education, Hon. Solon E. Low, has been nominated by the Social Credit group. School-teacher Low, being talked of as national Social Credit leader, beat Walker in 1935 when the Aberhart $25-a-month-dividend party was swept into power. Walker ran as a United Farmer candidate.

Then in 1940 the two met in the same arena and raw-boned Jim Walker beat the Provincial Treasurer and that achievement was not forgotten by delegates attending the Calgary convention. They figured any man who could beat the shrewd and energetic keeper of the treasury had something. Then Walker was in the Progressive movement at the start and served one year as house leader. He had had experience.

Now he has replaced "Jimmy" Mahaffy, Calgary lawyer member, as house leader and seems to be doing a pretty good job. He is showing a fighting spirit, as he promised, and that is what the Progressives asked for. If Walker "endures to the end" in the same mood, keeping the major issues before the people, he may go a long way.

He says he stands for democracy and its preservation, for the rights of property, for parity prices for the farmer and rancher, for more industries and the development of Alberta's rich resources, for a balanced immigration policy (he thinks Alberta should have twice as many people living on her great plains and in her busy cities) and, moreover, he is out for a united Canada.

Wants Debts Paid

He believes Alberta should pay her debts and should embark on a broad, post-war home-building, rural electrification and good roads program. He is progressive and holds stoutly to the view that Alberta's future hinges on prosperity for the farmer.

The new Progressive leader was born in Coalville, Utah, in 1885 and came to Alberta at the turn of the century, homesteading in the Grassy Lake district, east of Lethbridge. It was bald prairie then and the youthful immigrant found the going tough. But he stuck. He later moved to Raymond becoming Secretary-Treasurer of the big Knight Sugar Company, large scale ranchers and operators of the first beet sugar factory in Western Canada. He handled millions for the company. But he was not satisfied. He hit out for himself and today is a successful, well-to-do farmer and rancher.

He has served as Reeve of his municipality and on the Board of Trade of Raymond. If one mentions the beet sugar industry in Southern Alberta one naturally thinks of Jim Walker. He has been prominently linked with the industry from the start and has actually raised and delivered a lot of the sugary roots. He is a Latter Day saint (Mormon) in religion and a former bishop of that church, and is a boy's man in every sense of the term. A college star in baseball and basketball, Jim Walker can still hold his own and does at times.

Walker puts the same zest in his game as he does into his business and today he has a chance to go places. The Province of Alberta is pinning a lot of faith in him as an alternative leader to Hon. Ernest Manning, studious youthful, solemn-visaged successor to his mentor, the late Premier Aberhart.

"Farmer Jim" Walker

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Dunninger's Feats Not Mystery but Science

By K. B. M. PETERS

Mental telepathy has come in for a great revival of attention lately.

Dunninger, the "Master Mentalist" whose radio program has been mainly responsible for the new interest, says that mind reading is a science which can be practised by anyone, and explains how in terms of human radio sets.

THIS is a short treatise on current voodoo, concerned particularly with the at present so sensational mind reader Joe Dunninger.

There has been no more storied case of quick fame recently than that of Dunninger. Within the past few months, thanks to his radio program, his incredible feats have become known to millions of listeners in America. There is no doubt that he has been the outstanding hit of the present entertainment season and he has been making a small fortune in vaudeville. And he probably has set a new record for publicity. Within recent weeks he has made, among other magazines, *Reader's Digest*, *Newsweek*, *Variety*, the *Toronto Star Weekly* and the *New York Times* Sunday edition.

One notable fact about the volume of Dunninger literature is that probably for the first time in history it has accepted a mind reader at his word. At least it hasn't cried "Fake" (unlike a great part of Dunninger's unseen audience) and it has generally recognized that the man is so outstanding that possibly there is something to mental telepathy after all.

This is a great stride for mind reading. Although it has been investigated and practised for centuries this is the first time that it

"The Master Mentalist"

has had any semblance of public benediction from such a powerful source as the press. It also may mark a similarly great stride in our human progress. Certainly if thought transference is possible, and as its adherents say is natural to all of us, it means the greatest potential change in our way of life since the ABCs.

Judging from present evidence however it will be many generations before telepathy will play any significant part in the human scheme. Dunninger's own cryptic description of the science in its present state must by now be familiar to most radio listeners in America. He says, "It is possible for any five-year-old child to read minds . . . with thirty years' practice".

Although they don't claim to know a great deal about how telepathy works, its disciples say that experiments conducted long ago, and not on the vaudeville stage but under highly scientific auspices, proved the elementary principle that thought transference was possible.

Their explanation is that thoughts travel in the same form as radio waves, although like electricity nothing is known of the substance of the force behind them. (One reassuring experiment has shown that with mental telepathy, unlike electricity, there is no danger of shock in turning on the telepathic mind in the bath).

Various reputable scientific bodies have done considerable research on thought transference, in common with studies of hypnotism, spiritism and other ghostly things, and some have given it their official stamp of approval. Notably, in the last century a committee of the ablest scientists of the Royal Academy of Medicine in France, after an investigation extending over six years, reported it had demonstrated the existence of such powers in the human mind.

Dunninger, who is not only the foremost practictioner of mind reading today but is also one of its most respected students, describes his science in terms of comparison with radio. He likens the mind when reading thoughts to a radio set which tunes in on impressions received from a transmission set in the mind of the sender.

Doesn't Understand It

He says, however, that he has no understanding of what happens in the mind. An impression is visualized and later it develops into a whole sentence or image as a picture being drawn on a blackboard. When, as a boy, he started mind reading, Dunninger only received impressions a letter or so at a time. Now, however, he says, his telepathic mind has developed to the point where he receives whole words and sentences.

This development is the progress of thirty years. The Master Mentalist has been mind reading for that time, more than fifteen years of it on the vaudeville stage, where he has been for years a top magician, ranking with Houdini and the other greats. He gradually built up mind reading until now it comprises his entire act.

When giving a demonstration he sits before his audience of anywhere from ten to two thousand people and with incredible repidity translates their thoughts. Without apparently great concentration (although he insists he is exercising extreme mental effort) and almost without a break he carries on a conversation which goes something like this:

"Someone is thinking of a name beginning with the letter M. Will that person stand up . . . ah, there you are. The person you are thinking of is your cousin Matilda, is it not? Matilda Brown? Correct? Thank you. Now someone else is thinking of a number beginning with the numeral 7. The number is 7458W. Does someone identify that? Ah, you sir. That is your automobile license number, is it not? Correct? Thank you. Now someone. . ."

40 to 50 Minds an Hour

In an hour's demonstration in this way he will read forty or fifty minds, selected apparently at random. If in a large hall, his attention will wander from corner to corner and to all sections of the audience.

Scientists say that the human mind has two divisions: the objective mind, controlled by the brain, and the subjective mind, which is on its own so to speak. It is the latter which is the telepathic instrument. Watching Dunninger you can almost see the two sections of his mind clicking away, the objective keeping up a constant chatter with the audience, while the subjective tunes in and translates the impressions.

Speaking of his demonstrations, and again using the parallel of radio, Dunninger says that he has some directional control over the reception. To an extent he can direct his reception to a certain section of a large audience, and from the welter of impressions coming from that direction he will concentrate on a particularly strong signal and tune it in.

In all the Master Mind's public performances there is no suggestion of supernatural ability. Certain other gentlemen in his profession practise seeing into the future, and some of them quite successfully too, but Dunninger disclaims any ability along these lines and always announces to an audience that he will not answer any questions which look to a reply dealing with the future. Just occasionally, however, he will slip, perhaps intentionally and perhaps not, and will make some slight prediction or give a bit of advice. The information is given as though a natural urge for showmanship just won't stay down and always is accompanied by the caution that it is only "advice". You do have the suspicion however that perhaps he does have some further insight which he won't release for fear of public credulity.

Distance Means Little

To use his own radio comparison, Dunninger's mind must be a super set by now. Not only does he work with incredible speed but distance seems to mean nothing to him.

A favorite stunt for publicity purposes is to arrange with a newspaper several miles away to have him read the mind of one of its reporters. The reporter picks a playing card from a regular fifty-two card deck and several hundred miles away in New York, or wherever he happens to be, Dunninger names the card, and in addition probably adds the incidental information that at the moment the reporter is also thinking of his Aunt Bella's rheumatism. As with all of his 'experiments', he is right better than nine times out of ten.

Error in his work, which Dunninger freely admits, is caused, he says, by confusion in the mind of his subject. He emphasizes that concentration by the subject is necessary if thought transference is to be successful. Whatever error he makes, and it is little, never interferes with either his work or peace of mind. Often, in fact, after making a mistake he will capitalize on it by dramatically coming up with the correct answer a few moments later. It is always good for an extra hand from the audience and Dunninger loves extra hands; he is a showman.

After watching, talking to, studying and listening to the Master Mentalist we would just, in summing up, draw one conclusion: it looks like an uncomfortable world some thousand years from now, assuming that by then telepathy is common.

It is the most trying business on earth to have to sit in Dunninger's presence. To the oblivion of all else you find your objective muttering to your subjective: "Don't think he is a faker", "Don't think he is showing his age", "Don't wonder where he got that horrible tie", "Don't. . ."

Mrs. Roosevelt put it nicely after one of Dunninger's demonstrations at the White House when she said:

"He is fascinating, but I am not sure that all people would like him around all the time."

Fifth on the Continent

★

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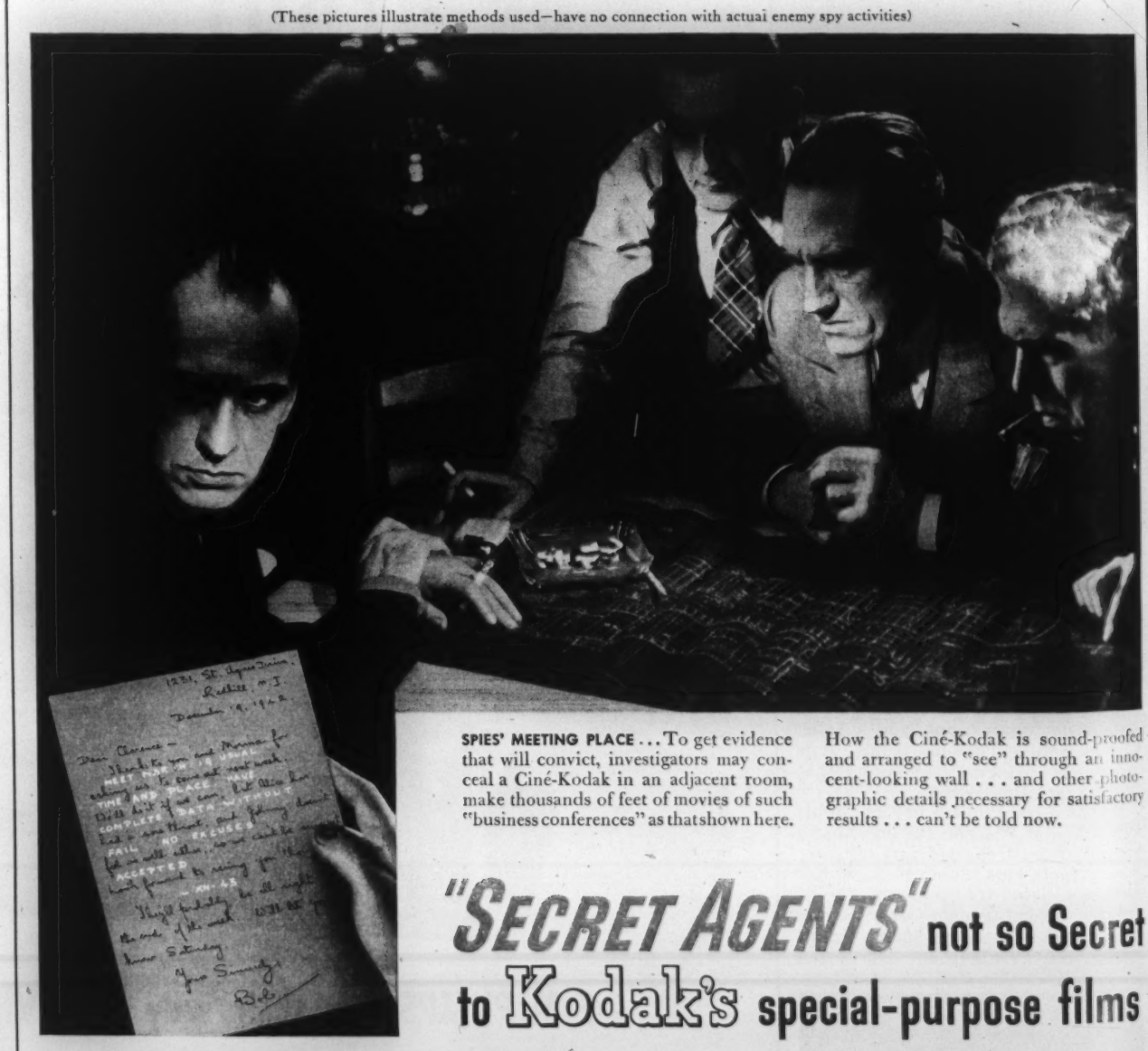

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THE SCIENCE FRONT

Perfected Rockets Will Mean New Peak of Destruction

By MAJOR-GENERAL J. F. C. FULLER

MAN'S propensity for destruction would seem to be unlimited. In the last war it was the artillery battle; in this war it is air bombardment. By means of the one he obliterated entire battlefields, and by doing so denied to himself all possibility of exploiting the initial success gained by becoming bogged in the slough he created. By means of the other he has annihilated great cities and vast industrial areas, and in consequence has pulverized the very foundations upon which eventual peace must one day be built.

Though the means of war vary the idea behind them remains constant. It is, destroy! destroy! destroy! Nor can it be said that the means we now rely on are more economical than those of the last war. In fact they are vastly more costly, complicated and cumbersome, as a comparison between the gun and shell and the bomber and the bomb will show.

The gun is a stationary weapon, and from the position it occupies it can fire for hours days and even weeks on end. Its wear and tear is slight. It is an accurate weapon, and the risks of its being hit and put out of action are small. Its ammunition can be dumped alongside it in large quantities, and the cost of each discharge is limited to the value of the explosive used and such depreciation it causes to the gun.

The bomber can operate only when in movement. The risk of its being put out of action is considerable. It may take several hours before it comes within range of its target. Its bomb load is limited, and once expended the machine must return to its base to re-load. It is not an accurate weapon, and therefore must be used in large numbers, and the cost of each load discharged includes beside the wear and tear of the machine, which is considerable, the value of the petrol and oil burnt which may amount to several thousands of gallons.

Nevertheless, the two great advantages of the bomber over the gun are: (1) Vastly increased range; and (2) greater projectile power. And so long as these hold good, for distant bombardments and rapid destructive effect, the gun will remain outclassed. In range, it simply cannot compete.

SUPPOSE, however, it were possible to invent a gun which possessed these characteristics. Suppose it could fire a shell as large as the heaviest bomb, at a range equivalent to that of the biggest bomber ever likely to be built, and with identical accuracy of aim, would not the bomber be at once out-classed?

Certainly! There can be no doubt as to this, because such a weapon would be out of all comparison less clumsy, costly and complicated. Further, as shells in any quantity could be dumped alongside it, during days and weeks on end an unbroken stream of projectiles could be directed on the target.

In embryo such a weapon exists today—it is the rocket-bomb.

Though the most ancient of all military explosive contraptions, for gunpowder was used in rockets to scare mounted troops long before the earliest musket or cannon was invented, in its modern form the war-rocket is still in its cradle, and, strange to say, has been slumbering there ever since 1804.

That year it occurred to the inventive mind of Major-General Sir William Congreve that the rocket of his day—a mere piece of Fireworks—could be converted into a formidable weapon of war. So he set to work to devise the first modern war-rocket. Two years later it was used in the bombardment of Boulogne when, as he wrote: "In less than ten minutes after the first discharge, the town was discovered to be on fire."

Of it he prophetically said: *"The rocket is, in truth, an arm by which the whole system of military tactics is destined to be changed."*

Though the range of the Congreve rocket was no more than 3000 yards, today experts inform us that, should two difficulties be overcome there is no theoretical reason why a rocket could not be constructed to travel faster than any shell and therefore incomparably faster than an airplane from Berlin to London or from London to New York.

THESE two difficulties are motive-power and maintenance of direction. Should they be solved, as they undoubtedly will be, for the inventive genius of man would seem to be unlimited, then it will be possible to fire upon targets at any range—round the entire globe if need be, possibly to the moon!

The simplicity and economy of such a projectile over all air-transported bombs is self-evident. Like a shell, it can be fired from a stationary position at any range and in any quantities. It can be made of any size, up to hundreds of tons in weight and without requiring a complicated piece of machinery, such as a cannon, to fire it, or a still more complicated one—the airplane—to transport it to its target. Since it is manless, casualties are vastly reduced, and as the trough or cradle from which it is launched can if so desired, be placed hundreds of feet under the ground, the likelihood of a rocket battery being silenced or destroyed by rocket or other fire is infinitesimal.

The tests and trials of at least two wars as well as the intervening peace interval are usually demanded to bring a novel weapon to maturity, but there can be no doubt whatsoever, now that the rocket-bomb is an accomplished fact, that it will steadily be improved.

AFTER all, the airplane—the master weapon of the present war—is no more than forty years old. And when one looks back upon the machines which took the air in August, 1914, and compares them with those which today rain ruin on Berlin and other cities, it demands no great flight of imagination to picture as rapid an evolution in the rocket-bomb during the next thirty years.

Self-evidently such an evolution carries with it the doom of the bomber as a piece of long-range artillery, and probably also the doom of the cannon in most if not of all its many forms.

A method of attack will then be introduced which will enable one nation to wage war against another, a war of maximum annihilation, without moving a man or a machine.

All one can pray for is that man having devised so annihilating a weapon, against which, so far as can be seen, no defence is possible, the absolutism of the attack will open his eyes to the madness of his actions. Instead of squandering his God-given genius in devising newer and more powerful means of destroying his kind, will not he see how infinitely more profitable it would be for him, and the world at large, were he to direct that genius towards creative ends, and thereby fashion a state of international peacefulness in which the memories of absolute war will fade into oblivion like an evil dream?

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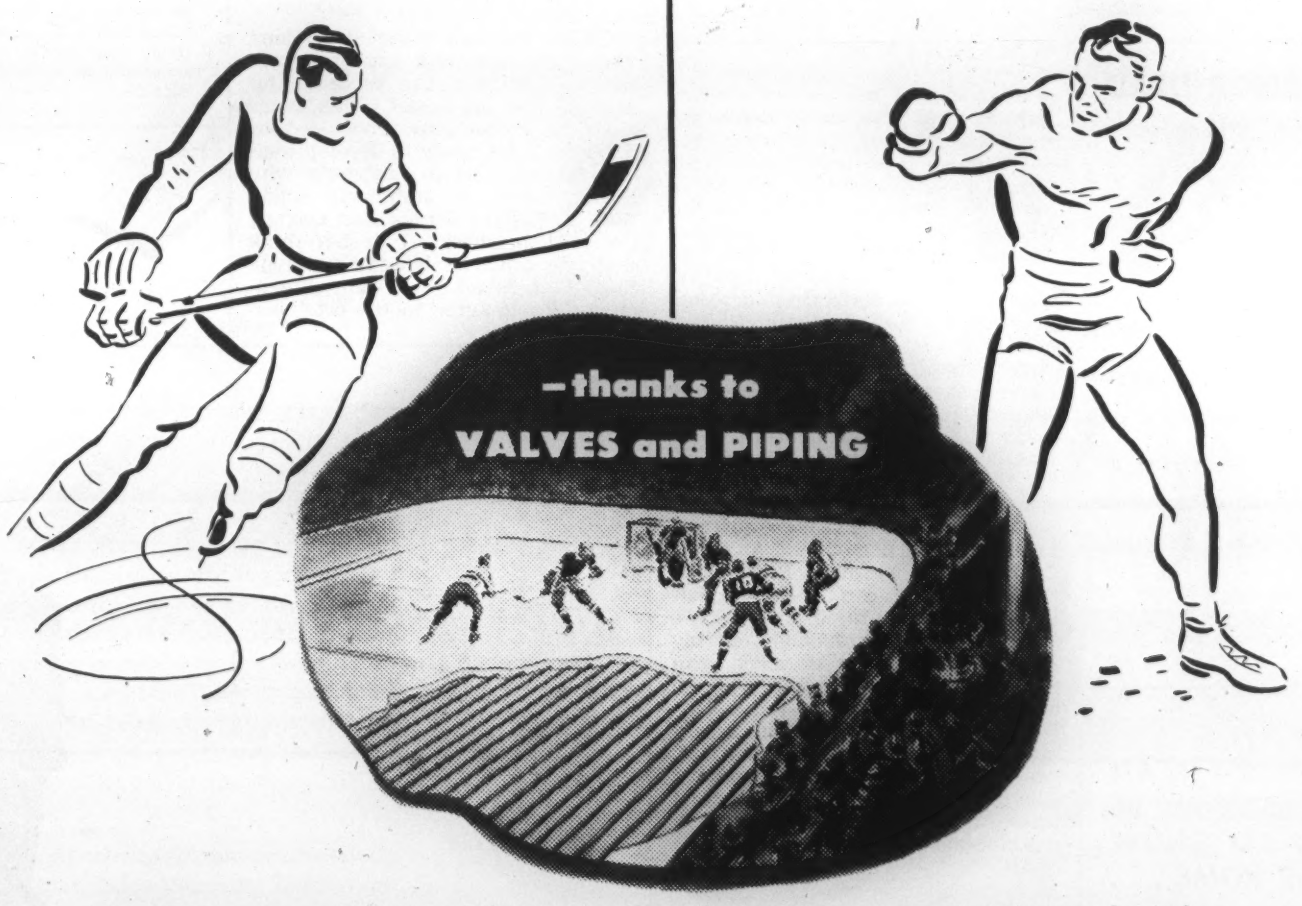

AMONG the factors that make possible the packed winter schedules in sports arenas, regardless of weather, is the artificial freezing of the ice area. This is accomplished by means of hundreds of feet of piping, which circulate the refrigerating medium from the compressor room, and which also serve to melt the ice quickly by carrying the de-icing medium under the ice surface. That is why you can have a boxing match or tennis tournament one night, and a hockey game the next.

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Refrigeration goes further than fun. In food processing, transportation and storage, it is inseparable from our daily lives; in metallurgy, research and in many other little-known ways, refrigeration contributes to the world's progress. Wherever there is mechanical refrigeration, you will find valves, fittings and pipe. And on many of these, if you look closely, you'll see the familiar name of Crane or the initial "C".

A Tip for Today

This time it's mainly for the youngsters. To keep the blades of your skates sharp, don't walk on bare or sanded sidewalks en route to the rink; wipe off blades after skating, to prevent rust, and use guards to avoid nicking the edges from bumping together. You need good sharp blades for speed, for quick, sure stops and to keep you on your feet.

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CABLED FROM RUSSIA

Next Polish Regime is Bound to Lean on the Soviet Wall

By RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

Moscow

THE Polish question presents a different appearance on this side of the ocean and on the eastern side of Europe than it does from Canada or even from England. In essence, of course, the issue has now been practically settled by the victorious advances of the Red Army, by the actions of the Polish liberation movement that is fighting side by side with the Red Army, and by the recent speech of Winston Churchill. It is clear now that no one except the Polish exile government in London and a relatively few diehards will insist on the re-creation of old Poland with her polyglot unassimilable populations of Ukrainians, Jews and White Russians.

Poland will live again. But it will be a new Poland, living on a new basis, within new frontiers and with a new international and allied policy. I think it would not be an exaggeration to say that either Poland will live thus or not at all. We in Canada who live so far from Poland, and for that matter from reality and the horrors of war, tend not to understand the Polish question.

For one thing, there is not one Poland any more than there is one Canada. Opinions differ greatly and the country's future must be considered from the point of view not only of external factors but also of internal divisions within the body politic.

Never was I struck so sharply by this than last week when I interviewed a young, pretty, blonde, tiny and refined Polish medical corps Lieutenant from Cracow, Irina Hankewicz, a refugee and a soldier fighting for Poland's freedom. Though only twenty, Irina has fixed ideas about Poland's freedom and she has earned respect for her views by action at the front in the daily necessary work, so honored here, of killing Germans.

What Poles Want

What sort of motherland are you fighting for, I asked her. "Before the war", she replied, "our country was not happy. It is true we had our formal independence but within the country we persecuted Jews, Ukrainians and White Russians. On paper we had constitutional equality. In practice it was non-existent. Internal bickerings were destroying our country from within and were a constant poisoning cancer. Many of our people were horribly poor, and near my home in Cracow were villages where peasants could not purchase even matches. Nations cannot live like that. Our education was abandoned, our women were treated like cattle and our industrial possibilities were not utilized. We don't want our new Poland to be like that. And you Canadians who lean on Britain and the United States can understand that with our twenty-three millions we shall be unable to withstand Germany alone. We want to be allied with Soviet Russia and have a wall on which to lean."

Here you have no politician speaking, or no dyed-in-the-wool partisan, but simply a young Polish girl patriot who fights against the enemy and whose chances of coming through this holocaust alive are probably quite small.

Not Communists

I have spoken to many other Poles. Naturally one cannot expect to meet here any partisans of the London Government-in-exile. But most of the Poles here are not Communists and are only interested in freeing their country as soon as possible. Almost always you find them referring to a famous statement once made by a French philosopher that Poland never did the right thing at the right time in the past, and they say that in the future she must change completely.

So much for the Poles themselves. But what do the Russians think?

This is not difficult to discover. Essentially the Soviet policy, as has repeatedly been made clear by the Government, is to pursue the line of, "Re-establishment of a strong and independent Poland, and friendship between the Soviet Union and Poland". Recently the Soviet press agency Tass was authorized to comment upon statements made by the Polish Government-in-exile in London basically rejecting the Soviet proposal to stabilize Russo-Polish borders on the basis of the Curzon line. Tass stated, "The Soviet government has declared repeatedly that it works for the establishment of friendship between the USSR and Poland upon the basis of firm neighborly relations and mutual respect and, if it is so wished by the Polish people, upon the basis of a mutual aid alliance against the Germans as the chief enemies of the Soviet Union and Poland."

What do the Russians mean when they speak of a strong and independent Poland?

On the basis of many discussions, with both plain folk and prominent people, I think it can be taken for granted that the Soviet Union wants a strong Polish government led by patriotic Poles ready to develop their own country and to co-operate with Soviet Russia in stabilizing conditions in Eastern Europe and keeping Germany in check. I do not think that one can hold it against Russia that the Soviet Government will certainly not agree to the establish-

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I HAVE asked all the mountains where you are,
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The cool of forests and the peace of rain
Where pine trees rise to greet the morning star.

I have asked all the sea waves where you are,
Thinking perhaps you had come back once more
To gather dream shells from a sun-swept shore
And listen to the keening of the bar.

And I have asked the desert where you are,
Knowing you loved it far above them all,
But only silence answered to my call
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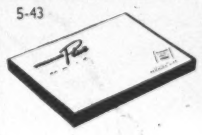

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ment of any government that will pursue a line of hostility to the Soviet Union or of friendship for Germany. It seems to me also that the Soviet Government will look askance at any government that will attempt to keep down democratic and anti-fascist parties, or will attempt to bring to the top ruling circles, parties or individuals associated formerly, now or in the future with fascist tendencies. And I think we can take it for granted that the Soviet Government won't permit a return to power of those cliques which made Poland a play-thing in the hands of anti-Soviet powers before this war.

No Cordon Sanitaire

It must be understood that there is a large, perhaps the largest body of Polish opinion which holds the same view and is unwilling to follow past paths of easy virtue which led but to the grave for millions of Poles.

So what we have in reality is a confluence of Russian needs and demands with the desires of a large number of Poles who see no future to being a link in a long since discredited and no longer possible cordon sanitaire.

In this connection one thing must be taken into consideration. This is that millions of Poles groaning under the German yoke and fighting or desiring to fight to expel the hated enemy from the country are awaiting delivery with growing impatience. And the Red Army is within shouting distance of them at Lutzk, at least artillery shouting.

It would be most unrealistic to believe that these suffering people will not greet the Red Army with hosannas and that this will not react upon the future attitudes of the whole Polish people. Despite loud cries from the Polish Government in London, reality forces one to see that the Polish people will take the Red Army to their hearts because it is the only army now in a position to liberate them. England is far away and the U.S.A. farther, and the invasion of Europe is not yet and the Poles know it.

The London Government

I cannot pretend to know what the future of the London Government will be or how the future Polish regime will be formed. I, along with everyone, can sympathize with the very difficult position of the British Cabinet which has been supporting a Polish Government which less and less has reflected the views of the Polish people. On the basis of observation it is my opinion that there is little, if any, chance that the present Government in London will be acceptable to the Russians even after surgery, and for that matter I doubt if it will be acceptable to the English and it certainly won't be to the Poles in Poland.

We shall probably see a repetition of the Italian situation only so far as unity between all anti-fascist parties will be necessary for setting Poland on the right path. We shall certainly have no repetition of the Badoglio situation in Poland however. Every patriot inside Poland is anti-German. Anti-Germanism, anti-fascism and the desire for liberation will unite all Poles within the country.

In this unity is the basis for a strong authoritative government. It is clear that in such unity those who have fought hardest on the spot against the enemy will have ideal-ogical predominance since they have earned it by their own blood.

Frontier Solution

As far as frontiers are concerned the question is simpler. The Soviet Union has offered to settle the matter more or less on the basis of the Curzon line. By the implication in Churchill's recent speech the British Cabinet has more or less agreed. Both Great Britain and the Soviet Union offer their aid to Poland for obtaining portions of the old Polish lands stolen by Germany. This means that without doubt Poland will obtain portions of Silesia and considerable stretches of the Baltic coast. I think that we can agree that regardless of what the London Government says today this will be the basis for settlement and that the Polish people as a whole will welcome it because it will add industrial areas, ports, fishing grounds, and even farm lands, and at the same time will remove festering sources of Polish internal difficulties by creating a homogeneous united Polish state.

Inside Poland the past years have brought great changes. Quite aside from the removal of Polish Ukrainians and White Russians, Poland has seen destruction of her landlord system and the falling apart of her industrial fortunes and of her dominant family and political groups. This is bound to influence her immediate future after liberation from the Germans.

The Polish government which will have the best chance of living will be the one that will offer the most to the people in terms of work, construction, land, education and an internally satisfactory Peace. It is clear now that such a government will lean on the Soviet wall and will be allied with Britain, Czecho-Slovakia and other anti-German European powers.

English Wrens have taken over some of the heavier jobs which formerly tied would-be fighting men to bench and workshop. Here they are wheeling out a torpedo for loading in a sub.

In Time of War... Prepare for Peace

Just how soon or how suddenly this war will end is anyone's guess. Just how long or how short the road to Victory will be no one can foretell. But one thing is as sure as sunrise — we cannot begin too early to plan for the post-war world! Long before the ink is dry on the treaties of peace, we must be ready to deal with *problems* of peace . . . for peace depends upon more than paper. Peace depends upon human contentment. Peace depends upon every man and woman being free to live fully and to live usefully.

Let us face up to it, now. There must be no fruitless searching for employment in this country in the years that follow Victory. There must be no wanton wastage of human material and initiative. There must be a place in our national scheme of things for every willing man and woman. There must be work, worthy work and gainful work, for every person who seeks it. There *must* be. And there *can* be.

For look at the mighty possibilities of this great country of ours. Look at the things that need doing—and the means that lie at our hands to do them. Look at the need for better homes—for healthier homes, for lovelier homes . . . Look at the need for worthier towns — for planned, convenient towns, without ugliness, without slums. Look at the need for railroad development —for modernized rolling stock, for widespread electrification. Look at the great bridges that should be built—the cloverleafs that could make road travel swifter and freer from danger. Look how the benefits of electricity might be spread to remote farms and hamlets . . .

And that isn't half the story. In every home, in every factory and store and warehouse and theatre there will be modernization and improvement to be made. New extension and refurnishing . . . new furniture . . . new equipment . . . new machines . . . new elevators. In every field of transportation there will be work to do . . . new automobiles to be built . . . new trucks and tractors . . . new street cars, new buses, new planes. In every civic centre there will be the need for new recreational and entertainment facilities . . . new parks and arenas, new theatres, new swimming pools. In every town and city finer and worthier cultural centres and health centres will be required . . . enlarged universities, schools, libraries, hospitals, laboratories and clinics.

There is no need to ask where post-war work shall be found. But every one of us now should be studying *how* this work shall be done. We should be studying the changes and improvements we mean to make in our homes . . . the re-planning and expansion of our factories . . . the re-fitting and remodelling of our stores and offices, of our restaurants and theatres . . . the needs of our communities — planning better housing, better streets, better lighting, better civic centres and cultural centres, better parks, better transportation, better hospitalization. While there must not be the slightest relaxation of our all-out efforts to win the war — we must plan and we must start planning now.

Many governmental, municipal and industrial groups already are planning. Many individuals are planning. But more planning is needed; more is possible. Don't think this doesn't concern you. It does. Whether you're a home-maker, a plant operator, a farmer or a storekeeper or a civic leader — start figuring for the future, and start *now!* For by planning today, we prepare ready-made markets for tomorrow—markets which will absorb our fullest productive effort and thus create full and gainful employment for everyone.

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

More Leisure for Workers Would Fix Unemployment

By P. ACKERMAN

The writer of this article is the author of a much discussed pamphlet, "Industrial Democracy and Its Survival", in which he elaborates the theory which is summarily set forth here.

His contention is that the productive power of the community has been so greatly increased by mechanical invention that the consumption of all it can produce is impossible except in time of war. The proper way to deal with this, he says, is to reduce the available man-power by the compulsory retirement of workers, on pension equal to their best income, at whatever age the community decides to be suitable.

INDUSTRIAL society today is at its cross-road. Its future course towards democracy or perpetual anarchy is unavoidably interlinked with the fateful answer to the momentous question: What is unemployment?

Is it "unemployment" as is contended by leaders throughout the world, or is it "superfluous labor" as is proven by social-economic engineering research?

If it is unemployment then the search by leaders for economic "*full* employment" is justified. If it is superfluous labor because of limitless machine-power having replaced permanently man-power as a nation's producing force, then the attempt for full employment must fail. Economic "*part* employment" must then be accepted and must be made possible by searching for a new social order which inherently will admit such economic "part employment." This is practically possible by absorbing "superfluous labor" socially in a "retired leisure class."

Who is right? This is our challenge! On the correct answer depends our and humanity's future security and freedom.

Before we try to answer hastily the question on full or part employment, let us be certain that we carefully evaluate the new situation created by the "power and machine" age and its effect on the problem of economic employment.

Full employment, at our present industrial production rate ability, can be attained only:

1st. *By war,* because in war the economically superfluous (unemployed) manhood is being absorbed in war services.

2nd. *By destroying and rebuilding the total national wealth every few years,* because our yearly net national production rate in Canada will have grown to 12 billion dollars or higher per 100 per cent manhood employed, while the total national assessed wealth is estimated to be 26 to 31 billion dollars.

3rd. *By exporting the surplus production and having it dumped into the oceans,* because after this war the remaining half of the earth's population (Russia, India and China) will have started its own era of industrialization and will thus have also learned the art of how to produce at a rate greater than it can consume.

4th. *By national central control,* necessitating such a topheavy supercontrol mechanism that every available adult would be required for such an unruly mammoth organization.

It is quite evident that none of these solutions are wanted, with their waste of national resources and man-hour energy and their consequential curtailment in security and individual freedom.

Compulsory Retirement

Part employment, on the other hand, to suit any natural national man-power needs can be achieved and combined with a healthily balanced social order by splitting the nation's manhood into "Active" and "Retired".

In such a social order, each man would be forced and enabled in his lifetime to perform his economic duties as income earner when young, while when older and no more needed he would be given a chance to reap the benefit of liberation from his economic duties, in a "retired leisure class," being retired at his attained net income level.

Equal opportunity in work and leisure time would thus become assured to all, and with it, democracy would be revived under this new industrial economy.

The free enterprise system with its traditional aim of trying to "produce ever more with ever less man-hour energy" could then function again unhampered and beneficially, by being able to rid itself freely of all superfluous labor, in the happy realization that any progress in its traditional aim would bring to man the additional reward of greater liberation from collective duties, besides providing him with ever greater security and comfort.

The urgent need for re-organization of the social structure so that it will permit "part" employment is proven most vividly by the happenings on the economic front during the last few war years. In the short span of two to three years, our production ability has made such phenomenal strides that the total national production in goods and services has grown to about *twice* its prewar volume with less than 80% of the national manhood remaining engaged in such production work, while the other 20% or more of the manhood are being used in non-producing war services.

The post-war significance of such a newly attained national production rate is clearly evident.

(1) The "Active" manhood remaining engaged in the national business will have learned to produce at least 2½ to 3 times more than what it consumed itself at the 1939 consumption rate.

(2) 80% or less of the nation's manhood will have proven capable to not only produce enough to *double* the 1939 living standard for the whole

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SUCCESSION DUTIES Two of them *plus* income taxes make heavy inroads in estate values where applied. A review of what you intend to do with your estate may bring to light an intention that can be bettered and so benefit your beneficiaries. If you are interested ask us to apply our extensive knowledge. Call Waverley 3861 — no obligation on your part will be implied.

THE

TRUSTS and GUARANTEE

COMPANY LIMITED

OFFICES — *executor and trustee since 1897*

Calgary - Winnipeg - Windsor - Brantford - 302 Bay Street, Toronto

The Right to Get Ahead

In This New World a man has had the right to speak and write and worship in his own way.

He has enjoyed the right, too, to work at what suited him and to get ahead according to his talents.

A real man strives to make his own way in the world.

He takes the rough with the smooth.

He safeguards his own future by his own frugality and thrift.

Energy and Enterprise built Canada's prosperity.

Without these rugged qualities we should never have gained the prestige we enjoy in the world today.

Now we are defending the common man's right to make the most of this heritage of freedom.

The man who is free to prosper is also free to protect himself and provide independence for himself and his family.

For Generations, in good times and bad, the common man has relied on life insurance for protection.

Life insurance has grown into a great co-operative partnership of the whole people.

Only through this partnership can a man create an immediate estate for himself out of what he earns.

Mass enterprise and mass unselfishness of over four million policyholders have provided every man and woman with the means of securing at low cost the certainty of a cushioned future.

It is good citizenship to own

Life Insurance

"The People's Business"

A message from the Life Insurance Companies in Canada

L-943X

One key to the stability of British character is their consciousness of the ancient roots of even many modern occupations. These folk in the fishing village of Cenarth (Carmarthenshire) use coracles, made of willow and hazel covered with pitch and calico, just as their ancestors did 2,500 years ago, to net salmon in the Tivy River for wartime diets.

"There it is, honey—

OURS...but for that accident!"

"Just think of it! The years we spent scrimping and saving, dreaming and planning . . . and all for nothing. My first accident, too, in over a dozen years of driving—but it took everything, all we had. If only I had been insured!"

"If only I had been insured!" What a wealth of meaning. What heartbreak, can be in those simple words. Yet it's the first thing that occurs to every uninsured motorist involved in a serious accident. But, it's too late then. Facing him is the prospect of losing everything he owns—or ever hopes to own, for that matter.

Accidents play no favorites. Today, tomorrow, every day accidents happen to the most careful drivers. Protect your tomorrows today; insure against any eventuality. Invesigate the sound protection of a Wellington Automobile Insurance policy. Find out how little it costs to double the standard limits of liability; and whether you are driving without insurance or with only standard limits of coverage, ask your own agent about the Wellington Automobile Insurance policy.

ONE OF THE SHAW & BEGG GROUP

WELLINGTON FIRE INSURANCE Company

Established 1840

INSURANCE EXCHANGE BUILDING — 14-24 TORONTO ST., TORONTO

nation, but to support as well the remaining 20% or more of the manhood, and keep them fully liberated from collective production duties. In wartime, such manhood released from production duties was required for war services. In peacetime, however, this means that an equivalent percentage of the nation's manhood is becoming permanently released from production duties.

A Social Problem

In the face of such phenomenally growing production rate ability, how can business leaders still be asked, and believe it to be their mission, to solve our human problem by *Full* employment (100% manhood)? Are the presented facts not conclusive proof that superfluous labor is an urgent *social* and not an economic problem?

Its answer is *nothing more and nothing less* than the amazing immediate post-war problem for political leaders to find a social absorption of 20% or more of the nation's manhood in a happy and secure leisure class, and to create therewith a new social order in which *equal opportunity for work and freedom from work* will prevail.

Such solution will become inevitable after the war has proven that 20% or more of the manhood becomes superfluous as a national producing force.

How then are we going to reorganize our social structure to meet this new condition?

Technological progress has resulted in the economic miracle of teaching us how we can "produce ever more with ever less man-power." Superfluous man-power is the direct result of this new condition.

Hence the only cure to our social-economic ills, is to acknowledge that unemployment is not unemployment at all but superfluous labor, that is, labor which has become superfluous in the fulfilment of the national economic duties because of having been replaced by the substituting machine forces.

We then will recognize that such superfluous labor is a natural and healthy by-product of the "power and machine" age and that accordingly such superfluous man-power must be elevated from the present cursed outcast class of unemployed to a blessed leisure class of retired.

Recovery of Liberty

Just as much as the shortening of the weekly working hours in business and industry from 60 hours to 44 hours or less per week has been appreciated as a reward of added individual liberty, so must the shortening of the period of active service years in economic duties in a person's adult life be acknowledged as a further recovery of such individual liberty.

Only by the adoption of the mentioned social corrective measure will the technological progress of the "machine and power" age bring to man the long-craved-for reward of additional individual freedom, that is, greater liberation from economic duties. Only by this course can possibly the existing seed for class war and continued social disorder be removed.

Post-war reconstruction would thereby become comparatively painless, as everyone would be taken care of materially by an adequate income, irrespective of whether still being required as active worker or whether becoming superfluous in the human partnership.

If failing to undertake such healthy social absorption of the superfluous manhood, a bitter life and death struggle for existence will ensue in a labor market glutted with an ever-growing number of job seekers and an ever-diminishing number of jobs to be filled.

By adopting "age control" to split the nation's manhood into "Active" and "Retired" (active and superfluous workers), by providing a "Retirement Allowance" equivalent to the attained "income level" (normal living standard) and by inaugurating an "Income Tax System" in which the tax becomes principally the "premium on the taxpayer's own retirement insurance" policy, a flexible, social mechanism would be created which would provide the missing links in the social-economic machine, necessary to restore its free and healthy functioning under the new industrial condition.

The age-old partnership between youth and age would thus be reestablished. Each age class, while passing through its adult life, would find a healthy balance between its active period of economic duties and its period of retirement from such duties.

Hence such social mechanism would provide the means for *social stability* as it would guarantee to all: *Equal opportunity in "economic duties" when young and in "liberation from such duties" when older and no more needed.*

Will we discover in time our fallacious viewpoint on the meaning of "unemployment"? Will we acknowledge our fateful error before it is too late and recognize that unemployment is not unemployment at all but "superfluous labor," a blessing of the power and machine age?

This awakening alone can save us from a social disaster and help turn a military victory into a total victory for democracy with its guarantee of maximum security, comfort and economic freedom for all.

The chance for muddling through with half measures is gone forever, as any further neglect must lead to a continuation of our present social upheaval with its senseless nurturing of class war.

HATS off to the Lawyer! His profession is pledged to Justice—the preservation of the rights of free men. Like all other professional men, his energies are being devoted to Victory—and a world in which Freedom and Justice will reign.

"MEN OF Action" use VITALIS

FOR HEALTHY, HANDSOME HAIR use the Vitalis "60-Second Workout"

It's Quick—It's Easy:

50 Seconds to Rub—Circulation quickens, scalp wakes up, the flow of natural oil increases—your hair has a chance.

10 Seconds to Comb and brush—Hair falls easily into place—with none of that objectionable "patent leather" look.

Remember, how you look counts as well as what you know. So look your best. Win the approving nods and admiration that help you in your business and social life. Let Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout" help you to handsome hair, and that crisp, business-like look that always, everywhere impresses.

Buy a bottle of Vitalis at your drug store—ask for Vitalis when you visit your barber.

VITALIS

A Product of Bristol-Myers—Made in Canada

Canada's Rural Movies Building Citizenship

By ANNE FROMER

In remote settlements across Canada, loggers, miners, farmers, fishermen and housewives are going tonight to the movies — part of a nation-wide program arranged for them by the Canadian National Film Board. It'll be "standing room only".

There'll be a discussion period after the show, with nearly everyone taking part. The audience will love it. Some of them may be seeing movies for the first time.

TONIGHT in nearly 100 hamlets and cross-roads across Canada "the show is on"—tomorrow night and next week it will be repeated in places which differ only in name. The showing has been anticipated and planned for by its audiences for a month.

The program they will see is rather different from the typical bill of a city movie, not only because the purpose is different, but because the audiences themselves like more solid fare than make-believe romances or custard pies.

Basic ingredients are productions of the Canadian National Film Board, but selected releases from the United States, Britain, the other dominions, Free French and South American films are frequently included in the programs to convey the broad picture of world affairs under today's conditions.

The program for February, for example, included "Food as It Might Be", a dramatization of the future of farming and world distribution; "Corvette Port Arthur", an epic of the operations of a Canadian corvette in the Atlantic; "Trees for Tomorrow", a graphic account of forest conservation, and "Mites and Monsters", a descriptive panorama whose subject is natural history.

The great day arrives, and with it the projectionist. If he is lucky, he has dropped off a train and only had a mile or two to walk, lugging a projector, a generator if the area has no electricity, a screen and tripod, his cans of film. Often it means a trip of many miles by wagon over rough trails, or by sled over no trail.

A "matinee" is held for the school children, and teachers for miles around welcome the educational movies as valuable supplementary material, and shepherd their pupils into trucks to drive to the central school where the films are to be shown.

Projectionists find that the teachers plan ahead for their visits, have ready maps and charts on the blackboard that focus the films' message. For example, when the film "Great Lakes" was scheduled, many schools had maps of the area drawn on the board, together with charts showing shipping channels and commodities transported.

"Fan mail" from the children of remote settlements is illuminating. A group of Indian children at Spanish, Ont., wrote that they had never seen sound films before, but had seen some movies of white men chasing Indians. Now, please, could they have a sound movie of Indians chasing white men?

The pupils of St. Therese school at Hearst, Ont., in appreciation of the films, mortgaged their little luxuries for weeks ahead to send a money order for $5 to the film board. In return the school received four huge photographs of Canadian scenes as a reciprocal gesture.

Always a Full House

After the school program, the projectionist makes ready for the "main event". He sets up his equipment in the largest hall available. It may be the school, or a pool hall, church or an attic over a grocery store. He never has to worry about a "full house".

From miles around they come, farmers, loggers, miners, fishermen and housewives, by wagon and truck, on foot and on snowshoes. Before the hall is darkened for the show, there is standing room only, and not much of that.

The audience watches with unblinking interest the unfolding plot of the half-dozen films that make up the 80-minute program. But there was an old man, attending his movie "premiere", who had to be convinced that what he should look at was the screen, and not the lens of the projection machine.

Another, an old widower who came to the village only when he needed supplies, was described by the projectionist as being "of greater value than three or four hundred patrons who have received most of earth's blessings and who attend merely to be amused."

"He visited one of our showings last fall", the operator wrote, "and since then has never missed one. On his last trip he had to brave a strong wind and a temperature of 40 below zero to walk seven miles to town, all because it was the day of the movies. He can neither read nor write. His great worry is that he may get the wrong date fixed in his mind. After each showing he asks me several times when I will be there again. After this is firmly fixed in his mind, he marks the date on a calendar. It is a revelation to see the morale in this once apparent outcast."

"Town Meeting"

When the lights go on again, the most eagerly anticipated part of the program begins. Because from the very start of the undertaking audiences declined merely to watch the films and then go home, but insisted on holding "postmortem" discussions of every aspect of the showing, many of the projectionists, originally appointed only for their technical ability, have had perforce to become chairmen of "town meetings", experts on the subjects with which their films deal, "armchair strategists" who can expound clearly and accurately the affairs of the world.

Some go even farther. There's Jean Paris, a young French Canadian who was a casket salesman. He tried to enlist in the army when war came, but was rejected for medical reasons. But he preferred to enter some kind of work connected with the war effort rather than return to selling coffins, and was given a French-speaking film circuit starting from Hearst, Ont., to Amos, Quebec.

Jean has become something of a legend among the people of this lumbering and mining region of the north. Recently the film board received this letter from Father Andre Doucet, official of St. Viateur Regional Agricultural school at Abitibi:

"We have had the pleasure of having the visit of your devoted representative Mr. Jean Paris. . . All of us have been highly pleased by the very interesting movies shown to us by Mr. Paris. He fulfilled his functions admirably well and let me tell you that in him you have a man of great intellectual value. In his address to the audience he made clear to all the great war effort our country is furnishing for the furtherance of the final victory—ours.

"Mr. Paris met our pupils and profited by the occasion to give them an excellent lesson on religious and civil devotedness."

Sometimes the projectionist need not "officiate", and discussion is led by the most learned and eminent local citizen. Since the "film nights" have taken on such a constitutional aspect, the film board, in collaboration with the Canadian Council of Education for citizenship, now prepares a booklet of "lecture notes" for every program, giving the discussion leader a "preview" of the night's films and hints on how to conduct the meeting.

He is advised: "Make sure the discussion never lags. . . discourage those who wish to make long speeches by interrupting them with questions . . . don't let the argument centre on one point."

The average indoor audience numbers 180, but in the summertime many Quebec showings were held in the open air beside the churches. It was found that long before sunset the east wall of a church would be dark enough to show the film against, and as many as 800 would gather, led by the parish priest.

Admission to all showings is free. Cost to the film board is approximately $350 a month for each circuit, or five cents for every "customer".

FOUNDED 1865

Trinity College School PORT HOPE ONTARIO

A Boarding School in the Country for Boys

Separate Senior and Junior Schools

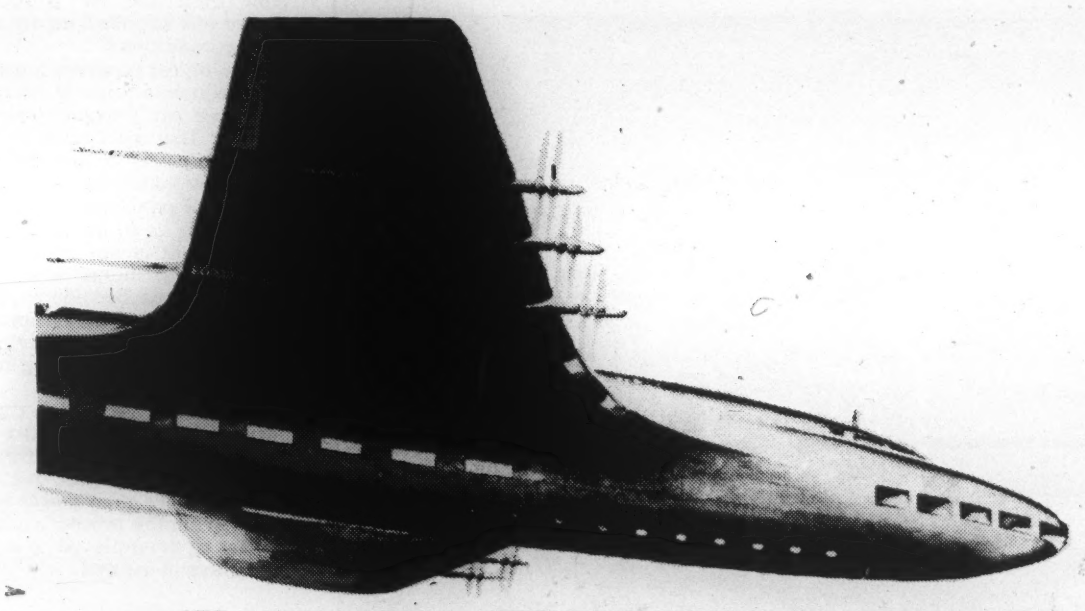
EARLY APPLICATION More than half the number of expected vacancies for September, 1944, have already been filled, early application for entry is advisable. There will be some vacancies in April, 1944.

SCHOLARSHIPS Memorial Scholarships to the annual value of $500.00 are offered for competition every year, the examinations will be written on May 4th and 5th, 1944.

Full information will be gladly sent on request to the Headmaster

"Tradition and Progress"

PHILIP A.C. KETCHUM, M.A., B.Paed., Headmaster



WHEN the air liners of the future soar through the stratosphere, they will be manned by crews who have won their skill in combat, and who have learned at first hand the battle-tested qualities of the bombers and fighters built by Bristol. All the designing and engineering knowledge of the men who created these planes of war will go into the giant new transports of peace.

"Bristol"

AIRCRAFT

Represented in Canada by

BRITISH AEROPLANE ENGINES LIMITED

MONTREAL

"GET - RICH - QUICK?"

There is No Such Thing!

BEWARE

Phony Stock Operators

Slick stock promoters who talk fast and know human psychology, are on the prowl again. Beware loud claims of quick profits, "ground floor opportunities", tipster sheets and other smart tricks which gyp the unsuspecting public of thousands of dollars. You owe it to yourself to hear this revealing broadcast entitled:

"STOCK SELLING SCHEMES"

CFRB MARCH 14th 10.30 P.M.

★ ★ ★ ★

Toronto Better Business Bureau Inc.

THE LIGHTER SIDE

Herewith a Few Alternatives to "We Proudly Present"

By GORDON BEST

FOR several years now the motion picture industry, producers, distributors and exhibitors—particularly the exhibitors—have been proud as hell of everything they do.

Reading the theatrical advertisements in the newspaper last night, I noticed that a local neighborhood theatre is *proudly* announcing that it is playing such-and-such a picture for the third straight week!

When, a few years ago, Warner Brothers heralded its forthcoming picture, *Emile Zola*, it created two precedents in motion picture advertising. Both of these have been slavishly adhered to subsequently by studios, distributors and exhibitors in their advertising. The first precedent was to admit that an actor is entitled to be called, Mister. The second; that a studio was, daringly, *proud* of its picture. (Presumably, heretofore all studios were apprehensively depreciative.) Thus we read at that time many announcements: "Warner Brothers Take Pride In Presenting Mr. Paul Muni in *Emile Zola*".

Now I have no objections to their being proud, but haven't they heard of a thesaurus?—Or a dictionary? Why don't they, for the sake of variety, use some of the synonyms of the word 'proud' which are at their disposal? *Roget's Thesaurus* offers some which not only have fascinating possibilities but are in such profusion that for almost any picture title a suitable synonym can be found, either a single word or a phrase, for the quality of pride.

Here are a few examples which I offer—for free—to any exhibitors wishing to use them. I will not, however, guarantee that the pictures are all still current.

Bloated With Pride We Present
THAT OTHER WOMAN
With Self Respect We Present
SIN TOWN
We Put A Good Face On And Present
THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK
With Stateliness We Present
I MARRIED A WITCH
With Pomposity We Present
GIVE OUT, SISTER
See what I mean?

These, of course are only a few examples. There are many words with which exhibitors can present their attractions and still keep their pride, according to *Roget's*. Included are: Loftily; high-tonedly; insolently; mightily; swollenly; flushedly; vain - gloriously; purse - proudly; superciliously; bumptiously; magisterially; imperiously; high-handedly; high and mightily; haughtily; arrogantly; with heads erect; with noses in the air; tossing our heads; giving ourselves airs; etc., etc.

For those desperate souls who feel so despondent over the beer rationing, the theatre may furnish a ray of hope:

Thinking No Small Beer Of
Ourselves We Present
SOMEWHERE I'LL FIND YOU

Roget's even furnishes synonymous phrases suitable to the tastes of Latin scholars. Thus a theatre marquee might display:

Odi Profanum Vulgus Et Arceo
(Tut, tut!) We Present
YOUNG AND WILLING

As stated, the foregoing examples are all synonyms for the words 'proud' or 'proudly' and are taken from a thesaurus. The purpose of a thesaurus is not to define the meanings of words, but rather to supply equivalent words and phrases conveying the same meaning or idea.

Before the exhibitor rushes to put any of my sterling suggestions into practice, it might be an idea for him to turn to a dictionary and find out what, precisely, is the meaning of the word 'proud'. This will give him (a) a shock; (b) if possessed of sufficient intestinal fortitude, additional opportunities of varying his advertising.

If, for example, he looks up 'proud' in the *Concise English Dictionary*, he will be delighted to find that he may also bill pictures thus:

With A High and Unreasonable Opinion
Of Our Own Excellence We Present:
BOWERY AT MIDNIGHT
Filled With Inordinate Self-Esteem
We Present:
THE GOOSE STEPS OUT

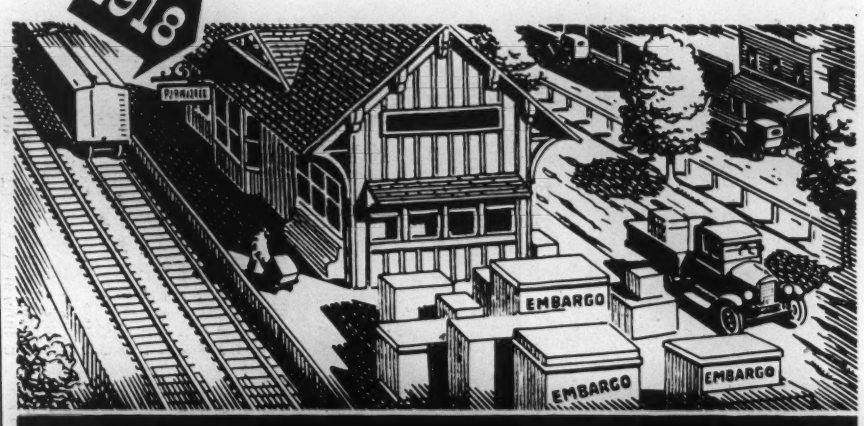
There is just one more suggestion I will furnish gratuitously to exhibitors. There have been a number of picture titles containing the word 'Flesh'. *The Concise English Dictionary* has thought of everything. This example uses its definition of *proud flesh* found under 'proud'. For picture houses showing the following picture, here is a novel billing:

With An Excessive Development Of
Granulation In Our Ulcers We
Present:
FLESH AND FANTASY

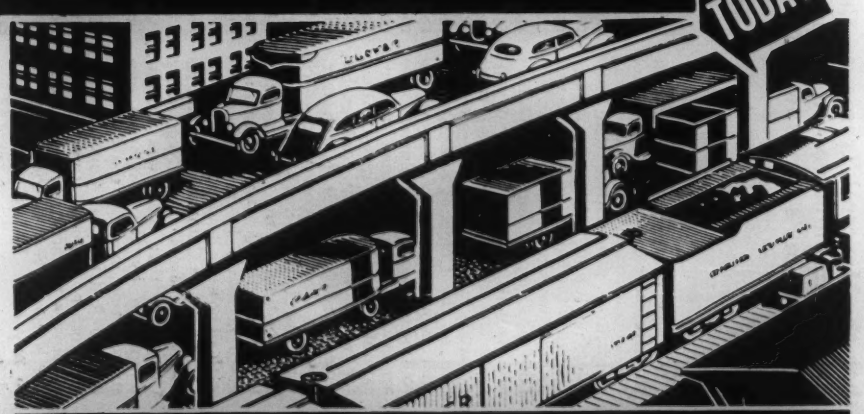
The Chinese war plant seen here → obviously does not possess the most modern equipment, but native labor is struggling valiantly to overcome the stupendous difficulties facing war production which is constantly under threat of Japanese aggression.

A VITAL LESSON from World War I.

This Nation must NOT FORGET



In 1918 — Transportation congested — embargoes declared — combined capacities of the railroads overtaxed and their operation supervised by Canadian Railway War Board — few miles of hard roads — only 7,529 trucks.



Today — transportation doing a successful job — railroads backed up by 120,971 miles of hard roads and 278,771 trucks and trailers.

What happened in World War I?

Freight embargoes were imposed. The combined capacities of the railroads were overtaxed.

Why hasn't it happened in this war?

One of the main reasons is that Canada has a $500,000,000 highway transportation system to supplement and relieve our railroad —a system which was practically non-existent in 1918. And its importance is emphasized when we consider that today Canadian railroads have 27% fewer locomotives and 26% fewer freight cars than they had in World War I.

But — we can't be complacent.

The last war proved that "it can happen here." It could happen again—if highway transportation broke down.

How could it fail?

Trucks and Trailers do wear out . . . and due to lack of replacement vehicles, repair parts and mechanics, the number laid up is unusually high, seriously affecting the movement of war freight and causing the operators heavy financial losses.

A serious situation.

Highway transportation is virtually under Dominion Government control, because vital policy decisions affecting equipment and operations have been removed from management and are controlled by the Federal Government. Under the peculiar Federal control over highway transportation, freight rates have been frozen while the operators' costs have skyrocketed. Most transport operators are losing money. And continued losses is one of the surest ways in which highway transportation can be destroyed.

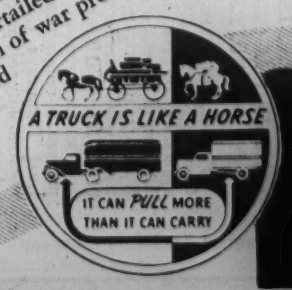
The answer is a simple one—

Unshackle motor transport by:

1. Establishing a sound program so that an adequate number of replacement vehicles—and, of course, repair parts—are built and delivered to essential haulers.
2. Deferring from military service experienced men in the operating and maintenance fields of essential motor transport.
3. Eliminating taxes and fees over and above those required for road building and maintenance, to relieve the financial pressure on the operators.
4. Establishing a rate schedule which would enable carriers to operate on a profitable basis.

HIGHWAY transportation grew from practically nothing to where it is today in the past 25 years. Trucks and Trailers and freight terminals were bought out of earnings. Today heavy wartime traffic is rapidly burning up the equipment so laboriously acquired. At the same time, because production of civilian Trucks and Trailers was stopped in 1942 and only a few have been built since, carriers are in danger of being put out of business.

Trucks and Trailer manufacture should never have been so drastically curtailed. It is as necessary to provide transportation of war products as it is to provide production—and we did not curtail production.



FRUEHAUF TRAILER COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED

Toronto, Ontario - Montreal, Quebec

FRUEHAUF Trailers

"ENGINEERED TRANSPORTATION"

To the Citizens of the Metropolitan District of Montreal

I feel that the Montreal Tramways Company owes a duty to all those in any way affected by the recent strike of its employees to publish for their information our official record of the circumstances and of the Company's attitude with respect thereto which is contained in the text which follows.

R. N. WATT,
President.

This advertisement is published and paid for by Montreal Tramways Company.

Under THE PUBLIC SERVICES EMPLOYEES DISPUTES ACT, and under THE QUEBEC TRADE DISPUTES ACT

Pursuant to the request of Messrs. Cyprien Miron and Bernard Wilson, appointed by the Honourable the Minister of Labour of the Province of Quebec to investigate and to ascertain the causes of a strike of the employees of the Montreal Tramways Company and to recommend a solution to prevent a recurrence thereof, Montreal Tramways Company submits the following résumé of certain events which took place prior to, at the time of, and subsequent to the said strike, together with such comments as seem to the Company to be relevant to the investigation upon which Messrs. Miron and Wilson are engaged and to the solution of the problem with which they have to deal.

In order to appreciate the nature of the incidents which occurred first on Friday, the 18th day of February, 1944, some background of labour relations in the Montreal Tramways Company organization must first be given.

The employees of the Montreal Tramways Company have for years been divided in their trade union allegiance. At present three unions exist among the employees, namely, the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees and other Transport Workers; Division 790 of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees of America, Montreal Tramways Employees Union; and the National Syndicate of Tramways Employees.

Collective bargaining has been practised between the Company and its employees for the last twenty-five years. Collective agreements have during that time been negotiated between the Company and a Committee of the employees. The last collective agreement entered into between the Company and the employees was negotiated in 1940, and by its terms was to run for a period of three years or the duration of the present war, whichever should be the longer. This agreement was signed on behalf of the employees by their Negotiating Committee duly elected by secret ballot for the purpose of negotiating and settling the terms of

Committee that they would embark upon negotiations upon those questions which both parties agreed were open for discussion under both the contract and the memorandum, leaving for later treatment matters which were not, in the opinion of one party or the other, open for discussion under the terms of the memorandum and the contract. It was agreed between the parties that their meetings for the purpose of these discussions should take place in the afternoon on Tuesdays and Fridays each week. The first meeting took place on the 25th day of January, 1944, and meetings had been regularly held up to and including Tuesday, the 15th day of February, 1944. At these meetings the Company has been represented by Mr. D. E. Blair, Vice-President and General Manager, and Mr. Arthur Duperron, Assistant General Manager, assisted by departmental officials whose presence was deemed necessary. Discussions and negotiations although involving strenuous argument have at all times been conducted in a business-like manner and without animosity.

As will later be seen, the events which transpired on Friday, the 18th day of February 1944, were such as to make it impracticable to continue these discussions on that day. For the information of the present investigating commission, we are annexing to this submission copies of

1. The contract of July, 1940;
2. The Goldenberg memorandum dated March 31st, 1943;
3. The changes requested by the committee under date of December 28th, 1943; and
4. The correspondence which ensued between December 28th, 1943, and January 25th, 1944.

The Company places particular emphasis upon the following quotation from the Goldenberg memorandum of March 31st, 1943:

"It is agreed by the Brotherhood that there shall be no strikes until recourse has been had to all Federal Government agencies provided for the settlement of industrial disputes."

The Company had received no intimation from the committee of any impending stoppage of work on the part of the employees nor of any strike on their part, and certainly there was not, so far as the Company

Fifth,—The Company points out that the most casual examination of the demands made by the Negotiating Committee will disclose that their adoption would involve a complete change in the hours and wages as well as other working conditions to which both the Company and the employees are committed by the present contract and that the effect of these demands in increased costs of operation of the Company's services as well as in the arrangements of the routine of its operations could not be appreciated or determined without careful research and investigation, for which some very considerable time is required. It is the fact, however, that the necessary research was instituted as early as possible and that the staff of the Company has been assembling the information made necessary by these demands with all possible despatch.

Sixth,—The Company had had no intimation from the Negotiating Committee that there was in contemplation by the employees any strike action, nor had the Company been invited by that Committee or any other representatives of its employees to carry any question to the National War Labour Board or to any other Federal Government agency.

It has been reported to the Company that prior to Friday, the 18th of February, 1944, there were differences of opinion between various Union groups of its employees, and on the 17th of February, 1944, the Company was made aware of the fact that certain posters and stickers indicative of rival union activities had appeared in and upon the Company's property in places not authorized for such purposes. Immediately upon becoming aware of this fact the Company issued prompt and peremptory instructions that the posters and stickers should be removed. The instructions so given were carried out and no poster or sticker was permitted to remain after it had been discovered. Needless to say, the Company had no information of the intended use of these posters and stickers.

The earliest indications that the Company received of any trouble among its employees immediately affecting operations was in the morning of Friday the 18th of February, 1944, at which time reports reached

enquire of its individual employees as to their union affiliations.

The incidents to which reference has been made of C.B.R.E. members refusing to work with members of the other Unions were at first sporadic in their character, but even at that stage brought about very serious operating difficulties.

It is the practice, under the operating routine now in force, for motormen and conductors on regular runs to be relieved at certain points of the routes covered by their cars after completion of a certain tour of duty. In one of the early instances of trouble, a relief employee, either a conductor or motorman, refused to work with the employee on the other end of the car and the car was therefore left on the tracks without a crew to move it, creating an obvious and immediate dislocation of service.

Under the rules governing transportation operations any employee who refuses duty without recognized cause is automatically suspended to be later disciplined as the circumstances, upon investigation, require. It followed, therefore, that the early offenders of Friday the 18th of February were automatically suspended and some importance was later alleged to be attached to that fact.

It is of the utmost importance to note, however, that the refusals of duty, to which we have referred, which were, in the earlier stages not general but confined largely to the Hochelaga depot of the Company, began to spread with rapidity and in the early afternoon of the 18th reports reached the Company that squads of men were moving by automobile from one depot to another advising not only the operators of tramcars but the chauffeurs of busses to cease work and to refuse to take out the vehicles to which they were assigned, while at the same time, other individuals had taken stations in different parts of the City advising motormen and chauffeurs to pull their trams and busses into depots and to cease work.

At the earliest indications of trouble the Company immediately communicated by telephone with members of the Negotiating Committee, particularly Mr. Valiquette, advising him of the incidents which had been brought to its attention

case it was again stated that there would be no question of suspensions or other disciplinary action against those who had refused duty. Mr. Marquette after some discussion said that he would use his authority and influence toward the desired end. In this statement the members of the Negotiating Committee joined and agreed to co-operate.

A mass meeting was later called to be held at Atwater Hall, the Company agreeing upon request of the Provincial Deputy Minister of Labour made through Mr. Miron to supply transportation for its employees to the meeting place. Later, as appears from press reports, the meeting was abandoned because of insufficient attendance. Transportation services were at a standstill all day Saturday, the 19th of February. A further meeting of employees was called to be held at Atwater Hall during the morning, and the Company again, upon the request of the Deputy Minister of Labour for the Province again presented by Mr. Miron, agreed to furnish transportation to the meeting for its employees. Such efforts as were made by Union officials to have work resumed by the employees during the course of the day were unsuccessful. During the course of the afternoon communications were received by the Company from the Prime Minister of the Province insisting upon immediate resumption of transportation services and informing the Company that it could assure operators of vehicles full and complete protection. The substance of the communication from the Prime Minister was transmitted at once by special messenger to the officers of all three Unions and a special announcement embodying the Prime Minister's statement was prepared by the Company and broadcast over local radio stations. During the course of the evening, Mr. Marquette communicated with Mr. Blair, Vice-President and General Manager of the Company, informing him that he was satisfied that he could get the men to return to work if the Company would meet two conditions:

(i) That there should be no discrimination against employees who had refused duty, and

(ii) That members of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Em-

afin de retourner les hommes au travail."—

Monsieur Duperron:
"Alors c'est vous qui avez dit cela et non Monsieur Blair?"

Monsieur Corbeil:
"Oui il fallait faire quelque chose pour les rentrer au travail."

TRANSLATION:—

Mr. Corbeil:
"We told the men when they went back to work that Mr. Blair promised that there would be no discrimination because of the strike.

After that, the following question was put by an employee: Are we going to be obliged to work with the rats? To that we replied, on our own: go back to work, you will not be obliged to work with them. We did that to get the men back to work"—

Mr. Duperron:
"So it was you that said that, and not Mr. Blair?"

Mr. Corbeil:
"Yes, we had to do something to get them back to work."

The Montreal Gazette, on the morning of Monday the 21st day of February, carried a report of the proceedings at the meeting at Atwater Hall, from which we quote the following extract—

"Some 4,000 of the striking employees at a mass meeting at Atwater Market Hall Saturday night were ordered back to their jobs by union leaders, promised that 'within 15 days all causes of the strike will have been removed by a conciliation board'. They were told also that a company assurance had been made that 'no member of the Tramway Employees will be forced to work on the same cars as employees of rival unions'."

From the columns of the Montreal Star reporting the same meeting, we quote as follows:

"Before many of the men had left the building, a conductor came into the market section and ordered the men back to the hall, where Marquette announced he had telephoned D. E. Blair, vice-president and general manager of the Montreal Tramways Company.

"Mr. Blair, Marquette said, had agreed that there would be no discrimination against any of strikers, and that C.C.L. and A.F.

the columns of La Presse and in that paper's issue of the 21st of February, 1944, Mr. Marquette is reported to have said—

"J'ai aussi l'assurance que la

their appointment by the Honourable the Minister of Labour for this Province, ascertain and establish, as the primary cause of the trouble, a concerted movement in defiance of obligations created both by the law and by contract to bring about a cessation of the transportation services of this Company; that they should thereupon enquire into and discover the names of the persons responsible for these events as having organized and directed them; and should make a recommendation, both to the officers of the Union to which the offending parties belong and to the public authorities, for the discipline and punishment of such persons. It may well be that such action on the part of the representatives of the Minister of Labour will result in complete fulfilment of their task. The Company, being itself unaware, either prior to or subsequent to the events now under investigation, of their real cause or of the names of the persons who instigated and directed the incidents above related, cannot in the nature of things suggest any solution which would be calculated to prevent a recurrence of similar trouble. It can, however, make some general observations which seem under the circumstances to be very much in point.

In the first place, while in a spirit of co-operation with the investigators, it has agreed to sit daily and continuously with the Negotiating Committee in order to achieve such finality as is possible in the negotiations now current, it does not believe that any agreement, which it can under the law and in fairness and justice to its employees subscribe to, will provide any guarantee against a recurrence of lawlessness and disregard of contractual obligations when it has before it the undoubted evidence that the obligations undertaken for its employees by the officers of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees in the Goldenberg memorandum, so called, have been flouted and the officers of that Union, including the Negotiating Committee, have been disobeyed and their authority set at naught. It does not believe that any assurance can be had against the recurrence of the hardships to which the travelling public of Montreal have been sub-

thority and control of their members and have demonstrated their ability and their desire to enforce, by appropriate discipline, that authority and control, to the end that all

by a large majority on that vote.

In March, 1943, a dispute between certain Unions of the employees culminated in a general strike which resulted in the suspension of the Company's transportation services.

Dr. H. Carl Goldenberg was appointed by the Department of Labour of the Dominion of Canada to investigate the situation and to effect a settlement of the difficulties. As a result of Dr. Goldenberg's intervention, a memorandum was drawn up dated March 31st, 1943, addressed to the Montreal Tramways Company and to the representatives of the three Unions, and this memorandum sets out the basis upon which the strike was settled.

The principal provisions of the memorandum were to the effect that the men on strike should agree to return to work at once and be allowed to resume their duties without discrimination and that a Negotiating Committee of three employees of the Company appointed by the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees and other Transport Workers should be recognized by the Company as the sole bargaining agency for its employees.

Further, that the Company and the Negotiating Committee should agree to discuss such changes in the existing contract (i.e., the contract of July 1940) as should be suggested by the Negotiating Committee or the Company.

The memorandum further provided that, if the Committee by a majority of its members and the Company could not agree, all matters not settled and determined between them should be submitted to the National War Labour Board for decision or to such other agency as might be set up by the Federal Government. The memorandum also contained an agreement on the part of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees that there should be no strikes until recourse had been had to all Federal Government agencies provided for the settlement of industrial disputes.

Pursuant to the terms of the memorandum summarized above, the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees appointed Messrs. J. Eucher Corbeil, Aimé Cardinal and Paul Valiquette as the Negotiating Committee. The Company duly recognized the Committee so appointed, and has since the 31st day of March, 1943, dealt with them solely in all matters affecting the collective interest of the employees and their relations with the Company.

No request was made by the Company for changes in the existing contract, and the first changes in that contract which were requested by the Negotiating Committee were delivered to the Company in writing on the 28th day of December, 1943. An exchange of correspondence then took place between the Company and the Committee in which the Company took the position that many of the changes proposed by the Negotiating Committee were not such as to fall within the class of matters which it was obligated to discuss either under the contract of July 1940 or the Goldenberg memorandum, so called, of the 31st March, 1943. The Negotiating Committee took issue with the Company's view, and it was finally agreed between the Company and the Committee that the matter should be referred to the Conciliation Commissioner appointed under the Memorandum of the 18th of February 1944, or any matter contributing to it, before the strike occurred.

In view of the fact that it had been suggested both by Mr. Miron and Mr. Wilson at their first meeting with representatives of the Company and of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees held on Wednesday the 23rd of February, 1944, that one of the prime causes of the strike was the delay which had occurred in the conclusion of a signed contract between the Company and its employees, the following observations, even at the risk of some repetition, are pertinent.

In the first place, as the Goldenberg Memorandum very properly recognized, there has been since July, 1940, and still is in existence a valid and binding contract between the Company and its employees, negotiated on behalf of the latter by representatives duly elected by them, and in this contract are to be found covenants relative to wages and working conditions which have proven to be adequate for the regulation of relations between the Company and its employees for a period in excess of three years.

Second, it must be apparent that any delay in the discussion of changes requested in the contract, prior to the time that the Company received notice of the changes requested, must be attributable to some act or omission on the part of the Negotiating Committee rather than of the Company.

Third, it was stated by Mr. Miron, with the concurrence of Mr. Wilson, that negotiations between the Committee and the Company for a signed contract had been under way for nearly a year. The only negotiations with respect to the contract that have been conducted between the Company and the Committee were those initiated by proposals made by the Negotiating Committee on the 28th of December, 1943. As was pointed out above, these negotiations began only on the 25th of January, 1944, and had not been therefore under way for a full month at the time that Mr. Miron made the statement. Consequently, Mr. Miron's information had obviously come from sources which are not to be relied upon and it is, in the view of the Company, unfortunate that he and his colleague should have entered upon the investigation prejudging the facts upon information which any inquiry from the Company would have quickly demonstrated to be unreliable.

Fourth,—The Company submits that its obligation under Paragraph 4 of the Goldenberg Memorandum must be read in conjunction with Article 89 of the Contract and that it could not be held, therefore, to the discussion and settlement, as changes in the existing contract, of matters other than those falling within the meaning of the words "all questions that have not been foreseen or that could affect this agreement." The Company invites consideration of the matters put forward by the Negotiating Committee on December 28th, 1943, with the suggestion that many of the demands then made by the Committee go far beyond what was had in contemplation either by the Goldenberg Memorandum or by the contract.

Brotherhood of Railway Employees, were refusing to man cars upon which employees who were members of rival Unions were assigned to duty.

At this juncture it would appear to be logical to indicate briefly the procedure by which motormen, conductors and chauffeurs are assigned to duty. The matter is covered by Articles 20 and 24 of the contract of July, 1940, which we quote in full—

"LISTS, BOOKINGS

20. Lists will be made in all the divisions, and cars and busses booked at least once every two (2) months. Time-tables for the seven (7) days of the week, and choice of runs will be posted in the divisions at least forty-eight hours before the date fixed for the lists. Any change made during these forty-eight hours will be posted separately. Frames and bill-boards containing listing of cars or busses will be placed in such a manner as to be easily read by the employees selecting a run. As soon as the lists are posted every employee will have the opportunity, according to his seniority, to book a run of his choice providing he is not in service while doing so. The lists will be so established as to permit every employee to be able to check the total hours per day, per week, for each run and all changes of schedules during the week shall also be indicated"

"SENIORITY

24. The seniority rights of each conductor or motorman will be applied according to his working date with the Company as such, which means that at the lists, if he chooses spare on the relief, it will be impossible for him to pass in front of those who have chosen spare on the regular and vice-versa. The operators shall work according to their working date in the Company as operators, and if a motorman-operator wishes to work as conductor, he will not be allowed to do so unless no other conductors are available. Being understood that the Company has not hired any conductors since 1937, the employees who have been hired since that date will have the seniority in each category such as operator, motorman or conductor but without any prejudice to older operators."

From the foregoing quotations it will appear that the preference in employment is established by the contract strictly in accordance with seniority and quite regardless of Union affiliation. In vehicles operated by one individual the question of association between members of rival Unions in actual operation cannot, of course, arise. The Company does, however, operate tramcars in which there must be a motorman and a conductor, and if a trailer is attached, the crew is increased by another conductor. It being the fact that the employees are entitled in order of seniority to choose their runs, it is impossible for the Company to so arrange the selection of crews for two-man and three-man cars so as to bring members of one union only into association in the operation of such vehicles any more than it would be possible for them to associate men of the same religious faith or of the same age.

Quite apart from the provisions of the contract, the Company has never made it a practice, nor does it think it would be feasible to do so, to

committee, particularly Mr. Valiquette, advising him of the incidents which had been brought to its attention

assured the Company of his surprise at the turn of events, but also undertook to use his best efforts to prevent any further refusal of duty. In a subsequent telephone communication he advised the Company of the efforts which he had made to clear up the situation and of his inability to improve it. The Company, feeling that the situation was growing more serious, communicated with Mr. P. E. Marquette, the Deputy National President of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees. He, likewise, expressed surprise and indignation at the conduct of the recalcitrant employees and assured the Company that he would immediately take remedial action. Notwithstanding these assurances, the situation continued to deteriorate, with the result that shortly before five P.M. it was apparent that a general strike had developed and before seven P.M. transportation services had practically ceased completely.

In the interim, however, the Company had between noon on Friday and four o'clock of that day succeeded in conveying to Mr. McGuire, the General Secretary of the C.B.R.E. at Ottawa, information as to what was going on in Montreal, and at 4.10 P.M. Mr. McGuire communicated by long distance telephone with the Company advising that the strike of the employees was a contravention of both law and of contract and that he would see that it was stopped. He requested and obtained from Mr. Blair, Vice-President and General Manager of the Company, an undertaking that the suspension of striking employees and of those who had originally refused duty would be waived by the Company.

Between 5 P.M. and 5.45 P.M. the Company was advised of the desire of Mr. Marquette and the members of the Negotiating Committee, accompanied by Mr. Miron of the Provincial Department of Labour, to meet with representatives of the Company. The meeting was held at 5.45 P.M., and at this meeting Mr. Marquette and the members of the Negotiating Committee denied any prior knowledge of the intention of the men to strike, admitted that their action was a violation both of the law and of their contract but asserted that they could not control the employees and doubted their ability to have them resume their duties without some concessions from the Company. On the part of the Company, it was pointed out, and with emphasis, that if, as appeared to be the case, the avowed cause of the trouble lay in the refusal of members of the Canadian Brotherhood to work with members of rival Unions, the Company could not lawfully dismiss from its service or refuse work to any employee because of his particular Union affiliation and that, as to that, no concession could be made. It was stated further on behalf of the Company that the management had the greatest confidence in the standing and influence of Mr. Marquette with the members of his Union and that it was clearly the duty and responsibility of Mr. Marquette and the Negotiating Committee to advise the members of their Union to resume their work immediately, in which

Company immediately assented, feeling that, in the interest of the travelling public, it was obliged to waive the rather important question of discipline.

The second condition, the Company refused to accept, convinced that, to do so, would be not only in contravention of the law but a flagrant violation of its contractual obligations to employees who were members of other Unions.

Shortly after 10 P.M. on the night of Saturday, the 19th of February, it was reported to the Company by Mr. Marquette that the men had voted to return to work and that services would be resumed at once. Within a very short time after this report employees began to report for duty and the Company was able to place in prompt service plows and sweepers to clear its rails in advance of resumption of tramways services, and on Sunday morning services were resumed.

The Company points out, however, that, during its Sunday operations, certain employees, members of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees, again refused duty on cars upon which another member of the crew was a member of a rival Union. It also occurred on Sunday that relief crews scheduled to relieve regular operators at various points on car routes failed to report for duty, with the result that in one depot alone some twenty-two cars had to be taken off the service for the remainder of their scheduled runs.

The Company ascertained from reports of its divisional officers that the employees who were refusing to work with members of other Unions were stating that at the meeting on Saturday night they had been assured that the Company would not assign members of the Canadian Brotherhood to work with members of rival Unions. The Company, whose representatives had emphatically refused to give any such assurance, communicated by telephone with Mr. J. E. Corbeil, Chairman of the Negotiating Committee. Mr. D. E. Blair, Vice-President and General Manager of the Company, asked Mr. Corbeil if, at the meeting, statements had been made indicating a promise on the part of the Company to the above effect. In reply Mr. Corbeil asserted that such an assurance had been given to the employees by those who addressed them at the meeting. In order that there might be no misunderstanding about the matter, Mr. Blair asked Mr. Corbeil if he would repeat his statement in French to Mr. Arthur Duperron, Assistant General Manager of the Company. Mr. Duperron informed Mr. Corbeil that the statement that he was making was being taken down in writing, after which the following conversation ensued:

Monsieur Corbeil:

"Nous avons dit aux hommes lorsqu'ils sont rentrés au travail que Monsieur Blair promettait qu'il n'y aurait pas de discrimination à cause de la grève.

Après cela, la question suivante a été posée par un employé: Est-ce que l'on va être obligé de travailler avec les rats? Là nous avons répondu de notre chef: allez-vous en au travail vous ne serez pas obligé de travailler avec. On a fait cela

(ii) That members of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees would not be required

the columns of La Presse and in that paper's issue of the 21st of February, 1944, Mr. Marquette is reported to have said—

"'J'ai aussi l'assurance que la compagnie n'usera pas de représailles envers vous'. Encore des acclamations. 'Enfin', dit-il, 'on m'a promis que vous ne serez plus forcés de travailler avec des "scabs" (des employés faisant partie de l'Union internationale)'."

*TRANSLATION:

"'I have also had the assurance that there will be no discrimination against you by the Company.' More applause. 'Moreover,' he said, 'I have been promised that you will no longer be forced to work with the 'scabs' (the employees belonging to the International Union)'."

The Company points out that such a promise not having been made by Mr. Blair, any representation that it had been, if given to induce the employees to return to work, was unwisely given and could only tend to aggravate the condition asserted to have brought about the difficulty. The Company does not believe that satisfactory labour relations can exist upon any basis other than complete candour and frankness between employer and employees in the first place and, in the second, between the representatives of the employees and those whom they represent.

During Monday, the 21st of February, and Tuesday, the 22nd of February, there have again been refusals of certain Canadian Brotherhood members to work with members of other Unions, and this state of affairs has also again occurred in certain instances on February 23rd.

The Company finds that many of these employees who refused to work give as their reason for so doing a stereotyped reply to the effect that they read in the newspapers that they should not work with members of other Unions.

The Company under the circumstances is not in a position to make any accusation, and makes none, against the members of the Negotiating Committee or any other official of the Union as such; but it does most emphatically state that it cannot agree that its whole force of transportation employees, and within a space of a few hours on one day, could be induced to stop work and leave the population which is dependent for its transportation entirely upon this Company's services helpless, unless the result achieved had been previously organized and planned. It finds it difficult to believe that the officers of the Union by whose members, so far as can be ascertained, the first interruptions of the service were instigated, are so devoid of influence as to be unable to ascertain the names of the persons who were the ringleaders and who organized and directed the events leading up to and resulting in the strike. It, therefore, suggests to Mr. Miron and to Mr. Wilson that, before any request is made of the Company to make any gesture towards conciliation or appeasement, they should first, in accordance with the terms of

*Translation not included in Report.

believe that any assurance can be had against the recurrence of the hardships to which the travelling public of Montreal have been subjected by illegal cessation

had gained undoubted authority and control of their members and have demonstrated their ability and their desire to enforce, by appropriate discipline, that authority and control, to the end that all obligations undertaken in the name of the employees by their representatives shall be honourably and loyally respected and fulfilled. Furthermore, it does not believe that any investigating body, no matter how great their ability or how earnest their effort, can reach a solution calculated to assure harmony in the relations between this Company and its employees until they evolve some formula through the use of which it will become impossible for the representatives of the employees to misrepresent, or fail to disclose to those employees, frankly and candidly and upon the sole basis of truth, the attitude of the Company upon questions affecting relations between it and its employees.

The Company would like to record not only its belief in the soundness of the essential principles involved in collective bargaining, but its strong desire that it should be enabled through the proper channels to treat with its employees and to reach with them agreements on all matters affecting not only mutual interests but upon matters which, as the results of last week-end so clearly demonstrated, affect the welfare of the community served by the Company and of the industries through which members of that community in large numbers earn their livelihood. The Company does not believe that this result can be achieved by any policy of appeasement or by evasive discussions which refuse to recognize the realities of the situation. It is convinced that the stage has been reached in its relations with its employees which calls for the utmost candour and plain speaking; that any state of affairs under which agreements affecting relations, whose harmonious continuance is so vital to the public, are set aside at the whim of irresponsible individuals whose identity and existence appears to have been so successfully concealed from their own officers and leaders, is intolerable.

In conclusion, the Company again urges the investigators, in the interests (i) of the public, (ii) of organized labour as a whole, (iii) of our own employees, and (iv) of this Company, to concentrate upon what appears to it to be the issue of primary and fundamental importance to be determined, namely,—what person or persons, in defiance of law, contract and union authority, induced the employees of this Company to tie up all transportation services for the people in Montreal on the 18th and 19th days of February, 1944, and by what means and under what authority, if any, did such person or persons presume to act. The Company feels confident that, if the investigators discover the answer to the question lastly put, the remedy for the ill and the preventive of its recurrence will be a matter of little, if any, difficulty.

DATED at Montreal, this 25th day of February, 1944.

L. A. FORSYTH,
Attorney for the Company

Farmer-Scholar Leads Saskatchewan Tories

By P. W. DEMPSON

Recently when the Progressive Conservatives of Saskatchewan met to elect a new Provincial leader they chose Rupert D. Ramsay. Mr. Ramsay is a professor at the University of Saskatchewan, and a farmer, whose ambition is to lead the Saskatchewan Party provincially along the same lines that Mr. Bracken is following nationally.

WHEN Rupert David Ramsay, 44-year-old professor at the Extension Department, University of Saskatchewan, was approached by a delegation of Progressive Conservatives in January and asked if he would consider taking over the party's leadership in Saskatchewan, he was so surprised he couldn't answer for several seconds.

"You don't mean—become provincial head—and enter politics?" he blurted out finally. A modest man, he wasn't certain if he had heard correctly.

"That's just exactly what we mean," he was told.

Everything became foggy in his mind. He was unable to figure it out.

Rupert David Ramsay

Even though he had been a staunch Conservative supporter for years, he had never taken a prominent part in the party's activities, nor had he sought election. Why should he have been picked? Had he not known all the members of the delegation intimately, he would have regarded the whole thing as a joke.

The delegates spent an entire day discussing all the details with him. Before they left, Mr. Ramsay asked for several days' time in which to make up his mind. They told him he could have a week.

On the morning of the seventh day Mr. Ramsay phoned the chairman. "I'm ready to give it everything I've got," he said simply.

At the annual convention of the Progressive Conservative party at Saskatoon in February, the nomination of Mr. Ramsay was heartily endorsed by the 250 delegates attending, although it came as a surprise to many.

A tall, slender, handsome-looking man, who for nearly 20 years has devoted himself to the cause of agriculture in Saskatchewan, Mr. Ramsay succeeded Major H. E. Keown, the doughty Melfort barrister, who for more than a year and a half had striven to regenerate the Tory party in this province.

Major Keown resigned early in January on his own accord, business pressure having made it necessary.

No Political Experience

The selection of Rupert Ramsay as party leader is an astute move by the Progressive Conservatives in Saskatchewan. Political observers are of the opinion it will pay dividends. Few feel that, because he comes fresh to the task, with practically no political experience, he will be under a handicap.

In fact, most Progressive Conservative supporters believe Mr. Ramsay, being a man of the soil, will have a tremendous advantage in that he will be able to work hand-in-hand with John Bracken, national leader, another man who has been so intimately associated with agriculture for so long.

Mr. Bracken has long advocated that the farmers are not getting a decent break in Canada. In Mr. Ramsay, the national leader has a man who is of the same opinion.

In his first major political address delivered at Saskatoon, Mr. Ramsay said: "I, like John Bracken, want to champion the farmer's cause and make the Progressive Conservative party's policy a farmer's policy. Too long has agriculture been the forgotten industry in this country."

This address was given with ease, clarity and with emphasis. "A gifted orator," is the way the newspapers described Mr. Ramsay.

The new provincial leader joined the staff of the Extension Department in 1929, and since then has done outstanding work in his chosen field. His long service with the Department has brought him into close contact with the rural population, especially the younger people. His association with both education and farming gives him an unusual status. And his entry into politics as a party chief at a time when his party is undergoing a renaissance gives him a unique opportunity to guide political effort and method in Saskatchewan into new and better channels.

Born at Toronto in March, 1899, Rupert Ramsay first saw the prairie plains in 1905, having moved with his parents to a homestead near Bladworth, Saskatchewan.

Life on the Saskatchewan homestead instilled in the young man from the east a love of the soil and a desire to make agriculture his life work. He attended Regina collegiate and upon completing that phase of his education, entered the University of Saskatchewan where he studied in the college of agriculture. He was awarded a diploma in an associate course in 1922, and graduated with a B.S.A. in 1929. He accepted a position with the agriculture extension department at the university shortly afterward.

But the youthful Mr. Ramsay's studies in agriculture were not completed. He crossed the border to study agriculture in the United States, and received a Master's degree from the University of Minnesota in 1932, specializing in animal husbandry and veterinary service.

Well-Known Cattle Expert

Mr. Ramsay is well-known throughout the prairie provinces. He has judged stock extensively in Saskatchewan for 18 years, including pure-bred Hereford cattle at the Regina Spring Stock Show for five consecutive years.

He has acted as supervisor, in co-operation with others, of farm boys' camps at the larger exhibitions in Saskatchewan for many years. He has organized and conducted agricultural training courses in rural Saskatchewan since 1930.

Mr. Ramsay is supervisor of the Dominion-Provincial Youth Training program for rural agricultural courses. He is Secretary of the Saskatchewan Farm Radio forum, and is Secretary of the Canadian Society of Animal Production for Western Canada.

He is a member of the Saskatchewan committee on historic sites. He is president of the Saskatoon Family Welfare association, and member of the Saskatoon Rehabilitation Council committee on vocational training.

The new leader is of Irish-English extraction. His father, who is 86 and resides at Saskatoon, is Irish. Mrs. Ramsay was English. Two brothers of his were killed in the First Great War. A third brother, Robert L. Ramsay, B.S.A., won the Military Medal and was a lieutenant with the Royal Canadian Engineers. He now resides at Chilliwack, British Columbia. He has two sisters, both living in Ontario. Mr. Ramsay is married to the former Eva A. Gayton, of Winnipeg.

Fond of music and paintings, Mr. Ramsay is equally fond of reading. After a strenuous day's work, there is nothing he enjoys more than a good mystery novel. He also likes the writings of Dickens, Shakespeare and Byron.

The new leader says he will endeavor to the utmost of his ability to lead the Progressive Conservative party provincially in the same manner that John Bracken is doing nationally.

"At all events," he adds, "I know my new appointment will provide me with an opportunity to assist and work in even closer association with agriculture and its people—something I have done for almost 20 years."

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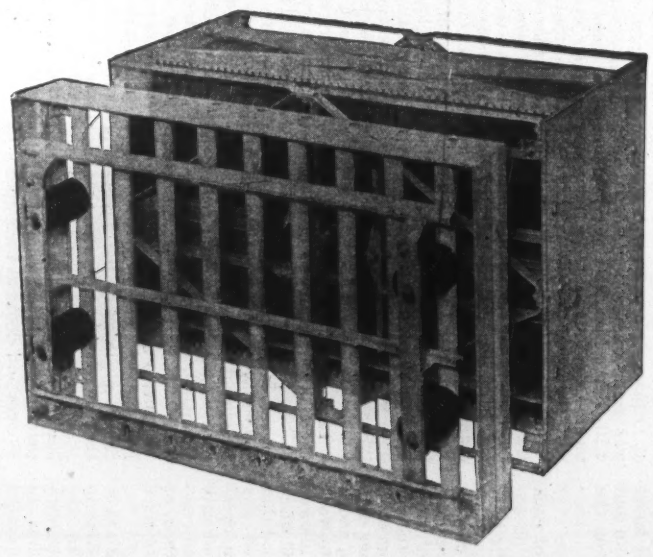

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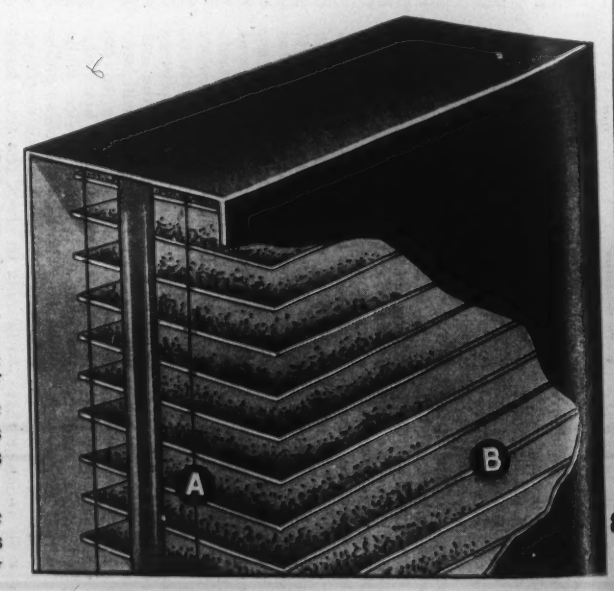

A. Electrostatic field at the front of the PRECIPITRON. Here all dirt and dust particles are given a positive charge of electricity.

B. Series of collector plates, to which charged dirt particles are attracted and adhere.

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MARITIME LETTER

Taxis in Eastern Cities Land Matrons in Funny Places

By PETER P. GOULD

TAXI! Taxi! With all the war-bred problems down here in the Maritimes the biggest ado has been over the taxi situation. In both Saint John and Halifax the newspapers in recent months have been devoting almost as much lineage to the taxi problem as to the war.

The trouble is of course that with less cabs running than before the war, the population doubled in Halifax and way up in Saint John, the transportation situation bad in both cities, and everybody with pockets drooling dollar bills, (comparatively speaking), there just isn't anything like enough taxis to go round.

Numerous antidotes have been suggested, and one great cure-all supplied by the Wartime Transit Control: taxi-pools. But though pools have been operating in both of the east's major cities nobody has been very happy about them.

Under the pools the taxis have all been operating out of a central switchboard. But the operators haven't liked losing their identity. The customers have complained about service. And many of the drivers have found it more profitable to pick up rides by sneak cruising.

In Saint John the situation burst with a great hullabaloo a while ago when the *Telegraph-Journal* took up a cudgel. It 'exposed' cases of cabs promised for 1 a.m. drifting along two hours later, train calls picked up long after the trains had steamed out of the stations, and of pool calls which found sedate matrons stopping in front of the disorderly houses and bootleggers, while other fares were called for—in the houses. Halifax has had somewhat similar cases in the press.

Public Relations for Halifax

Halifax's young and forceful Mayor, J. E. Lloyd, has gone to bat for the appointment of a public relations officer at City Hall. His Worship says that it is about time some of the good things about Halifax are printed.

Of course down here we do have vile weather and our plumbing is apt to be not all-chrome but really we're not all bad. Every summer we have a few of the finest days found anywhere, and our water is probably the softest on the Continent.

Also except when we're busy about a war or something we don't work too hard. Enough to keep body and soul together so to speak, but usually with time enough to wet a trout fly, play a round of golf, or just sit and meditate on the beauties of the universe.

In fact if Mayor Lloyd gets his publicity man we think he's going to have an awful job to not make us appear lazy.

City Councils in both cities have been in action and the situation has been tightened up somewhat, but it hasn't been completely remedied. It will take the end of the war and more cars to do that.

Mr. Ilsley Can't Chisel

It is probable that two of Canada's top men of the moment, Hon. J. L. Ilsley and Hon. A. L. Macdonald couldn't make a decent mortice joint if they had to. It is a certainty that if either of the two gentlemen can perform this or other carpentering tricks it is thanks to self-instruction.

Both Mr. Macdonald and Mr. Ilsley are products of Nova Scotia's country schools, and until very recently no way had been found of providing manual training for the Province's rural school system. And as practically all the pupils were farm-boys constantly faced with problems like shaping whiffle-trees and repairing broken eaves they of course needed the instruction much more than city boys.

The Nova Scotia Department of Education has solved this problem with an innovation believed unique on the North American Continent: mobile schools of industrial arts.

Two 'shopmobiles' (the Department's name for the travelling schools), are now in operation. Each is equipped with power-driven lathes, saws and other equipment and is under the charge of an instructor. And each travels a regular route calling on the rural schools in the district to which it has been assigned.

One call a week is made at each school in the district, lasting a half-day at the one-room country schools and a full day in the villages. Instruction mainly centres round the needs of the boys in the community; repairing harnesses and milk cans, construction of brooder houses, reconditioning sleds, repairs to cars and sprayer engines etc. The curriculum is still in a fluid state but the authorities find that centering it round these practical activities gives most satisfactory results, learning while you work so to speak, and the boys needless to say find it a great help to have power-driven machinery available to help them with their repairs.

Probably the only man in Britain with a one-man war contract, 80-year old Harry Dallaway makes baskets for the pigeons carried by bombers on raids. He has been making baskets for 60 years. Old Harry does a paper route every morning before starting on his basket work.

THE SUN NEVER SETS ON THE MIGHTY JEEP

SIGNAL CORPS UNIT BEATS RING OF DEATH

IN JEEPS—PRODUCT OF WILLYS-OVERLAND

1st Lieutenant ....., U. S. Army Signal Corps, as a result of the following exploit during the victorious drive on Bizerte, was "awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action, outstanding leadership, courage and initiative." His report states:

★ ★ ★

"Our job was to keep communications open between staff headquarters and the units in action.

"We were damned short of transportation vehicles, but with three tough little Jeeps, and a couple of trucks we had fought our way up front to S.....

"Our wire layers and repair crews were under enemy fire all the time—but we kept the lines open.

"Then reports coming through showed things weren't going so good out there.

"At about 2100 hours (9 P.M.) some French soldiers came to us for hand grenades to blow up the civilian switchboard they had been operating.

"But our Corps Signal Officer told them to put the switchboard out on the sidewalk and that we would pick it up.

"I sent most of our wire crews and messengers back. Just enough of us stayed on to keep the message centre going.

"We had started to cut our circuits when an ammunition dump about a hundred yards from us blew up with a loud roar, showering us with sparks and shrapnel.

"Finally, at about 0300 hours (3 A.M.) we completed our cutover and gave our over-burdened Jeeps the gun. We were so nearly surrounded that we could hear the machine gun fire only a few hundred yards away.

"It was up to the Jeeps to take us through the only gap left in that ring of death. We saw the French switchboard on the sidewalk and loaded it on the hood of my Jeep. Then we beat it out of there through a veritable inferno.

"It was nip and tuck all the way, but our Jeeps didn't fail us and we arrived at headquarters about 0445 hours (4.45 A.M.) with all of our equipment and personnel and only minor casualties."

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THE LONDON LETTER

The Story is Out at Last of England's Underground City

By P. O'D.

ENGLAND'S green and pleasant land is going to look a lot less green—with all those concrete runways dotting every flat stretch of it—and a lot less pleasant as a result of what the Nazis have done, and what the reconstructors threaten to do. First the dehousing and then the rehousing. Both rather ominous.

The land is also going to be different down underneath, where army engineers have been constructing vast ammunition dumps, so far down that not even the biggest and most powerful bomb could ever reach them. The story has at last come out of a whole secret arms-city below the green fields, somewhere in England.

Few people have seen it, outside of those engaged on it, and few are ever likely to. It has been one of the best-kept secrets of the war, for its construction was started as long ago as 1936. Which would seem to indicate that some at least of our military leaders were aware of the Nazi menace, and were already laying plans to meet it.

Nearly eight years ago three men of the Royal Engineers spent long days scrambling about in disused quarries with pots of red paint in their hands. Some of the old tunnels were so filled with rubbish from the collapse of walls and roofs that they had to crawl through them on their hands and knees. The red paint was to mark a trail so they could find their way out again.

Now the hidden arms-city stretches for miles underground, with its railways, workshops, air-conditioned barracks, canteens and kitchens, miles of conveyor-belts, power-installations, and especially its immense stores of ammunition of all sorts—enough to fight a whole campaign, even on the tremendous modern scale of requirement.

Sporting Parsons

Sporting parsons are regarded as a sort of anachronism in these strenuous modern days. Life is real, life is earnest and all that. But there are still quite a few left, by all accounts. I myself know one who used before the war to do a lot of pretty hot motor-racing on Brooklands track, holding his own even against people like Sir Malcolm Campbell on occasion. And none the worse parson for that.

Col. John Player, a member of the famous tobacco family, who died the other day up at Melton Mowbray, the country of the Belvoir Hunt, evidently liked his parsons to be sportsmen. He left about £200,000, most of it to Leicester Diocese for the benefit of the local incumbent—also his large estate, with directions that the vicar should farm it "in the best methods of husbandry'.

Furthermore, he directed that "no incumbent should be appointed who does not approve of hunting, shooting, football, and such other manly sports as develop the best qualities of mankind". Nice chance for a muscular Christian!

Cornhill Revived

People with a fondness for the older and more sedate type of magazine will rejoice at the reappearance of *The Cornhill*. Four years ago it ceased publication, killed by the war, though for some time it had not been in the best of health. Its circulation was bad.

Usually when magazines die, even good magazines, they stay dead. But happily the House of John Murray decided that *The Cornhill* was worth reviving. And it is. Not many magazines have such a splendid tradition—founded in 1860 by Thackeray, and with Dickens, Trollope, Matthew Arnold, Ruskin, Meredith, and Stevenson among its contributors.

The new *Cornhill*, which looks very much like the old one, in spite of the difficulties about paper, has a brave list of contributors headed by that ever-youthful veteran Max Beerbohm with a charming essay, "Fenestralia".

There is also an amusing and clever drawing by Osbert Lancaster showing Max, looking rather unhappy and embarrassed, in the midst of the Maximilians at a celebration of his 70th birthday. It is a pleasant reminder of one of the best-known of Max's own cartoons, "Robert Browning Taking Tea with the Browning Society". Thus do time and celebrity bring in their revenges.

New Catholic Archbishop

Roman Catholics in this country are very pleased over the appointment of Bishop Griffin to succeed Cardinal Hinsley as Archbishop of Westminster, and in time to become, no doubt, himself a Cardinal. He is comparatively young—only 44—and as Auxiliary Bishop of Birmingham has built up a high reputation as an administrator and preacher, with a special interest in those social problems which are likely to be so pressing after the war.

None the less, Bishop Griffin's appointment must have come as something of a surprise—though not in Birmingham, where they think the world of him. He is no self-advertiser, though he has for years been a member of almost all the Roman Catholic national committees concerned with social service.

His particular interest has been in the welfare of orphans and young people. He understands soldiers, too.

Hospital Support

Hospitals in most countries that can lay claim to an advanced civilization are supported chiefly, if not entirely, out of public funds. But in England, in spite of the high development of most of the social services, hospitals are still largely dependent on voluntary contributions—on charity, in fact.

It may seem incongruous, but there is a long and fine tradition behind it, a tradition that goes back to the monk Rahere who founded St. Bartholomew's.

English people give generously to their hospitals. Otherwise the thousands and more of these so-called "voluntary" hospitals scattered about the country could not survive, some of them world-famous institutions.

One is reminded of all this by the recent Hospital Flag Day in London. Heaven only knows how the hospitals manage to keep afloat with such precarious means of support! But perhaps the support is not nearly so precarious as it seems.

As I said before, English people are generous to their hospitals; and if they prefer to give freely and directly instead of by compulsion through their taxes, what matter, so long as the money flows in? Much better, in fact! There is something heartwarming about making a donation to a good cause, but I don't think any human being ever yet had his heart warmed by paying taxes—not warmed the way I mean, at any rate.

Compulsory Domestic Service

Having turned into the coal-mines numerous young men who were probably looking for a less dark and dusty form of national service—some of them may even have had commissions in the Guards waiting for them—the bold Mr. Bevin is now preparing to call up young women for domestic service. And no nonsense about it, though naturally if a young woman has the presence of mind to dash out and get married, not even Mr. Bevin can do very much. Cupid has his own conscription.

Maidless people, who heard with joy of this new form of national service, and were getting ready to put themselves down for two or three likely recruits, were quickly jolted out of their eager expectancy. Nothing doing! Hospitals, schools, help in maternity cases, child-welfare institutions, but not private households—not unless there is some special hardship or urgency, as in the case of people so old or ill that they cannot look after themselves.

The situation on the domestic front, therefore, remains very much as it was before Mr. Bevin undertook this new diversionary movement. With all these various priorities, the chance of getting a cook from the Ministry of Labor is about as good as the chance of getting a pearl out of your next oyster—the chance of getting an oyster at all, for that matter.

Even the doctors, I see, are protesting at being asked to carry on their work without domestic help; and they are threatening to cut out their morning and evening "surgeries"—the hour or two each day devoted to seeing the patients who call on them. The suggestion is that they need this time in order to help with the meals. Even doctors must eat, and only they who cook can eat nowadays, alas.

● It's a date that will go down in history: The day of Unconditional Surrender . . . And remember—Victory will bring you a date with PEEK FREAN'S delicious English Biscuits.

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My Mistress found the answer in the Sergeant's Dog Book—and we slaughter worms whenever I get 'em . . . with Sergeant's SURE SHOT Capsules (it used to be Puppy Capsules when I was small)—they really clean out worms!

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12 13 14 15 16 17 18
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THE WEEK IN RADIO

"What's New" Broadcast Good as Many Broadway Shows

By FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

THE other Thursday I flew to New York. In New York there were tickets for the R.C.A.'s radio show "What's New" waiting. The broadcast is from one of the little theatres in the Times Square section. Practically every seat in the house was filled. There were 30 men in the orchestra, and the master of ceremonies was Don Ameche's young brother, Jim, who looks a little like his brother, and talks practically the same.

It was an hour's show, and it was just as good as many Broadway shows you pay $3.20 to see. That gorgeous radio singer, Gladys Swarthout, wearing a long plum-shade dress and the cutest little red hat you ever did see, sang two songs; the Metropolitan opera star, Leonard Warren, sang two; a girl just back from occupied France was interviewed; Ed Gardiner, who broadcasts "Duffy's Tavern", as Archie, put on a skit that was very funny; and as if that wasn't enough, the movie star Laird Cregar played in an exciting little drama.

To complete this report on New York: I saw "Tomorrow the World", featuring Ralph Bellamy and would recommend it to any serious-minded person visiting New York. I saw a revival of "Connecticut Yankee", a bright musical comedy. I saw the much-discussed movie "Lifeboat", starring Tallulah Bankhead, and am still wondering why Dorothy Thompson made such a fuss about it because it put the Nazi submarine captain in such a favorable light.

The audience roared with laughter at most of the film. Tallulah, sitting in a lifeboat in a mink cape, her hair unruffled and her make-up unspoiled, presented the silliest picture I have ever seen. Raymond Hitchcock at his worst has not presented a picture with so much "corn" in it. When I heard the radio version of the film, I felt the same way as Dorothy Thompson, and was ready to get good and mad when I saw the film. But I came away laughing, and unworried about the Nazi threat.

FOR several weeks we have been meaning to write something about John Fisher, and never got around to it. Fisher, if you don't know him already, is with the CBC. He is what might be called their travelling commentator. For the past several weeks he has been doing 15 minute talks on Sundays about Canadian cities. I heard two about Maritime cities, one about Montreal and the broadcast about Toronto.

It is our opinion that in John Fisher the CBC has one of the radio "finds" of the year. I don't think it is any secret that when he was in New York recently he was offered a job that would pay him several thousands more a year, but he chose to remain in Canada, because of some notion he has in his head that Canadians have a part to play in their own country.

Fisher not only has a good radio voice, and knows how to use it, but he writes well. And there you have what is needed in radio today. It's not enough to be able to talk well. Good writing is needed. Good crisp writing, plain, simple, effective, commanding, with few clauses, and fewer sub-clauses. Fisher's talk about Toronto should be published somewhere The people of the west would like it. In fact the people everywhere in Canada outside Toronto would like it.

Funny thing, I've never met John Fisher, although it's more than a year ago that Hugh Morrison, director of talks for the CBC, said to me when Fisher took over: "You must meet Fisher; you'd like him." Well, I certainly like him on the radio.

MORLEY CALLAGHAN left last week for western Canada where for the next five weeks he will direct the activities of "Of Things to Come". Callaghan, who is one of Canada's brightest young writers, is having quite a time with his assignment. When the CBC asked him to act as sort of a "Man on the street" on the broadcast series, he said "sure" and thought it would be a cinch. He didn't know that the burden of the program would ultimately fall on his broad shoulders, and that he and the program and all those who broadcast on it would become political targets.

It seems that the program doesn't make anybody happy. The left-wingers think it's too rightist. The free enterprisers charge it's tinged with communism or at least socialism. The Government doesn't like it much because some of the people in the government think the program is making people think too much. Morley Callaghan himself likes the program all right, if people would only keep their fingers out of it, and let the broadcasts go ahead without interruption.

Callaghan has been an interesting young man for some years. His association with "Of Things to Come" has made him more interesting. It has taken him out of himself. It has been good for him. It wouldn't surprise us the least little bit if one day a novel springs from his typewriter, born of his experiences with this program.

THE other Sunday afternoon, (through the kindness of Major Dick Diespecker, radio liaison officer for the Army, Directorate of Army Public Relations,) we listened to an hour's radio program that *didn't* go out on the Canadian networks.

It was all recorded, on discs to be flown to the four corners of the earth and played to Canadian servicemen. The program was built along the lines of "Command Performance", a United States program which is arranged especially for servicemen overseas.

The Musicians' Union and the radio people in general contributed their services for the recordings. The Happy Gang did a 15-minute routine in their usual happy way. Mart Kenney's orchestra played. Alan Young told stories. Judy Richards and Juliette sang. Rex Battle and Samuel Hersenhoren led orchestras.

It was a fine radio show, just the sort of entertainment the troops would like, and if the idea originated from the Directorate of Army Public Relations, they are to be commended. Major Diespecker handled the show with his usual skill.

THREE programs I like are those of Walter Winchell, Gabriel Heatter and Jimmie Fidler. I like Winchell because I have followed his career ever since he was a vaudeville hoofer, and the way he makes everything ordinary sound so important. Gabriel Heatter I like because he sounds so sincere, and he has his own ideas about everything. The minute after he tells you that world leaders and heads of the armed forces all predict a hard long struggle before peace comes, Gabriel goes right out on a limb and says that he personally believes that the war might break up any day now.

I like Jimmie Fidler because he is enthusiastic. He bubbles over with sincerity as he talks about the movie stars and writes them "open letters," chastizing them like little boys and girls, warning them when they get too high-and-mighty and praising them when they do good things.

Jimmie enlisted in the First Great War when he was 17. He came out of the war the youngest commissioned officer in the Marine Corps. Then he worked at anything he could find, from washing dishes in a Hollywood cafe to press agentry for the stars.

A fan letter to Betty Compson started him in his new career. Betty urged him to sell his thriving auto accessory business to try his luck in the movies. He did. Bit parts at first, and then he played Wallace Reid's brother in "Always Audacious." In 1920 he was back at dishwashing.

THE other day in Toronto Marcelle Barthe, of the CBC French network, was telling me about an interesting experiment she was conducting. She had come to Toronto to find French-speaking Canadians who would talk to their sisters in French-Canada, in the French language. Well, she found several well-known women, and she had their talks recorded, and carried them back to Montreal where they will be broadcast in the next few weeks. A very excellent idea, surely . . . and one which will do much to promote better relationship. By the way, if you would like to listen to beautiful speech, I suggest that you listen to Marcelle. In English or in French she has one of the most delightful speaking voices in Canada.

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WORLD OF WOMEN

A Tale of Two Cities Told With Photographs, Maps and Charts

By BERNICE COFFEY

IT IS as salutary for cities as it is for individuals to take time out now and then for a session of dispassionate self-examination. Recently Toronto was presented with such an opportunity when The Master Plan for the City of Toronto and Its Environs was placed before the citizens. Whether the plan is put into effect wholly or in part, or quietly ends its existence in a file labelled "Dreams—Beautiful" remains to be decided by the citizenry and their representatives.

In the meantime many thousands have studied the plan as shown by remarkably detailed maps, charts and photographs and, perhaps, have been jolted by some of the things learned about their so-called fair city.

Like a watchmaker working on a gigantic scale, the planning committee has taken the city apart and laid out its components piecemeal to see what makes it tick. Maps, graphs, charts and photographs return to a time when Toronto was not even a gleam in a town planner's eye—away back to a period when town planning was unknown, at least in Canada. And so we see the pictorial record of a city as it spreads out, amoeba-like, in lusty but haphazard growth.

One of the largest exhibits is the "use" map, an amazing piece of cartography showing every building in the city and the use to which it is put . . . the only one of its kind anywhere, we are told. Average incomes by districts are indicated on one map. Another shows the percentage of home-owners in each district, still another where more than one family occupy a single family house. Others highlight industrial districts, locations of parks, topography, the city's schools and the traffic arteries that must be crossed by children to reach them.

Traffic accidents feature another. Some intersections are almost covered by little blue and red crosses—one for each person injured or killed there in 1942. Which seems an appropriate place to mention that slums rarely grow up near cemeteries because their green, park-like spaces attract high-class buildings to adjacent areas. Another map showing population trends is pocked with little circles, each representing a hundred people, to indicate the number of people per acre. The circles are closely huddled in the slum areas and diminish in number in more favored districts.

Having presented the city as it now exists with all its faults and virtues, the exhibit proceeds to show the plans for the city of tomorrow. These visualize among other things a city in which the system of ravines will be linked together in an inner green belt extending in a great semi-circle through the city; separate carefully planned residential areas; a great cultural and civic centre; model public housing areas; greatly increased parks; new superhighways to carry the great flow of traffic quickly and comfortably—in short, a city that is beautiful and built for the happiness and well-being of those who live and work in it.

The time is rapidly approaching when subjects referred to largely as "post-war planning" no longer will exist as things of the dream-world of the future, but as the problems of the urgent present. Whether we have the courage to face up to peace-time living with the boldness and enterprise called forth by war, remains to be seen. Certainly all such projected plans—whether they visualize the face-lifting of a city, social changes such as health insurance, or other plans for human betterment—call for the closest examination by every woman.

Fashion's bouquet goes to the forehead in this chignette hat which gives graceful balance to the new low hair-do. On chartreuse felt cornflowers, daisies, tiny poppies in clusters pick up the blue in the matching hat and romantic neck band.

Stork Talk

Undisturbed that he must share the skies with Lancasters, Mosquitos and other war-like aircraft, that indestructible bird, the Stork, is as busy as a politician at election time. Vital statistics — if not the lengthy lists of birth announcements in the newspapers—indicate that the human race has a profound and abiding faith in its and the world's future.

"Safe Convoy — The Expectant Mother's Handbook," which has a cover printed impartially in pink for a boy and blue for a girl, should prove exceedingly useful to any woman who is engaged in transforming the guest-room into a nursery. Not only is it highly informative but, unusual in handbooks on this subject —it is interesting reading. Dr. Carrington, the author, writes with the informal authority of a trusted and oftimes humorous family physician. He banishes the fear of the unknown with clear explanations of certain procedures—explanations it is not always possible for a busy doctor to go into in the time allotted an office appointment. As the author explains, the book is written to enable the expectant mother to understand fundamentals so that she may co-operate intelligently with the obstetrician. It is not a substitute for her conferences with him.

Dr. Carrington enlivens his book with some historical material in almost every chapter. For instance he tells us that "the first prescription for *Sharpe and Difficult Travail in Women with Child* was written by the physician son of Governor Endecott of colonial Massachusetts. It consisted of the hair of a virgin powdered and mixed with ants' eggs in ale. What relief was obtained was psychic or alcoholic, but at least a start was made."

The first physician to use chloroform to relieve the pains of labor was Dr. James Simpson, professor of obstetrics in Edinburgh, Scotland. He was denounced in pulpit and in pamphlet. Then "in 1853 Queen Victoria took chloroform for the delivery of her seventh child, Prince Leopold, the Duke of Edinburgh. Thenceforth, formal opposition ceased in Great Britain, and the anesthetic was referred to as 'queen's chloroform.' When Dr. Simpson was knighted, Sir Walter Scott, referring to the complete loss of consciousness, suggested as a coat of arms a 'wee naked bairn,' with the words 'Does your mother know you're out?'"

"Safe Convoy," by William J. Carrington, A.B., M.D., F.A.C.D., Longmans, Green & Co., $3.00.

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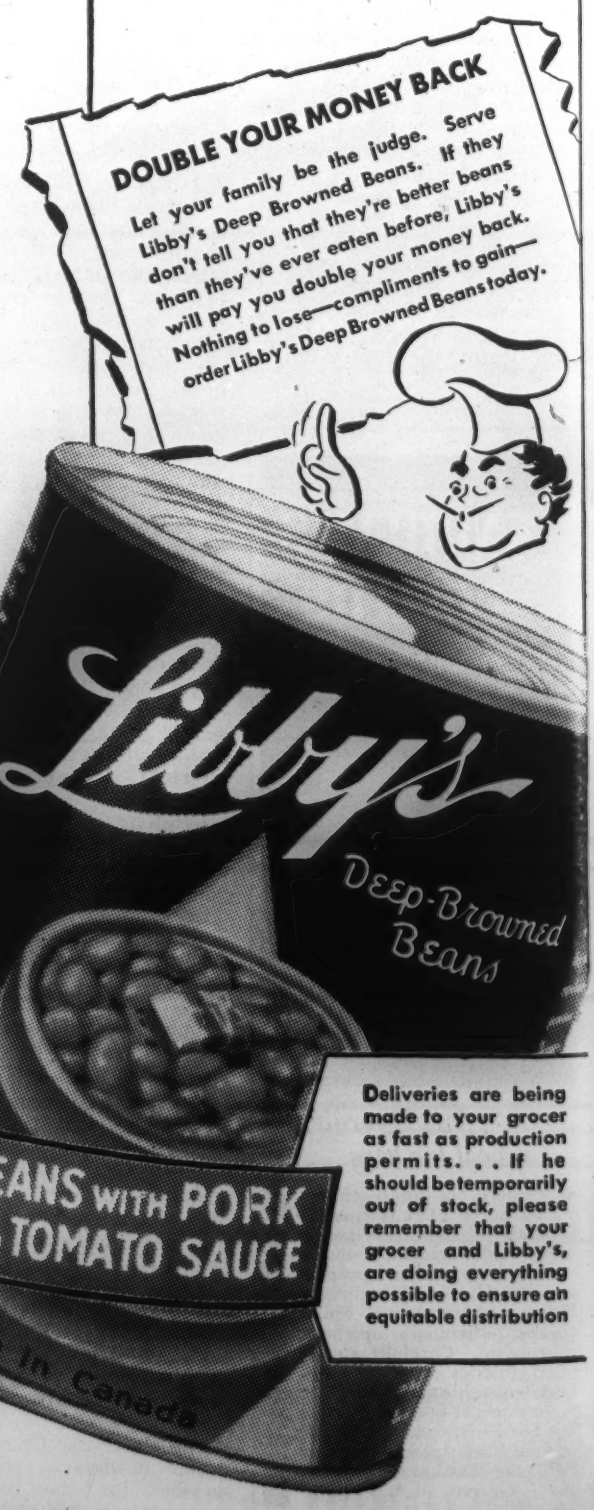
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And Then— My Dog

By MARGARET E. NESS

Every dog has his day—especially when his owner begins to describe his pet's extraordinary intelligence. Cat owners, as a class, are said to be more reticent.

SUDDENLY the conversation slithered from the new flowered half-hats to dogs. The four footed kind. Not our feet.

I'm afraid I held the floor loudly and triumphantly, for my midnight black spaniel is one of the subjects on which I really let myself go. And that is a super-topping feat, I've been given to understand by a few candid friends.

However, this party was almost virgin field. They hadn't heard nearly all my stories about Bootsie.

I started with the story of Bootsie and the St. Bernard. Bootsie was a pure coward who leaned heavily on family morale. If Mother, Dad or I were present he was the brave defender of the home. Otherwise he was 'in absentia."

One icy Saturday afternoon Dad opened the front door. Bootsie was away down the long hall but he caught a glimpse of a St. Bernard trespassing on our verandah. "Grr! Wuff, wuff!" he threatened from deep in his throat. And he got off to a flying start down the hall. Dad was encouraging the St. Bernard to leave, too.

The big dog ambled down the steps. Just then Bootsie hit the icy verandah. He tried to come to a full stop but he skated right off and crashed into the St. Bernard. The big dog sagged and grunted. But by that time Bootsie was tearing up the steps and into the house, trailed by his own high falsetto "Yip, yip, yip" of sheer anguish. Dad said the St. Bernard looked particularly dumfounded.

Then I let Kathleen slip in something about her cat, 'Mr. McGuffin'. I've forgotten what smart thing he did. Oh, yes, I think he went to the cat hospital.

But when Dora began brightly to tell about her two dogs, the conversation was definitely getting out of control. Her dogs weren't anywhere near as funny as Bootsie. They were spaniels, I admit. A maple-fudge color and very friendly. They greeted you vociferously at the door and sat watching you with sad spaniel eyes while you ate sandwiches. But that, I felt, was the sum total of their charms.

So I broke in without compunction on Dora's recital.

Bootsie, I said, loved soap suds. To eat, I mean. He'd lick off just so much and then seemingly he was medicinally satisfied.

His cutest trick was to hide at the end of the bath tub (pre-sunken style) and wait patiently until you were seated in the tub. Then he came out and enjoyed a field day. Standing with his front paws on the tub rim, he had quite a reach and made a gallant effort to lick the soap off the nearest arm and shoulder.

Billiard green with pink "flowers."

Mother and I usually remembered and routed him out before tubbing. Dad invariably forgot. But the rumpus he raised became in time merely routine and did not phase Bootsie a bit.

The girls chortled sufficiently to satisfy me that Bootsie would be their favorite pin-up dog should I start handing out paw-graphed photos.

But Dora had been biding her time. Now she took a deep breath and announced, "Lolly is quite the *chien fatale* on our street. She has the sweetest fox terrier boy friend."

"Fox terriers are extremely smart," Jean challenged us spaniel owners. "Our dog is a fox terrier. And our cat just matches him in color."

"Mr. McGuffin doesn't like dogs," Kathleen said quietly.

"Bootsie was devoted to my rocking horse," I chimed in. "Not that it aroused any latent hunting instincts. He liked to ride it. And he had quite a fine equestrian seat."

You could hear the eyebrows going up.

"Certainly," I said stiffly. "And I have an old snapshot to prove it. I'll bring it to our next Club meeting."

And I went on to tell how Bootsie and I were rummaging up in the attic one day. For no reason at all I suddenly picked him up and straddled him on my old rocking horse, front paws on the horse's head. Then I rocked him. And he liked it. After that he transferred his affections from my spring-mattress doll's bed (also stored in the attic at that time) to the rocking-horse. I think he saw himself as a gay blade.

Suddenly the lamp beside Dora's chair went out. Dora reached up to see if it were only a loose bulb. Then, her hand inches away, the light popped on again. Eerie! A glance at our watches and we knew it was time we scattered homewards. The two other lamps in the room flicked off and on. It was certainly Noel Coward's "Blithe Spirit" right in Winnifred's living-room. Then we discovered the "wraith". Our hostess' black spaniel was leaning nonchalantly against the base-board switch. He blinked up innocently as we crowded around and yawned politely—a big pink yawn.

And the lights went on and off with the movement of his rump.

We teased Winnifred, "Nice thing teaching your dog to hint that it's time your guests went home."

Winnifred's eyes twinkled. "He is sort of super intelligent, isn't he?"

And with that her dog looked directly at me and his expression said plainly, "Phooie on Bootsie!"

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THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

How Soviet Russia Set About Making an Army From a Mob

THE RUSSIAN ARMY, Its Men, its Leaders and its Battles, by Walter Kerr. (Ryerson, $3.25.)

FOR the first time the exact story of the breaking of the German armies before Moscow and later before Stalingrad is here told for the general public. Walter Kerr is a cool-headed writer who keeps his joys and his sufferings out of the text. For that very reason his descriptions of men and events, lighted by his immense experience, are all the stronger. They have an authentic ring.

His picture of a Russia groping through the darkness of revolution towards a new national dawn is carefully drawn and tastefully colored. Particularly in the army is the progress followed. The point of beginning is general negation; no officer-class, no salutes, no epaulets, no penalties, no discipline. Everyone was to do what was right in his own eyes and the result was confusion. This wasn't an army but a rabble.

Even when a tentative discipline was established political commissars were appointed to every regiment and lesser body of men to give instruction in the tenets of the New Idea of Government and to smoke-out political languor in the command. So came, gradually, a weeding-out of unenthusiastic officers. This elimination varied in severity of method, from simple demotion to execution, in ratio with mere doubtfulness of thought and word or plain treason.

Meanwhile promising privates were picked out and sent to the military schools. Those who revealed the innate genius for leadership were trained intensively. They came back to the army with a fierce ambition to learn and with a complete loyalty to Stalin. As they took over their units they discovered that in their absence a new discipline had come into force, as definite and uncompromising as any the world had ever seen. Since the evils of "anti-thinking" had been eliminated the power of the commissars had been reduced and the commanding officers were left free to prove themselves by their actions. When they failed in battle, either from undue caution, from recklessness, or from mere bad luck they were transferred, or stepped-down, while other men took their places. Timoshenko was not too important to escape the penalty. When his defence of Moscow seemed inadequate he was sent to the rear to train new levies and Zukhov took over; with success.

And this iron-handed control of the army was extended to cover the whole civilian population. Results were demanded; excuses were dismissed. If the white-collar workers found their rations too spare, it was because soldiers and munition-workers needed extra food. The army had a first claim on everything. The tyranny of defence was complete; but with the consent of the governed. As the stupid brutality of the invaders was revealed in every newly conquered region the Russian patriotism rose to sublime heights. Russia has succeeded in shaking herself free because of the fighting-heart of the soldiers, the vigor and severity of their training and the complete support they have had from all the population.

This is one of the ablest and most informing books that the war has produced.

•

Old Wine in New Bottles

GREATER POEMS OF THE BIBLE, by Wilson Macdonald. (Macmillans, $4.00.)

THERE is a lush quality in Wilson Macdonald's prose that makes me uneasy. Contrariwise, his verse generally goes straighter to the point and is more natural in ornament. Here is a book quoting and frequently re-stating in measured rhythm the poetry of the Bible and one is not surprised that it extends to 275 pages. The King James version, (which by a colossal bull in the first paragraph of the preface is called the St. James version,) is a treasure house of English, both in straight and poetic prose and its stately rhythms echo through the whole field of English literature. How far they can be improved by metrical translation is open to question. Tate and Brady had a partial success, and some obvious failures.

Mr. Macdonald makes few Procrustes beds for the gentle sentences to lie on. In the main his versions are natural and worthy. Even so my personal preference generally rests on the original; as in this instance: "The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether." The metrical version of this follows:

Clean is the fear of Him, our Lord:
forever shall He be adored.
The judgments of our God are right-
eous
in them is justice for aye restored.

For some time Mr. Macdonald has been taking engagements for the reading of poetry before various student-bodies. When he read, for a change, the 12th of Ecclesiastes or the 13th of First Corinthians—unadorned—he had complete attention. This experience set him to work to make singing-versions of the more notable passages of the Old and New Testaments. The result is an interesting book.

•

Headache Remedy

HOW TO PREPARE YOUR INCOME TAX, by Lancelot J. Smith, C.A. (Collins, 50c.)

HERE is a complete answer to the questions that any harassed taxpayer may ask as he sets himself rigidly to obey the law. Each phase of impost is separately treated by reducing legal jargon to plain English and by providing actual illustrations on facsimile forms. A most useful book.

•

A Matter of Pitfalls

TOMORROW ALWAYS COMES by Vernon Bartlett. (Macmillans, $1.50.)

AN ABLE and experienced correspondent at home in all countries, and particularly at home in the House of Commons where he sits in lordly independence is deeply concerned over post-war possibilities of friction. So he projects himself into the future and writes a diary from June to November of this year. It's a gloomy forecast even though it starts with the collapse of Germany, for the Big Four Nations make themselves thoroughly hated by all the small nations jealous of their rights and their sovereignty. Even the last portion of the book which searches for hope is not too confident.

•

Alaska Monster

THE BIGGEST BEAR ON EARTH, by Harold McCracken. (Longmans, Green, $2.50.)

IN THE short Alaska summer the great brown bear catches and eats enough salmon to keep him alive and fit during the long months of hibernation. Grass, fern-tops, berries and the roots of the skunk cabbage are his salad course, and once in a long while he manages to pull down a caribou calf, but salmon is his main dish. So he grows until he weighs almost a ton and when standing on his hind legs is about nine feet tall.

This book is the life-story of one of these monsters from the day he follows his mother out of the winter den in company with his sister cub until he fights and destroys the giant-king of the race. The author, who is a naturalist of reputation, spent two summers in the inhospitable home of these bears and on one trip watched 197 of them in all their activities. He watched them to good purpose as this admirable book gives proof. It's a great story, notably illustrated by Paul Bransome. Boys, up to eighty or more, will enjoy it.

•

Two Classics

JANE EYRE by Charlotte Bronte, and WUTHERING HEIGHTS by Emily Bronte. Illustrated with 37 full-page wood engravings by Fritz Eichenberg. (Macmillans, $6.50, the set.)

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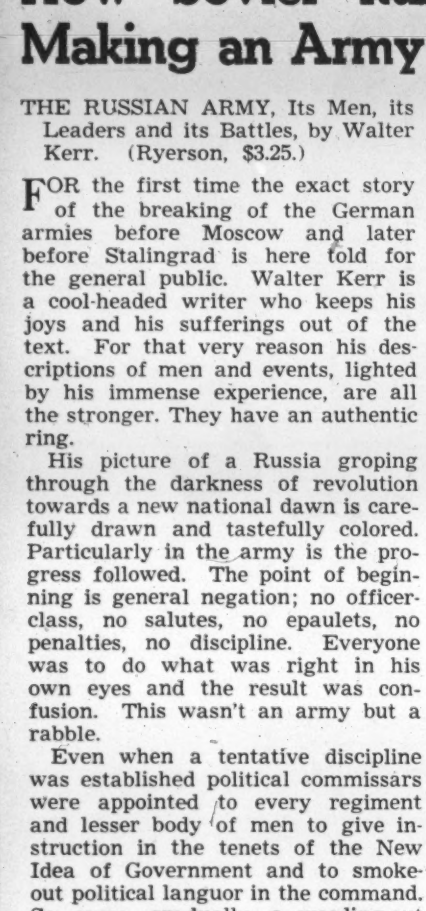

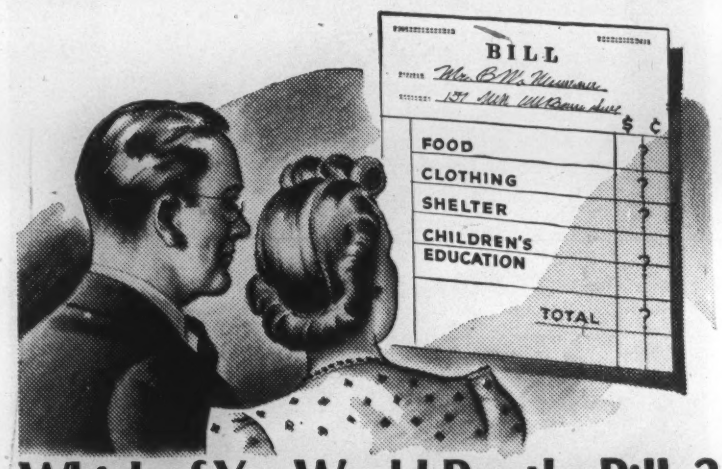

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YOU SEE IT'S WICKED TO WASTE ANYTHING IN WARTIME, DEAR!
YOU MEAN I MIGHT ACTUALLY BE HOLDING UP SUPPLIES FOR MY BOY IN ITALY?
YOU AND HUNDREDS LIKE YOU WOULD DO JUST THAT!

If YOU waste THEY want!

It may seem tough, when you're making good wages, to go on wearing old clothes. But it would be a good deal tougher if our boys overseas didn't get the supplies they need. So please remember the United Nations have only so many ships, trains, and machines. Anything wasted here means shortage somewhere else. Save now... spend when the war is won.

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THE BOOKSHELF

Tangled State of Yugoslavia Set Forth by a Native Son

MY NATIVE LAND, by Louis Adamic. (Musson, $5.00.)

MR. CHURCHILL, in his recent speech in the House of Commons, made it clear that Codlin's our friend, not Short. That is to say, he and his Government had had enough of Mihailovich of Yugoslavia and was banking on Tito the fiery leader of the partisans. Tito is big enough to unite in one formidable force communists, moderate leftists, Serbians, Croats, Bosnians; provided they are "little people," not associated with past governments or outworn tyrannies. In a word it is a revolutionary movement and for a long time vexed Government officials in London and Washington alike. Endearing glances towards the *status quo ante* have not been peculiar to the Colonel Blimps of England. All down the strata of American society, even to the granite of the American Federation of Labor, nervousness over change has been revealed from time to time.

Mr. Adamic, bred in Yugoslavia, knows the Balkans as he knows the back of his hand, and has comparable knowledge of the American scene. But his understanding of British ideals and practice is imperfect. Like most Uitlanders he is convinced that an Empire and an association of sovereign states cannot possibly be the same thing. Logic is outraged by the very conception. So in his first chapter he bids farewell to the British Empire, dissolving before his eyes, because of the Colonel Blimp and his associates in the Foreign and Colonial Offices. But at the end of the book he refers to the British organization as the finest in existence, even surpassing that of the Vatican, and again and again he pays tribute to the spirit of the British people the world over.

But his main theme is the static condition of American foreign policy due to the conservative trend of the people as a whole, and he warns as he surveys, that unless there is a change there will be, literally, hell to pay, not only in the Balkans but in all the world.

The book is lighted by sympathy for downtrodden peoples under the Nazi yoke, and his tales of suffering in his native land are vivid. If it be possible for anyone to understand the complexities of Balkan politics this book will be a stepping-stone on the way.

•

American Air-War

TARGET: GERMANY. The Army Air Force's Official Story of the VIII Bomber Command. (Musson, Cloth, $2.75; Paper, $1.35.)

"THE labor and the skills of some 75,000 men are joined in the effort necessary to put 500 heavy bombers over an enemy target." That is but one of the many statements in this book which will startle civilians. The story of the Flying Fortresses and of the progress of daylight precision bombing is well told and alive with drama. The many illustrations are all admirable.

•

Statesman and Scholar

TOWARD A BETTER WORLD, by Field Marshal Jan Christiaan Smuts. (Collins, $3.50.)

WHEN the man of action is also an untiring student he is on the straight road to greatness. It is usual to think of Jan Christiaan Smuts as a soldier of genius, and as an able politician and parliamentarian. Most people do not know that he is a distinguished scientist, so much at home in that wide field that he has been President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. Nor are they aware that his general scholarship as well as his statesmanship brought him the Rectorship of St. Andrew's University in Scotland. This collection of his speeches of moment within the past twenty-five years is a portrait of the inner man. To read it is a heartening experience for all people the world over who owe allegiance to the King and have tasted of the ambrosia of British freedom.

•

Far-Away Progress

THE SOVIET FAR EAST AND CENTRAL ASIA, by William Mandel. (Institute of Pacific Relations, Longmans Green, $3.00.)

IF YOU ever heard of Uzbekistan you're an unusual Canadian. In 1914 this patch of Soviet territory north of Afghanistan had a population of about 6,000,000, not one per cent of whom could read and write. At that same time, Sweden, with a similar population had a literacy percentage of 99.7 per cent. In 1938 after five years of compulsory education Uzbekistan had double the number of students as Sweden; 916,000 in elementary schools, 179,000 in secondary and technical schools, and 17,500 in its native universities. At the same time agricultural production increased amazingly. There are more tractors and combines in the country than in Germany, ten times its population. Its industrial production is greater than that of Turkey, Iran and Afghanistan combined.

This is but one sample of the information available in Mr. Mandel's economic study of Soviet Asia. We know of no other book so crammed with interesting and hitherto unknown facts.

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

An Ottawa Tea-Room that Earns Thousands for War Charities

By COROLYN COX

A DEVOTED band of Ottawa mothers — nearly all of them have sons overseas, most of them are married to men who fought in the last war—are running the best eating place in Ottawa, as a volunteer war job. They are members of the Women's Canadian Club of Ottawa, and their base of operations is the lobby of the Capitol Theatre, which meanwhile carries on as one of the leading moving picture houses of the Capital. Lunch and tea these women serve to the public. There must be some way that the doormen tell by the look in your eye whether you are going in to feed your tummy or your soul, because if you are just wanting lunch, you don't have to drop a movie ticket in the box as you enter.

In fact the Capitol Theatre has taken on a family spirit through this unusual enterprise. It and the women and the munitions experts, the stenographers, the hard pressed members and staffs of War Boards, cabinet ministers and generals from G.H.Q. who come to get a home cooked meal are all mixed up in a wartime fraternity that it would be nice to capture forever.

It happened more or less by accident. Mrs. G. L. Jennings started it all when "Gone With The Wind" came to Ottawa. She had read that the women of Vancouver made $500 selling sandwiches and soft drinks during the showing of that record long-un, and wouldn't it be a good idea for the Ottawa Women's Canadian Club to earn a spot of War Charities money that way. By the time she had worried the idea round a bit and talked with the enthusiastic and irrepressible Ray Tubman who manages the Capitol, the Women's Canadian Club tea-room was established in the gallery that runs round the Capitol lobby at the head of the impressive staircase leading up to the loge and balcony seats.

Tubman is a hard-headed business man, too, but a war is a war and he has let the women crawl all over his theatre. The point is, however, that they have been so capable about it. Tea tables grouped around the gallery was the first thing, with an electric plate set up in a former telephone booth for boiling the water. Easter Monday of 1940 was opening day.

Producing the Sandwiches

Tea, sugar and cream and milk were all the supplies that were bought, in the beginning. Convener of the day scrounged up her own cakes and sandwiches, all made and donated by various groups of Club members. Later a committee for soliciting donations of food was set up, dividing the city into zones, so that cars picking up sandwiches and cakes could get each day's supply in one district. Then rationing, both of foods and of gas, led to the end of food donations, and the tea-room settled in to buying all its materials.

During the two years that Mrs. Jennings mothered her fast growing chick, the Tea Room turned over $5,073.65 to the Women's Canadian Club of Ottawa for its war charities fund!

Mrs. W. M. Dickson next took over the convenership, and had another idea. It was 1942 and the pressure on Ottawa's few eating places was at its height. Mrs. Dickson thought the girls working in Ottawa offices ought to have some place where they could get a good sandwich lunch and soft beverage for 25 cents. Nobody could look into Mrs. Dickson's beautiful, motherly face and say her nay. Ray Tubman didn't hesitate — how many girls did she think would want lunch, was all he asked. Mrs. Dickson thought there might be forty.

On that first day in May of 1942 there came 44 girls for sandwich lunch, and by the Friday it was already 92. Pretty soon it was obvious some of the customers would like a salad and dessert lunch if they could get it and would be glad to pay a little more. Then it was fall and cold weather coming, and hot meals really what was wanted. Well, of course Mr. Tubman would manage to give the ladies a place for a real little kitchen to get some home cooking going. Next came Miss Margaret Cameron as full time dietitian first as a volunteer, then on a salary so modest it could only be called part paid work. Wash up women and cleaners there are to the number of 8.

Today the lunch room serves four to five hundred people every noon. Mrs. Dickson has two conveners for every day, one "inside" dealing with the food, one "outside" dealing with service. About two hundred women of all ages serve their turn as "workers", some regulars coming certain days each week, others "on call" to fill vacancies caused by illness and other interruptions. There's one "waitress" aged 72! There is one who shall be nameless and ageless, gray-haired, firm profile and look of enduring patience—the air of a biblical character about her. Day after day she moves among the tables, carrying a tray with a fat yellow teapot on it, and cream and sugar, faithfully providing you with that extra cup of tea they squeeze out of well used rations.

The mother who hears her boy has been killed in Italy asks for a week to pull herself together, then comes back to her dishes and trays because there is something left there that she can do for him—or anyway for his pals in the services who will get the comforts, the cigarettes, the sweaters that go overseas now in such quantities on the profits of this successful business venture.

Up to the end of January, this enterprise netted since its beginning a total of $33,178.30 cold cash!

Hostesses and a Profit

What appears in this picture is something the public is inclined to forget. The women who have turned out for this unique venture are the most capable hostesses and home managers of Ottawa, include what Washington calls its "troglodites", which is to say the bona fide residents of Ottawa the old lumber town, well-lined individuals occupying slightly Victorian but eminently substantial houses in Sandy Hill. They run their houses well. They have kept careful household accounts all their lives. They know the nice way of doing things. They are already disciplined experts in the old fashioned business—or art—of being someone's wife and the manager of his autonomous organization, the Home.

They would probably be good in any business or profession of the so-called business world. But they have a world of their own that they prefer—so far—and why not? Well, they've come out of it now, for this purpose, and shown what they can do, and hereafter none need ever say they are "just housewives" and wouldn't last a day on a real job. They did last—years—and what is the crowning glory of business—they make profits!

Dignity and Dishes

There's a stock phrase about such jobs adding new dignity to the stature of the person. Thanks, but these women brought their dignity with them, and it survives easily as they stand all morning cutting up cold salmon, or ringing change over the cashier's table, or piling out through the "Ladies" at the Capitol to deposit the dirty dishes in the washup room made out of the former broom closet in the rear.

Other cities wanting to reproduce in their local picture theatres the war charities success that is our Capital Capitol Tea and Lunch Room will have to be sure they can turn out a comparable group of capable volunteers.

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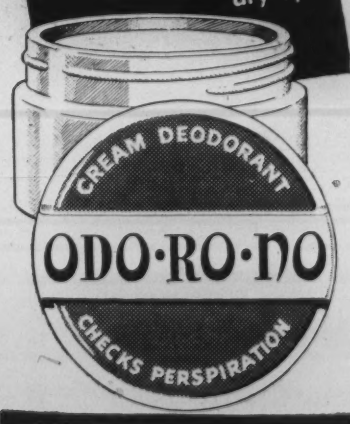

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Emily Kimbrough, well-known author and lecturer, who will act as judge of entries for Canadian Women's Press Club Memorial Award. This year the award will be for a personality-biographical sketch published within twelve months to Mar. 15, '44.

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She turns idle moments into energetic hours! "I'm another busy housewife," says Alice, "grappling with housekeeping and shopping problems. My 'relaxation' is writing stories for children's papers. You can't do that when you're tired and worn out, so I keep fit. I'm careful about my habits. But no nasty doses. Instead, I get 'bulk' in my diet by eating Kellogg's Bran Flakes every morning. And are they delicious!"

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PERSONALITIES UNLIMITED

Branksome First Lady: Director and Builder of a Great School

By MARGARET AITKEN

SOMEONE once observed that "a truly virtuous person is one who prides himself upon nothing." If this be true then Edith MacGregor Read is indeed a truly virtuous person. She is no more conscious of her great qualities than is a Churchill conscious of defeat.

During her lifetime in educational circles Miss Read has achieved so many things that to list them would fill more than my space allows. One outstanding distinction is that she has been the director and organizing spirit of one school longer than any other educationist in Canada, man or woman. It was in 1906 that she first took over the three-year-old girls' school of Branksome Hall in Toronto. It was a modest establishment then, both in equipment and in the number of pupils. Now there are nearly 500 students in attendance; there are thousands of "old girls" in many countries throughout the world and Branksome's present equipment constitutes five large houses plus many additions such as gymnasium, swimming pool, common rooms, libraries and kindergartens.

Halifax-Born

When Dalhousie University conferred a Doctor of Laws degree upon Branksome's headmistress, Professor H. L. Stewart summed up Miss Read's contribution to education in these words:

"The Senate presents her for honorary degree because of her signal achievement in directing the work of a great school. Miss Read has been the organizing spirit of Branksome Hall whose educational renown has increased steadily all over Canada, whose advance she still carries further and higher year by year and whose pupils—present or past—however widely scattered, concur in grateful admiration of her service to them."

Born in Halifax, Miss Read is a fourth-generation Canadian. Her great-grandfather was the first Presbyterian Minister to come to Canada. He settled, as did so many Scottish people, in the province of Nova Scotia. Miss Read's father was a beloved medical doctor in Halifax throughout his lifetime and both her father and grandfather were advanced far beyond their times in regard to education for women. Grandpere Read once offered some money to Mount Allison College on condition that it should throw open its doors to girls and Dr. Read, father of Edith M., hoped his daughter would become a lawyer.

She graduated from Dalhousie University, majoring in mathematics, with a B.A. and M.A. degree but it was the teaching rather than the legal profession that took her fancy. Miss Read taught at Netherwood School in New Brunswick for a year and thereafter joined the staff at Branksome Hall, which was then functioning on Bloor street in Toronto. It was in 1910 that Miss Read purchased the present site in Rosedale.

The subject of this pen portrait is a big product done up in a small parcel. She is petite and vital. Both her hair (now greying) and her outlook are fair. She has eyes that are bright and blue and blink with enthusiasm as she talks. She is the kind of woman so civilized she forgives much. Tolerance is one of her outstanding characteristics. She hates hypocrisy and raw apples. She is soft-hearted and hard-headed and she loves going places—whether it be on skis, aboard ship or in the realm of educational progress.

It is only in the past few years that skiing entered into Miss Read's life. She added a 70-acre property at Aurora for the outdoor pleasure of her pupils and skiing became a popular pastime for Branksomeites. Miss Read endured the role of onlooker for but a short time. Onlooking is not her strong suit. She bought herself a pair of skis and joined her young charges up hill and down dale.

In the running of her school she never makes a hard-and-fast rule. Well, hardly ever. Plenty of sleep and regular meals are the only two regulations Miss Read considers hard-and-fast. All others may be made and unmade with equal ease. Rules, she contends, are for the good of the majority and if or when they prove otherwise, she rescinds them promptly.

Nor does Miss Read rate scholarship above all else. She admits to a soft spot in her heart for the student who tries hard even though unsuccessful. Eighty per cent of the girls who go forth from Branksome marry and it is her belief that the qualities of diligence, honesty and fair play are to be prized above scholarship in the make-up of a good wife and mother. Let the other 20 per cent have their Latin, Greek and higher mathematics. A lazy lump she cannot abide but an all-round pupil gains Miss Read's highest regard.

Rehearsal

Marks, she says, count for less and less in this changing world but these theories do not mean that Branksome's headmistress would eliminate examinations. On the contrary, Miss Read believes in exams. A lifetime is spent undergoing tests of one sort or another and the academic tests that one goes through at school act as a rehearsal for the more important tests to come.

One of Miss Read's pet theories has always been that an international exchange of students would go far toward solving international differences. At Branksome Hall today there are pupils from every province in the Dominion, from the United States, South America, Trinidad, Britain, Mexico, Sweden, Holland and Spain. After the war Miss Read hopes to open still wider the doors of her school to include as many different European school girls as is possible.

More than 100 British war guests have been housed and fed and educated at Branksome during the past four years and Miss Read claims this influx of British children is one of the nicest things that ever happened to her or to Branksome. It is thus that she brushes off any comments on her generous hospitality to these exiled visitors who arrived in Canada safe but somewhat financially embarrassed. A large group of students from Sherborne School in England were taken in at Branksome and, while some have grown up and returned home, the majority are still at the Toronto school. It is her ambition that an exchange scholarship project be inaugurated after the war through which Canadian school girls may attend schools overseas and vice versa.

Educational Trust

One of the most important steps taken by Miss Read was an educational trust whereby Branksome Hall will continue down through the years. She was, until the founding of this trust, sole owner of the school but it was always her contention that no one person makes a school and, therefore, no one person should have the right to sell or close down that school. It is the students and staff who put the heart, the character and the spirit into any school, she says. Thus, the school belongs as much to them as to the headmistress.

With these ideas in mind, Miss Read turned Branksome over to the aforementioned educational trust, so that the school will never die. She has a distinguished board of directors to advise her but the gentlemen modestly claim it is more a matter of agreement than advice. So highly do they regard Miss Read's business acumen that each director claims he could use her to geat advantage in his own business.

Miss Read likes to have other people express themselves and often listens to advice which she has already thought of and acted upon. There are times also when she finds it sensible to heed the proverb where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise. This is fortunate if confusing to her students. They may assume having fooled her but the truth is Miss Read often finds it best to ignore some of the pranks of her pupils rather than make an issue of them and thus exaggerate their importance. She keeps a set of blinkers at hand, figuratively speaking.

Along with her qualities of leadership and business wisdom, Miss Read is also a religious sort of person. Her religion is a vital, breathing thing which emerges into a simple faith. And it is this faith which she passes on to her pupils. The girl of today, she declares, is just as easy to reach in religion as ever before.

The slant of 1944's outstanding small hats is forward and straight across the eyebrows. The glistening white straw cloth breton is softened with navy and red trellis mesh which extends in back for firm anchorage.

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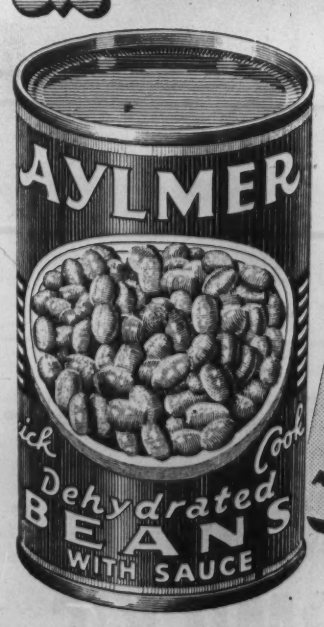

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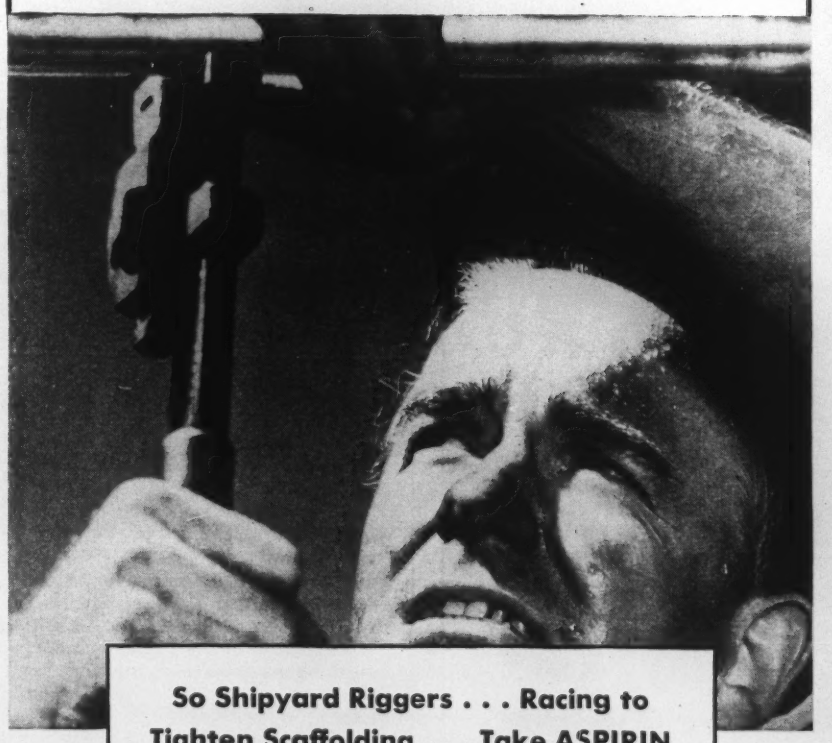

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CONCERNING FOOD

Mine Host Reveals the Secrets of "The Three Swans" Kitchen

By JANET MARCH

A LOT of us these days combine cooking with a good many activities, but I am willing to bet that none of the readers of this column have quite such an unusual list of activities to their names as has the author of *John Fothergill's Cookery Book, (The Macmillan Company of Canada $2.00)*. Mr. Fothergill is an English inn-keeper, and as he has been this for twenty-two years he has long since lost his amateur standing. Before he bought "The Spreadeagle" at Thame in 1922 he had done a variety of things amongst them being educated at St. John's College Oxford, Leipzig University, and the Slade School of Art, which latter experience no doubt accounts for the rather earnest looking smocked self-portrait at the front of the book. In between times he collaborated with E. P. Warren in organizing the Boston Museum Fine Arts Collection of Classical Antiquities, which is not a usual side line for a chef. I don't know what the Greeks ate, but of course there is a good deal of lore on Roman feasts.

John Fothergill now runs "The Three Swans" at Market Harboro in Leicestershire. This Inn is in a small town but it is smack in the centre of the hunting country, and the county is known for good if rather substantial food—Melton Mowbray of pie fame is quite near. The book is a slim one but it has plenty in it, and it is obviously the work of a person who has actually cooked, not supervised others doing it. Fothergill knows how tedious it is to chop things, he realizes the everyday difficulty of draining vegetables really dry, he even discusses the irritation of the dish with the butter wandering round when you are making sandwiches unless you moor it on a damp cloth.

To solve some of these continual irritations of cookery which everyone in a kitchen has faced, he has invented and has made a variety of tools and appliances ranging from a scraper for a nearly empty jam pot to an appliance to hold pots steady while you clean them. Of course some of these articles are not practical for small households, but people who really do pretty large scale cookery themselves in their summer cottages and spend longer than they like in their kitchens, would do well to look at the illustration. Most of the things he describes could be made by the local carpenter or tinsmith.

John Fothergill supports the school of "save your steps in your kitchen." There is a photograph of the stoves and kitchen table and he admits that it looks like the equipment of a gipsy tinker's van. Things are thick around both stove and table. There are shelves above and shelves below where flavorings, tools, chopping boards, trays, etc. live. Fothergill thinks half the secret of well flavored food is to have the flavorings within easy reach of the stove. I doubt that he would approve the closed cupboard, neat-as-a-pin-look of many North American kitchens. To avoid groping in dark places for what you want he has concealed lights on all the shelves.

As for the actual recipes they are for the good cook, not the beginner. There are few quantities given, and such phrases as "add to a good rich white sauce" constantly crop up with no clue as to how to achieve the goodness or the richness. The food is full of flavor and character and after reading many cook books whose actual description of how to do things are dry, to say the least, it is nice to come across such phrases as add "to the wet" and "served rather sloppy".

This is a book written recently so it is colored by wartime's necessities. All the same the food is good, and there is little evidence of the monotony about which returning travellers from England complain. Probably you can't have all the things at "The Three Swans" of which the proprietor writes, probably too if you try to make some of the dishes on a gas or electric range they will not be as successful. Fothergill uses Aga cookers and believes in the alchemy of long and gentle heat so hard to achieve without a range. All the same all lovers of cook books will certainly want to add his to their collection, and here are a couple of samples of the recipes.

Sardine Potato

"Using hot mashed potato into which melt some butter and milk and egg powder (dissolved), or whipped eggs. Make it sloppy. It is best to be generous with the sardines, or, at worst, to increase their mild flavor add anchovy sauce. Then bake covered with raspings and/or batter."

I gather that raspings are browned bread crumbs.

The next recipe may have a queer name but it makes very good eating,

Chocolate Mud

"Dissolve in double saucepan ¼ pound of vanilla chocolate, and, here I avoid the confectioner's shop effect of neat chocolate by adding a little coffee, the strongest made essence possible. Then gradually work into it four yolks of eggs till smooth. Whip the whites to hard froth and just stir in lightly. Pour into a dish and stand for twelve hours. Serve with cream. This, like most recipes, can be made cheaper: e.g. two eggs and level tablespoonful of gelatine and ½ pint milk."

On the back paper cover is a sample of the author's penmanship. I wish that he would give up inn keeping and come and teach writing in the public schools of Canada. All in all "The Three Swans" must be an entertaining place to visit; as Johnson said to Boswell—"There is no private house in which people can enjoy themselves so well as in a capital tavern."

FORECAST

SWEET symptoms of SPRING!
Who denies
The omen of deluging skies?

Hasn't dawn simply thrilled you of late
With its glimmer of daylight by eight?

Have you noticed, Jack Frost's getting lazy,
And the poets are all going crazy?

—HELEN BALL.

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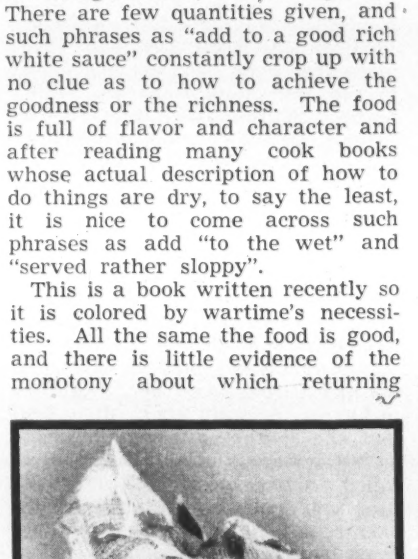

A flight of rose-colored wings dips over the forehead in this little dinner hat of pompadour silhouette. Hat and face are enveloped in a skin-flattering chenille dotted rose veil.

The Americans Have A Proverb For It . . . by *Essy*

"That which is in the pot will come up in the ladle"

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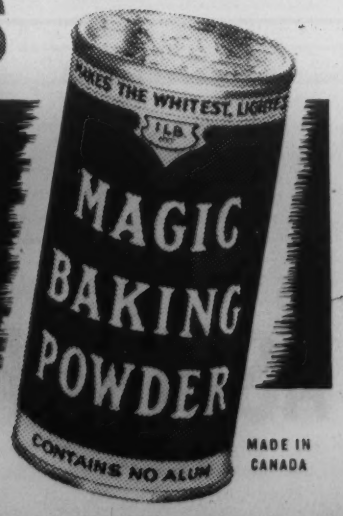

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Festivities and Food for Once in Four

By HERMAN SMITH

Author of "Stina, the Story of a Cook," Herman Smith shares more of his memories of a superb cook and a party that happened a long time ago. Both cook and party are period pieces, and both have a certain enduring charm.

LEAP YEAR sentiments of the early Nineties have, in retrospect, a sort of wistful, lavender-scented charm. Not that any of the young ladies of that so-Victorian era ever took advantage of their age-old privilege by actually proposing. Heaven forbid! But there was something daring and romantic in giving some favored swain the delicate hint that his "attentions" were welcome.

As for our Stina, that staunch ruler of my mother's household—she was all for the forward step. Was it not sanctioned by both church and state? Had not an early king of France decreed that any man who refused the Leap Year offer of a maiden's heart must pay her a forfeit of a silken gown and a kiss? At any rate Stina was as excited as were my sisters when the Leap Year Ball came round, and she could always be depended upon to produce some kitchen masterpiece worthy of so elegant an occasion.

I remember one such ball in 1892, for in those days the entire family—small brothers included—attended all such festivities as spectators and chaperones "en masse."

When my sister Louisa appeared in a black brocaded velvet dress, the side draperies of the skirt caught up to show an under-petticoat of white satin embroidered "en silhouette" with jet ivy leaves—even I was impressed. Her fair hair, banged in front, was drawn into a soft knot low on the neck—and there were black jet buckles on her slippers of white kid.

As Stina peeped from the kitchen, where she was presiding as high priestess, into the ballroom of our village's Casino Hall, she whispered emphatically to me, "Louisa—she's the queen of the ball."

Partners for the Waltz

Then Professor Blackett tapped with his fiddle bow and the dancers swept gracefully onto the floor to the rhythm of "Tales From the Vienna Woods" — the young swains, elegantly white gloved, the ladies holding up their demi-trains by a ribbon slipped over the wrist. When the waltz was over, and all the fans unfurled, it was as though the ballroom had been invaded by a swarm of iridescent butterflies and the air was sweet with the scent of "Essence of Bouquet," a favorite perfume of the times. Fluttering, the ladies conducted the gentlemen to their seats and then, on this privileged night, sought out their partners for the next dance.

The supper, supervised by anxious mamas and doting aunts, was laid out on snowy tables—gay with blooming plants and draped with old-fashioned smilax. Silver cake baskets gleamed with their cargo of feathery deliciousness. Besides the cakes there were meringue "kisses" studded with black walnuts, and ladyfingers with rings of icing jewelled with angelica or citron.

Although all the good cooks in the village contributed, our household was naturally most concerned with what masterpiece our Stina had planned. Her favorites were

Paté in Aspic

- 2 pounds liverwurst
- 6 tablespoons sour cream or mayonnaise
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice or wine vinegar
- 1 cup coarsely chopped black or English walnuts
- 1½ teaspoons salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- ½ teaspoon nutmeg
- Stuffed olives
- Small sweet gherkins
- 1½ tablespoons gelatin
- ¼ cup cold water
- 2⅔ cups hot chicken stock *or* 2⅔ cups boiling water and 3 bouillon cubes

Remove skin and mash up sausage or soften with hands. Add sour cream, lemon juice, nuts, salt, pepper and nutmeg to sausage and work until a smooth paste is formed. Pat into greased dish in layer 1-inch thick. Make floral design around edge with sliced olives and gherkins. Soften gelatin in cold water and add hot stock. Carefully pour over meat mixture. Chill until set.

Celeriac Salad

- 4 celery roots
- 1 onion
- ½ cup sharp French dressing

Cook celery roots and onion in boiling salted water 15 minutes, or until celery roots are tender. Discard onion and cool celery roots; slice and marinate several hours in French dressing. Serve on lettuce with Paté in Aspic or use as garnish for duck salad.

Cold Duck Salad

- 2 cups cold roast duck, cut into cubes
- 1 cup diced celery
- 1 cup diced apples
- 1 large navel orange, cut in sections and halved

Combine duck, celery, apples and oranges. Serve on bed of lettuce with French dressing made with orange and lemon juice. Garnish with marinated celery root if desired.

Coffee, in large cups, accompanied the fabulous array of cakes.

After the young ladies and their guests had supped came the hour for which I longed—when the elders and the children could stuff themselves with no thought of tight lacings or delicate appetite. Softly the music came from the ballroom with the rustle of silks and satins and the whisper of feet treading the waves of the "Blue Danube." As I devoured my sixth meringue "kiss," Stina took the dish firmly from my hand. "Humph," she murmured. "Leap Year or no, it seems there is still but one sure way to the heart of man."

How to grow your own

Come on, everybody. Let's do it again! Last year we asked all you home gardeners to compete with us, growing peas and corn—*because our country needed that extra food.* And did you do it! Your letters warmed our hearts. Again this year your country needs your home-grown crops. So again we share our secrets. And the best of luck to the finest competition any company ever had!

Note: This page gives basic instructions on peas. Free booklet, offered below, contains more details on peas, and covers corn as well.

1. How much seed

4 ounces of an early variety, and 12 ounces of a late variety of peas. Under ideal conditions, this should produce about 50 "messes" for a family of four.

2. When to dig

As soon as you can walk in your garden without getting your feet muddy.

3. Preparing the soil

First spread compost (or manure). Then with spading fork, turn soil in small "bites." Don't dig too deep—8 inches is enough. Break up each spadeful as you turn it. Rake smooth.

4. When to plant

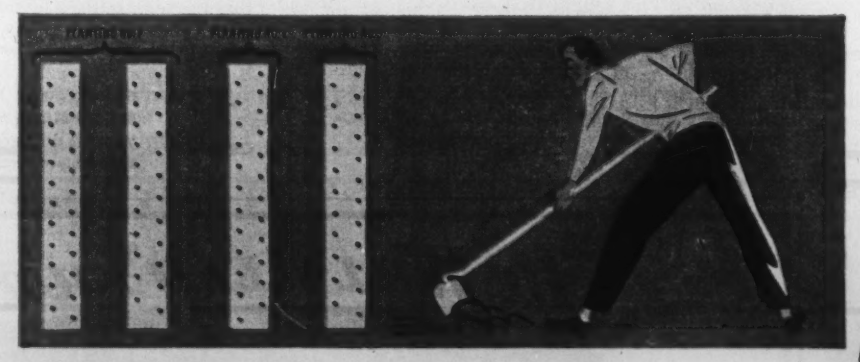
When soil temperature is about 45° F. Stick thermometer into ground, with bulb 3 to 4 inches below surface. Read thermometer after 10 minutes.

5. Making the seed bed

Line up rows with stakes and string. Dig trench about hoe width and 5 inches deep. Spread about 1 pound of a complete fertilizer in bottom of each 25-foot trench. Cover fertilizer with about 4 inches of soil.

6. Planting

Plant two rows of peas in partially filled trench, rows 3 inches apart. Seeds in each row about 1½ inches apart. Cover with about 1½ inches of soil. Firm down with hoe or foot. Rake lightly to keep crust from forming.



7. Planting chart

First Planting	One double row with *early* variety seed. A second double row with *late* maturing seed.
Second Planting	When plants of *first* planting start to break ground, put in second planting. One double row of *late* maturing seed.
Third Planting	When plants of *second* planting start to break ground, put in third planting. One double row of *late* maturing seed.

8. Cultivating

With sharp hoe, cultivate ground. In light soils, just scrape off weeds. Clay soil needs deeper cultivation. (Our booklet, offered in coupon, tells how to handle cutworms and aphids.)

9. Watering

Water only when soil is dry to about 2 inches down. Then soak well.

10. First crop

Should begin to be ready about 15 days after vines are in bloom. Don't try for big fat pods and full-grown peas. Gather 'em young. (That's what we do with our Green Giant Brand peas, to keep that garden-fresh flavor and to conserve their precious vitamins and minerals.)

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Ernest Seitz and the Orchestra Noble Song and Chamber Music

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

EVENTS last week provided music of much variety and unusual interest. The regular concert of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra became a celebration of the thirteenth birthday of the brilliant Canadian-born pianist, Ernest Seitz; born in Hamilton on Feb. 29, 1892, which happened to be leap year. In recent musical biographies, the practice has been adopted of printing in parallel columns important public occurrences which occurred in the same year as significant musical events. Therefore one may pause to mention that in 1892, Sir John Thompson became Prime Minister of Canada and Grover Cleveland was elected President of the United States for a second time. Mr. Seitz had no recollection of either event, though in tender years he became something of a boy prodigy under the tuition of Dr. A. S. Vogt. In adolescence he was wafted off to Berlin to study under the Russian virtuoso, Josef Lhevinne. So remarkable was his progress that a European tour was booked in the season of 1914-5, but the first World War intervened. The catastrophe meant frustration for the Canadian pianist, and was rather disastrous for his teacher, Lhevinne, who in the spring of 1914 had purchased a forty-room mansion in Berlin from the Chinese Ambassador to Germany. The diplomat knew that war was coming but Lhevinne did not. So in the end Canada retained Ernest Seitz and the United States acquired Lhevinne, minus valuable house property which, as a Russian, he had forfeited. A great many stories could be told of the havoc the last and the present World War have wrought in the plans of musicians, but Canadian music lovers have been the gainers in obtaining as a permanent possession one of the ablest pianists of our time.

At his birthday concert Mr. Seitz revived Concerto in B major by the Russian cosmopolitan Sergei Eduardovitch Bortkiewicz, which five years ago he played for the first time in America. Though born in Kharkov Bortkiewicz had many teachers and his music is said to combine Russian, Oriental and German styles. This piano Concerto, when played with such splendor of execution and beauty of tone as it was by Mr. Seitz last week grows on acquaintance. It has a broad flow of inspiration, and, with its richness in harmonic device is as important for orchestra as for soloist. The third movement, with its captivating variations on a Russian theme, is especially memorable. The work demands of the pianist (if he is to hold his own) bravura gifts of the first order. These Seitz possesses and, pianist and conductor, between them, gave a glowing and grandiose rendering.

Vivien della Chiesa, soprano, who appears at Eaton Auditorium on Mar. 18, in recital with the eminent concert organist, Guiseppe Moschetti.

Schumann Symphony

Last summer when Victor Kolar revived with the Promenade Orchestra, Robert Schumann's Symphony No. 4, in D minor, at that time almost unknown to modern ears, I wrote at some length about its various revisions and vicissitudes. As originally composed in 1842 it was a birthday gift to Clara Schumann. When revised a decade later it was secretly dedicated to the violinist, Joachim. The latter was also a good conductor and seems to have been the first to make anything of it in public performance. Yet it has a fine melodic urge and the freshness of the composer at his best. It is buoyant and there are times when the sparkle of the Romance and the Scherzo reminded me of Sir Arthur Sullivan, who had nothing to learn about orchestration. Sir Ernest's interpretation was notable for spontaneous rhythmical distinction.

Europeans like Ravel, Milhaud and Krenek first discovered the symphonic possibilities of "jazz" at a time when it was regarded as vulgar. In transmuted form, "jazz" has found its way into the symphonic repertory; and a cardinal example of how, under refined and sophisticated treatment, "jazz" can retain its vitality and rhythmical fascinations is Morton Gould's "Spirituals" also played last week. Gould has not permitted commercial radio to vulgarize his rare and stimulating talent; he is capable of inventing themes of his own which nevertheless have definite roots in American folk music. Sir Ernest and his musicians played with remarkable gusto and brilliance of expression.

A Falla Concerto

The Conservatory String Quartet last week provided two surprises, an ancient and a modern novelty. Though not very important it was an experience to hear the very first work of the great melodist and harmonic expert, Josef Haydn, who taught Mozart and Beethoven orchestral technique. It was a brief quartet in conventional form, composed when he was a very poor and hungry boy in Vienna; and the germ of the genius which was to have voluminous expression is there. This, and one of the gentlest of Brahms' quartets, that in A minor, opus 51, No. 3 were played with admirable tone-quality and finesse in expression.

Sandwiched between them was "Concerto for Harpsichord and Chamber Orchestra" by Manuel de Falla, with Arnold Walter at the solo instrument and conducted by Ettore Mazzoleni. Falla's dances have subtle fascination, but this experiment is different. Clarinet, flute, oboe, violin and 'cello are used as supporting instruments in an ejaculatory, rather than a rhythmical way. They do not mix happily with the harpsichord. The flow of melody is often shattered, though a processional theme in the middle movement is beautiful. The French pianist E. Robert Schmitz who was at the first performance, given privately in Paris by Falla for fellow musicians, tells me that the composer played both a harpsichord and pianoforte version; and to him the latter was the more effective. But the Spanish composer stuck to the harpsichord. It is difficult to say whether he was not having a joke at the expense of the extreme modernists. I was rather fascinated, but most listeners were disturbed, (though the work was very well done) and it took all the classic graces of Brahms to sooth them.

Seldom have I had a more pleasant surprise than in the recital of the negro baritone, Todd Duncan, at Eaton Auditorium last week. In common with many I had become acquainted with the beauty of his voice and the vitality of his temperament, through his impersonation of Gershwin's Porgy. But success in the theatre, and a fine vocal endowment, do not usually mean that the singer will prove a gifted recital artist. Noted operatic singers who give concerts are effective in arias from their stage repertory but commonplace in anything else they attempt; because few of them have taken time to seriously study other phases of the manifold art of song interpretation. A competent accompanist helps them through the program, and if they are in good voice they get away with it.

Todd Duncan's Genius

Todd Duncan showed himself an artist endowed with versatility and inspiration in all types of song. No other singers of his race except Roland Hayes and very few white singers, are so spontaneous, sure and intelligent in giving the finer edge of expression to every type of lyric. He had moreover the co-operation of a superb accompanist in the pianist, William Allen. Though his voice is brilliant and resonant he uses it with the utmost refinement; his pianissimos have a lovely lustrous quality, and in emotional crescendo his taste and discretion are perfect. Flawless in breathing and tone production, with innate musical instinct, almost everything he did was profoundly satisfying. The power and significance he revealed in sinister works like Brahms' "Treachery" and Saint-Saens' "Danse Macabre" were contrasted with exquisite tenderness and humor in Moussorgsky's unique child song "Evening Prayer". One has heard countless celebrated baritones sing Valentine's prayer from Act I of Gounod's "Faust" but none who could surpass Mr. Duncan. Whether he sang Handel or Gershwin the result was equally memorable. He is an artist whom one wants to hear again and again.

THE FILM PARADE

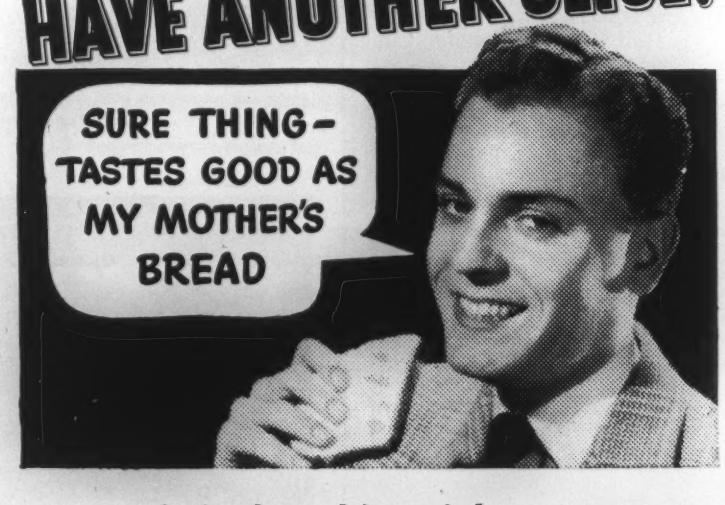
Stepping-up the Violence May Bore the Suffering Populace

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

IT IS getting harder and harder to believe that the recent spate of war pictures is produced by people who are exclusively freedom-lovers or even Jap and Nazi haters. In fact it looks as though the producers had nothing more complicated in mind than to keep the public queue-ing up at the ticket booth. This naturally gets more difficult, as time goes on, since the law of diminishing returns operates as relentlessly against war-pictures as it did, for instance, against the horror-cycle of a few years back. The screen at that time was driven to the frantic expedient of piling Lorre on Lugosi on Boris Karloff just to keep the public coming on; and even then the response was noticeably apathetic. In their own fashion, today's war-films are taking the same approach, piling up the ingredients without altering the formula. Every week the war films get longer, louder and more violent, and every week the interest in them diminishes. For the current war films depend almost entirely on sensationalism and sensationalism operates eventually as its own anaesthetic.

"Hitler's Children", which showed Miss Bonita Granville taking a public flogging in a Nazi concentration camp, drew millions of movie-goers into the theatre. But it isn't the sort of success that can be relied on indefinitely. The public flagellation of Hollywood blondes soon becomes an old story, and the producer then feels the need of supplying even stronger stimuli; e.g., the wrestling scene and the torture sequences in "Behind the Rising Sun". Revelations of this sort are usually justified on the ground that they teach us the nature of our enemy; though it should be obvious that anyone who couldn't understand the nature of the enemy by this time is hardly likely to profit by Hollywood's extra-curricular courses on the subject. Indeed it is hard to imagine anyone profiting by them, except, possibly, their producers. Pictures of this sort don't harden our nerves for the struggle. They merely fray our nerve-ends.

Beginning with "Wake Island" we have had a long series of films describing the war in the South Pacific. "Wake Island" was an honest and



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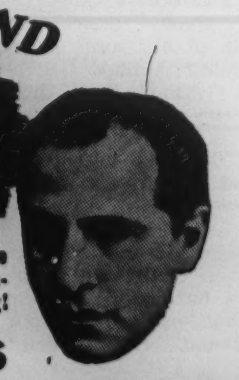

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painstaking film which dramatized the tragedy of Wake Island without distorting or exploiting it. As the first of the series it had a remarkable freshness of impact; but this has diminished, naturally, with each of its successors. So the producers have followed the usual procedure of stepping-up the violence to make up for the lapse in general interest.

"Gung Ho", the latest to come off the line, depends for its interest on a demonstration of more and more violent ways of killing more and more Japs; and the poster which advertises it shows an American raider grinning broadly while he strangles a Japanese soldier with one hand while sticking a knife in his back with the other. "Gung Ho" is the story of the Marine raiders who were sent to take Makin Island in 1942, and the first part is largely taken up with a description of their preliminary training for the job.

"Kill or Be Killed"

The training was simple but intensive, "kill or be killed" being the fundamental lesson of the course. The world being what it is, this is the inescapable necessity that men must face in the South Pacific or anywhere else in the fighting zones of the world; and it would be oversqueamish to object to it as material for screen-treatment. The fault doesn't lie in the material, but in the treatment. There is not one touch of insight or imagination in a film of this sort. When it is over you know no more than you did before how men feel when they go out to face death and destroy their fellow-creatures. All you have seen are the strictly de-humanized mechanics of killing, which you re-act to, as "entertainment" simply with your nerves. Before it is over even your nerves refuse to respond, so that instead of being excited or exalted or even sickened you are merely bored.

"Gung Ho", in case you are interested, is Chinese for "Work Together". Randolph Scott, Alan Curtis, J. Carrol Naish and Sam Levene are the principal Marine raiders involved. They Gung Ho fine.

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BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

Modern Civic Centre Would De-Victorianize Victoria

By P. W. LUCE

PERHAPS more than any other city in Western Canada, Victoria, like Topsy, "jest growed". Town planning had not been dreamed of a century ago when the forest trails were gradually acquiring the character of streets, lanes were unnecessary when the tents of the gold seekers of the 'fifties were pitched haphazard all over what is now the business centre of British Columbia's capital, and the early surveyors followed the line of least resistance by dodging existing buildings and making detours to avoid natural obstacles.

In the course of years Victoria expanded until its boundaries touched those of adjoining municipalities which amalgamated with the city, adding considerably to the picturesque confusion of street alignments, and providing traffic bottlenecks at unexpected points. Little, if anything, can now be done to remedy this condition of affairs.

The down-town section, however, is amenable to modernization. A Civic Centre has been planned that should be a source of pride to Victorians for many years to come. It is, it is true, not exactly in the business district, but it is not beyond walking distance. On one side are the imposing legislative buildings with their spacious lawns. On the other stands that magnificent pile, the Empress Hotel, with its walls covered with living tapestry and its gardens ablaze with flowering shrubs and blooming plants.

The Civic Centre includes a City Hall very much in the modern style, a museum, an art gallery, and an auditorium.

Certain famous old houses dating from the spacious days of the seventies, moss-covered and weather stained, must be razed to make way for the Civic Centre. The Victorians sigh with regret at this necessity, for in the mass they are not fond of change, but what must be, must be.

In Vancouver the question of Town Planning is getting only lukewarm support at the moment. About fifteen years ago the firm of Harland Bartholomew and Associates submitted a comprehensive plan for the modernization of the city, but this has not been implemented. Many of the suggestions are out of date, particularly those dealing with traffic and street development.

The city council seems dubious of the advantages of a new survey. The Parks Board, on the other hand, has offered to pay Mr. Bartholomew $4000 for advice and plans relating to sites and development, an amount which some consider rather high for what they look upon as a blueprint for landscape gardening.

Saving the Forests

Ten million trees will be planted this year on the mainland and on Vancouver Island as an off-set to the heavy logging that threatens to deplete the forests.

It is estimated that 10,000,000 trees will cover about 10,000 acres. This represents one-third of the cut in normal years, and possibly one-sixth of the wartime falling.

Since the Hon. A. Wells Gray, minister of lands, started the reforestation policy in 1940 about 35,000,000 plantings in logged-off areas have been made. These will be ready for cutting in forty or fifty years. Most of the trees are Douglas fir.

It is estimated there are at least 1,000,000 acres of denuded land awaiting re-planting.

Badgers Against Gophers

Dr. K. C. MacDonald, Minister of Agriculture, is seriously considering introducing badgers into the Interior and northern sections of the province as a means of coping with the gopher pest. It is well known that badgers and gophers live in a constant state of enmity and that the badgers invariably succeed in driving the smaller rodents from their territory. It is not certain, however, that the badgers themselves would not develop into a pest in the course of time.

Gophers have been increasing at a surprising rate for some years. Their depredations in root pits and in stacked oats cause heavy losses to farmers, and their burrowings under houses and barns let in the cold air, often with disastrous results. They hole in too deeply for dogs to cause them much worry, and though they are easy enough to catch, their fur has no value and so is not desired by trappers.

Cougars, timber wolves, coyotes, and other predatory animals are also on the increase. A large number of men who used to trap or shoot these vermin are now engaged in exterminating other vermin overseas. Bounties paid in 1943 amounted to only $17,500; twenty years ago the province paid out over $60,000.

It is believed that most of the big cats have come down from the hills because of the mildness of the winter. When there is much snow the deer are easy to catch, but at other times the deer can outrun their pursuers. So the hungry cougars move to the lower levels and prey on calves and sheep.

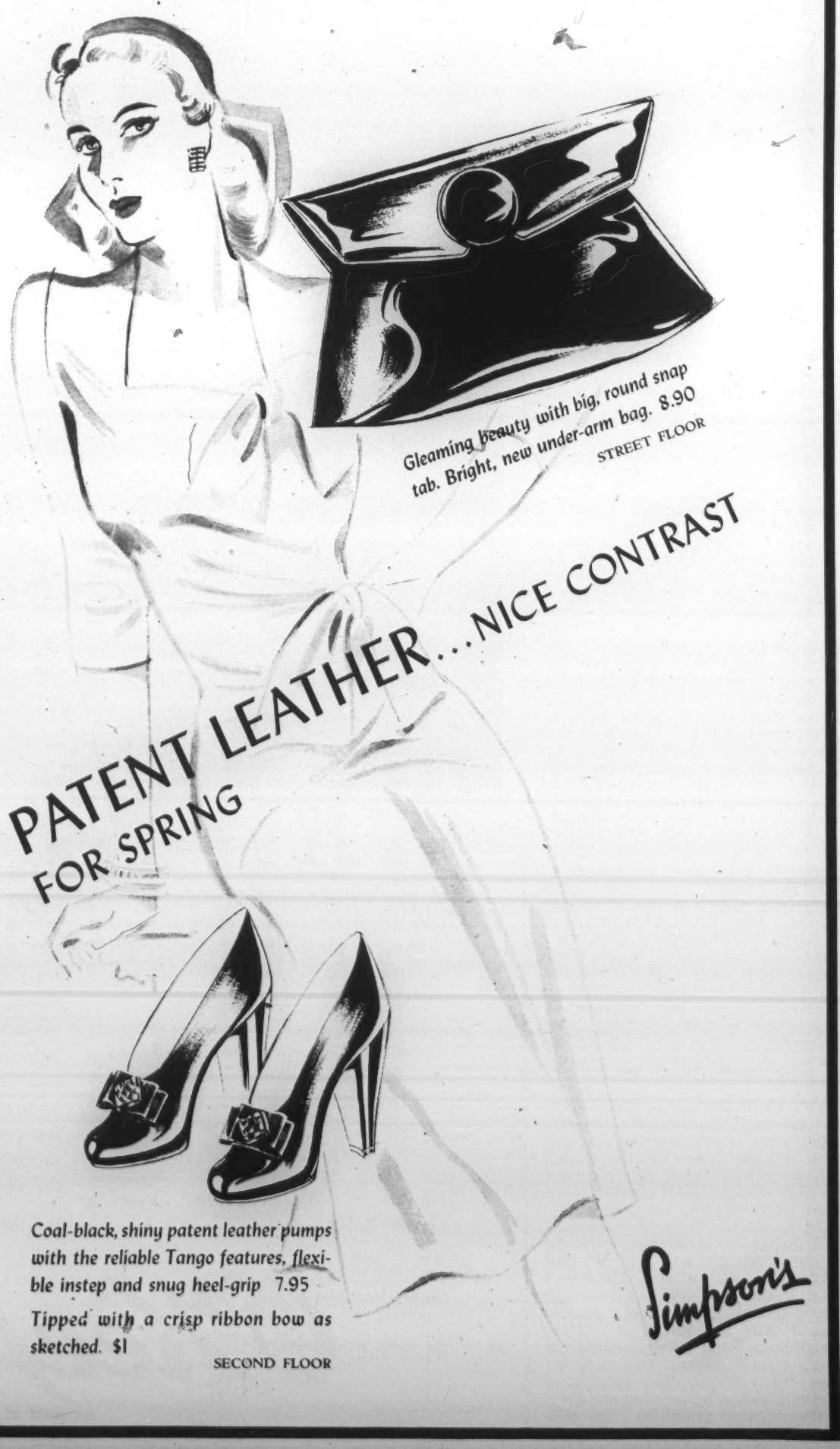
With rare exceptions, the Indians do not care to hunt the big game. They prefer snaring squirrels. Up in the Chilcotin district some Indians have caught a hundred or more in a day, which brings in the nice sum of $36.

B.C. Tobacco

Although the Fraser Valley produces only from 275,000 to 375,000 pounds of tobacco a year, as compared with Ontario's 52,000,000 pounds, its dollar value per acre is higher. In 1943 this worked out at $310, as against Ontario's $307. The British Columbia returns were the highest in Canada for the past nine years, with one exception. In 1941 Ontario produced the phenomenal crop of 1405 pounds per acre, which had a value of almost $320.

Tobacco has been grown successfully in the Fraser Valley for more than twenty years, but only on a few hundred acres. The size of the tobacco fields varies from year to year, depending on the available supply of seedlings. Farmers still look on tobacco culture as somewhat of a specialist's job.

The flue-cured product is chiefly marketed through eastern channels. Attempts to popularize it in Vancouver and Victoria have not been particularly encouraging.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THE OTHER PAGE

Wild Poets I Have Known: James Whitcomb Riley

By ARTHUR STRINGER

I HAVE already told of my first meeting with Riley, when in the shabby old Franklin Square offices of *Harper's Magazine* I stood beside my fellow-Canadian Bliss Carman while being introduced to the Hoosier poet and that little man blinked up at the gangly Bliss and then at my own underfed lamp-post of a figure and curtly inquired: "How'd they grow you fellers up in Canada, on a trellis?"

The second time I met Riley was in Chickering Hall, after that initial New York appearance of his which began as a question-mark and ended in a carnival of acclaim. The homely singer of Hoosierdom had been a little afraid of the effete East. But Riley came and read and conquered. He showed himself to be an actor as well as a versifier, so good an actor indeed, that Henry Irving later declared the American stage lost a great artist when Riley refused to take the profession seriously.

The Chickering Hall program was a long one, with much applause and a demand for a good many encores. But the spare little poet, when it was all over, showed no signs of weariness. He was twinkling with happiness and wanted to talk. And when Riley wanted to talk he talked. The clearest memory I carried away from that spasmodic monologue was Riley's reply when someone asked him if poetry didn't come easy, if things which just seemed to write themselves could really mean hard work.

"You bet they mean hard work," Riley answered. "When I get a poem under way I have to pack up and walk around it and size it up, and then go out and get the hammer and saw and sandpaper."

I remembered that, because it surprised me. For the naive unpretentiousness and the naturalness of Riley's verse had often struck me as suspiciously like improvising. It seems as spontaneous as the morning notes of a meadow-lark. I had heard how Riley had never accumulated a library or owned a desk in all his life, how he scribbled verses on bedroom washstands and wrote his dialect lyrics on train trips,—after reminding the brakeman to be sure to put him off at the right stop. I had been told how he sustained his masquerade of rusticity, in his newspaper days, by now and then looking up from his copy and inquiring as to the correct spelling of a two-syllable word.

But that, like his determination "never to get the hayseeds out of his hair", was largely a part of his defensive mechanism. It was the shell of whimsy in which he protected his shyness, just as he sheltered himself, with his pen-names of "James Popcorn Riley" and "James Whipcord Riley", in the conserving cloak of jocularity. And in his younger days, surrounded by a frontier circle that found little to respect in a rhymester, he evaded the scorn of his neighbors by pretending that his new-born verses were written by other pens and clipped from faded newspapers. "It is hard," he once affirmed, "for old friends to praise a new author."

BUT I was more interested in Riley the man, that night at Chickering Hall, than in anything he had written. For Riley was arresting. I don't like to say he looked like a farmer in store clothes. But it remains a fact that he never wore his clothes well. And, as Marcus Dickey has observed, the better those clothes were the worse Riley looked. Ella Wheeler Wilcox had said of him: "He is very blond and very ugly." But if the jewel-decked poetess of passion found little to enthrall her in the small-bodied and bucolic-looking celibate from Indiana it was more her loss than Riley's. The lady knew Gotham salons better than she knew swimming-hole graduates. She obviously missed the charm of the man. He was not impressive as to size, and his head may have seemed a little too big for the spare body supporting it. But it was a remarkable head, with its irregular Roman nose and its wide mouth that terminated in humor-puckered lip-ends. The bland eyes, to which a sustained expression of near-sightedness gave an air of artlessness, were more shrewd than they pretended. The thinness of the pale hair, with its wide part, failed to camouflage the protuberant ears that seemed always to be listening. But there was an acrid sparkle to the face. It was effervescent and always changing, a semaphore of the wit and dry humor that emerged in a Hoosier drawl and made its owner one of the best story-tellers in the world.

Yet about him, I felt, was an aura of solitariness. "He was lonesome," Myron Reed once said, "as lonesome as Joan of Arc in the garden." He was also bashful, so bashful that he seemed forever startled at his own success. And behind all the volubility and the flimsy shield of cockiness lurked an inner modesty that was prompt to turn itself into a visa on the passport to affection. It was his trick of spoofing himself, before outsiders could get in under his guard, that drove him to speak of himself as "a little bench-leg poet" and describe his first book's success as "a scratch hit". It was his habit of always manoeuvering up-wind to complacency that prompted him to relate how for his first public speaking engagement he picked out a village far from home, so that if he fell down on the job nobody would hear about it. Yet, later in life, there was something almost childlike in his happiness when Yale gave him an honorary degree. He loved that M.A. He was equally proud of the "Doctor Of Letters" that came later from the University of Pennsylvania. The cloud of ill-health tempered any final joy in that final financial success which provided him with a shining black limousine and annual trips to Florida and the ability to give seventy-five thousand dollars to the Indianapolis Public Library. He became the most widely read American poet of his era. And when he died in 1916 seventy-five thousand saddened citizens passed by his body as it lay in state under the dome of the Indiana capitol.

BUT it had been a long wait. Success did not come early or come easy to the author of "Knee Deep In June". He had little schooling and little encouragement. His father, a small-town lawyer, couldn't understand what people saw in the moody

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stripling's early verses. And that stripling had a hard time of it. He left home and clerked in a shoe-store. He peddled Bibles and turned sign-painter (mostly on barns), and roamed the Ohio valley, emulating Shakespeare as handy-man for a troupe of travelling actors. He became banjo-player and entertainer for an itinerant patent-medicine outfit and made devious efforts to hold down devious jobs in newspaper offices, where he wrote rhymes under various pen-names and eventually, at the age of twenty-two, sold his first poem to "Hearth And Home" for real money. It was an eight-dollar cheque which, he has confessed, left him walking on clouds. When he had accumulated a working repertoire of his own artfully artless folk songs he set out as an entertainer, plucking his guitar and reciting his verses in side-road churches and little wooden school-houses.

I have said Riley had little schooling. But that isn't quite true. He got his schooling in the Indiana woods, in the towns and villages of the great Ohio watershed, in the talk of rural philosophers at crossroads, in the groups that clustered about a barn-raising or a medicine-wagon in some dusty mid-western square. He had a quick eye, a tremendous curiosity, and an amazing memory. He had, too, a good ear for endemic speech; he was a born imitator. The only college he graduated from was the Academy of Nature, that school of the frontier which may have been regarded as a mental wilderness but actually proved a mental university. He had no settled home, and he never married. But he threw his arms about Indiana and took it to his heart.

HE WROTE over a thousand poems. An artless absence of self-criticism and an equally odd conviction that anything that came from his pen must never be lost led to a strange accumulation of scripts, scraps of poetry stowed away in trunks and bureau drawers, tucked under pillows, pinned on his bedroom walls, cached in his hat-band or even secreted in an old pair of shoes. From a pen so prolific, naturally, the product was bound to be uneven. And just as he stood least impressive when his apparel was most formal, so his verse proved least distinguished when it joined hands with conventionality.

It has been claimed that Riley was a better actor than he was a poet. But if his success as a public entertainer seemed to out run his accomplishment as a creative artist it must be remembered that his platform appearances lifted him out of the back corners of rural newspapers and gave him an audience that eventually became international. His road to Parnassus lay through the lecture hall. He had a flexible voice, a startling facial expressiveness, a whimsical sense of character that could vitalize his lines,—which, by the way, he never read, but memorized and recited. Each recitation was a mood dramatized or a character delineated. And in these interpretations of rural American life Riley, through a mingling of humor and pathos and kindliness of heart, effected the same humanizing ends as a poet that were achieved by a country-born Lincoln as a statesman.

But his scene and his spirit remained strictly American. As with Frost, both his applause and his power came from his regional appeal. His note, indeed, was so much of the New World's middle-west that he proved a bit of a puzzle to the Britisher when he invaded England at the height of his fame and confronted the Old World with an array of dialects and characters and social backgrounds quite alien to the heart of the Empire. His English visit was neither a happy nor a lucrative one. He felt himself a stranger in a strange land. Unlike Frost, he got little from those Old Country Cousins who got so little from him.

IT WAS, I suspect, those earlier frustrations combined with the frontier's attitude of vague contempt for all apostles of ink that prompted Riley, at twenty-four, to resort to what is known as the Poe Imposture. He contended that a name was influential in the placing of poetry and that merit came second. In an effort to prove this he concocted what was reputed to be a lost Poe poem, an unpublished lyric supposed to have been found on the fly-leaf of an old Ainsworth Dictionary, picked up in a second-hand store, with the initials "E.A.P." at the bottom. It was a clever enough imitation of Poe, and it held one good line: "God smiled and it was morning."

It began:

Leonainie—Angels named her;
And they took the light
Of the laughing stars and framed her
In a smile of white.

The reputed Poe discovery was a bombshell. It was duly printed in the Kokomo *Despatch*, on August the 2nd, 1877, as "Posthumous Poetry—A Hitherto Unpublished Poem Of The Lamentable Edgar Allen Poe—Written On The Fly-Leaf Of An Old Book." The news of it spread like a nettle-rash. It started controversies and brought warfare among the literati of the East. It was accepted and denied, lauded and berated. Then, when feeling was at its height, the Kokomo *Herald*, gentle rival of the *Despatch*, triumphantly set about exposing the fake.

The shamed and saddened Hoosier poet penned a public confession. But that exposé of his innocently conceived imitation of Poe hung over him like a cloud. He felt at the time, that he could never live it down. For several years he even declined to go back to his one-time home-town of Anderson. He was, actually, too honest for deception. And in a frantic effort to rehabilitate himself, during the two years that followed the exposure, he produced two hundred poems of his own, poems which definitely wiped out a blot too small for the world to remember. One apparent effect of that detour into forgery was Riley's reluctance, to the end of his days, to attach his name to any document. To write his signature on anything that looked legalistic became a fixed phobia with him. But, as Laurance Chambers, who was both his harried publisher and his faithful friend, observed: "We shall not look upon his like again."

GARDEN GOLD

THE gold leaves drift,
The gold leaves hold,
Gilding moulded hills
Goldenly bold.

Golden gleams her hair,
Golden-brown her eyes,
Ripe-wheat gold her fair firm flesh
Air and water wise.

From red-gold earth
Her warm gold fingers lift
Ovals and globes of gold
Where I make rift.

Man came to birth
To harvest joys untold
Lifting cosmic strength
In sunshine from bright mould.

The gold leaves fall,
The gold leaves hold,
Gold fingers lift gold ball
From earth of red and gold,
In gold light from a golden wall
Gold wren throws notes gold-souled.

EMILY LEAVENS.

TRANSFIXED

HOW can the months and years march on any more?
For me Time stopped when tidings came to my door.

The clock, a miniature mill, keeps clacking away,
But grinds out nothing but grief, by night and day.

What is the night, but fire that burns to the bone?
What is the day, but ashes colder than stone?

Hands off, friend! nor try to console or cheer
While a moment has me held on the point of a spear.

LOUISA BURCHELL.

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Post-War Britain Must Apply Lessons of War

By GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

Before the war the American worker produced double the output of the British worker. New methods and efficiency introduced during the war have increased the output of both, but the Briton has made much the greater gain until now the comparative American lead has been halved.

If Britain is able to continue this war-bred efficiency, and this, Mr. Layton says, is a job for government, she should eventually be able to make her individual output the highest in the world.

London

WAR is the foulest of all ill winds, but even so it cannot help blowing some good, and not the least of it is the education it provides for industry. In Britain there was before the war a notorious and pervasive conservatism in industry. There was a dead hand on enterprise, and the oppression of aged caution upon the novel. New methods had to make their way as hardly as a nouveau riche trying to enter the upper drawer of society, and production on mass lines was regarded as tinged with a sort of economic indecency.

This was not so, of course, everywhere, but it was a general thing, and it was responsible for the lagging of British industrial method far behind the virile progress of the United States. The war has changed all that. Totalitarian war does not permit the persistence of anachronistic habit, and the wreckage of bombed houses is not the best setting for a platform emphasizing the virtues of the old and the dangers of the new.

The infantry of the British army came out of Dunkirk with well-finished rifles. They are going back with Sten guns mass produced in all their ugliness and efficiency. The old fabric has been torn across and British industry, its shoulders freed from the weight of antiquated prejudice, can, if it will, assess its future in the context of a new liveliness, a new potency.

In a recent Bulletin of International News issued by the Royal Institute of International Affairs, a comparison was made between the war efforts of Britain and the United States in 1943. The only economically sound basis for such a comparison is obviously a balancing of the respective proportions of the national income used in the prosecution of the war, and there is no hope of complete accuracy. Using a sliding scale of exchange rates (and, fortunately, ignoring altogether the glaringly wrong official rate of 4 dollars to the £), the author reached the conclusion that the U.S. purchased defence goods and services to the tune of £11,500 millions out of a total income of £26-27,000 millions, and put the comparable British figures at about one third, in each case, of these totals.

Much Leeway Made Up

So the "war sacrifice" may be accounted, in this limited economic context, fairly even. But the conclusion is reached that the U.S. worker produced a quarter or a half as much again as the British worker, and this is a profoundly significant matter, when it is realized that before the war the American worker's output was more than double that of the British worker.

The two things that stand out are, firstly, that a great deal of leeway has been made up in the war period by British method, and, secondly, that there is scope for further advance in British productivity. It is plain that the scope for increasing the productivity of the British worker was substantially larger than in the case of the American.

(*Continued on Next Page*)

While smashing raids of British heavy bombers are much in the news, less is heard of the exploits of R.A.F. and R.C.A.F. fighter-bombers, like the 400 m.p.h. all-wood Mosquitos, which keep the sirens whining and the bombs crashing in Germany between the big raids. Farthest left in this group of Mosquito pilots watching instructions for the night's operations being chalked on the Operations Board is F/O C. G. Findlayson of Victoria, B.C. Shown below at the controls of his plane is another noted Canadian Mosquito pilot, Sqdr. Ldr. D.C.S. MacDonald of Vancouver, B.C., who has the grand score of 18 operational flights to his credit.

Another top-notcher is Sqdr. Ldr. Beveridge of Westmount, Que., (below right), who has made 28 raids and destroyed two Nazi planes in combat.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

The "Airflow" Car and the CCF

By P. M. RICHARDS

BACK in 1934 or thereabouts one of the "Big Three" automobile manufacturers brought out a car that was 'way ahead of all the others in streamlining. But it was too radical for public acceptance and was withdrawn two or three years later, the public preferring to modernize its motoring by easy stages. Eventually all the makes of cars were just as streamlined, and even more so, than the sensation-creator of 1934; they had used and improved on its ideas and, by moving moderately, had held public favor when it had died.

Sometimes I think the CCF is like that Airflow car of 1934—the car which would have won if the manufacturers of other makes had shut their eyes to the trend of car design and had refused to make any changes. The CCF, similarly, performs a public service by impelling its rivals to modernize themselves—and by so doing it removes any necessity for its own acceptance by the public and even for its own continued existence.

The way I see it, the CCF can win only if the Liberals and Progressive Conservatives withdraw their modernization programs and decide to stand-pat on reaction, or if the reactionary elements in those parties are numerous and vocal enough to make the public doubt the sincerity of those programs. I believe the reactionaries are the CCF's most valuable agents. I believe that the CCF's strength is not in its own doctrines (which actually a large majority of the people distrusts) but in the public's fervent desire for change, progress and reform; also that if the CCF wins the next Dominion election it will be because the people have voted against the old parties.

Sincerity Must Be Proved

Canadians, like the British, naturally prefer evolution to revolution, and thus it would seem that the only reason they would vote against the old parties would be disbelief of their sincerity in reform—suspicion that, deep down, regard for the interests of big business outweighs regard for the people's welfare. This suspicion exists now, and private enterprisers would do well to recognize the fact and govern themselves accordingly—which means to do their utmost to win and retain public faith in the honesty of their purposes.

Private enterprisers would do much to create confidence if they would admit that the private enterprise economy we lived with prior to the war can be improved on, and themselves propose improvements and some evidence that they mean what they say. We hear a great deal about industry's ability or inability to provide a sufficient number of jobs after the war, but little about the fact that a considerable number of our soldiers were never able to get jobs before the war, because jobs did not exist for them. It's ridiculous to talk about the joys of democracy and personal liberty, and particularly about the economic integrity of the private enterprise system, to young men for whom our system has seemed to have no place and who may reasonably expect to find themselves in precisely the same situation after this war.

The old-line conservative economists can't get this fact into their heads. They continue to preach what is, in effect, the old doctrine of laissez-faire—which might work well enough in an economy that was really free—and ignore the fact that we haven't had that kind of economy for many, many years and perhaps will never have it again. The first requirement in the kind of economy these conservatives acclaim is freedom of competition—real and complete freedom of competition. Well, did we have freedom of competition before the war or any time in the last score of years?

The Consumer Should Benefit

Whatever it was, it certainly wasn't complete freedom. There were combinations to fix prices and to allocate markets and limit production to maintain prices and restrict or eliminate competition, both domestically and internationally — and there will be these things in the future unless business itself determines that there shall not be. According to good economy theory, savings in production costs resulting from the use of labor-saving devices and new processes and materials should be passed on to the consumer in order to make wider markets, more employment and a generally higher standard of living. Some of these cost savings are passed on, as we all know, but not enough. Not nearly enough. The individual concern may gain thereby, or think it is gaining, but industry as a whole suffers, and so does society.

Of course not only business is at fault; with taxes at confiscatory levels and with governments reaching always for new sources of revenue, and with the ever-present possibility of new impositions in labor costs and for social services, and of new regulations that increase the difficulty of doing business, the first concern of the directors of business is naturally to make money today, since they don't know that they will be able to make money tomorrow. As things are, business has to be self-centred if it is to continue to exist.

Two conditions, at least, are necessary if we are to realize the hopes held for the post-war: business must do its best to make the "social security" plans work, and the attitude of government and public towards business must be a good deal more sympathetic than it has been. There should be no particular difficulty about either. It's just a matter of accepting facts.

(*Continued from Page* 34)

The American, already working on mass-production systems, had no basic changes to make in his methods. He could secure a greater production per head by greater application, and by the extension of the most up-to-date systems everywhere in the economic field. But there was no room for revolution.

In Britain we have seen something like a revolution in method. Even when the results of the intense application of the individual worker are allowed for, it is plain that much greater strides have been made—because much greater strides were possible—in Britain than in the U.S. in the reorganization of industry to accommodate the demands of war.

The essential lesson to be learned is that in the process of deconcentration and the reshaping of the industrial set-up for peace, none of the valuable experience of war production should be lost. It would be easy to lose it. It is all too commonly supposed that the industrial methods that have yielded so great a harvest are now an integral part of the British economy, and that they will, *mutatis mutandis*, automatically set the key of the post-war resuscitation. But there is nothing automatic about it.

The vast process of industrial deconcentration will take place in conditions that will just as easily permit backsliding as advance, and if the best lessons of the war are to be retained by industry they must be fought for against certain and strong opposition. This devolves a duty on the Government, whose authority can, in a supervisory capacity, prevent apathy, stupidity, or special interest from putting back the industrial clock. (That each one of these causes will operate, or attempt to operate, is beyond doubt.) Nor should this prove a particularly difficult job for the Government.

Official Experience

The Government has "run" the war, and its officials in the industrial and economic sphere are on an altogether higher plane than they have ever been. They have an intimate knowledge of the processes of production, and of the processes of labor and the ways of raw materials and distributive organization. From them could be selected a series of advisory councils covering every section of industry. The fact that so many of them are in fact private industrialists and experts who have given their services to the country makes it all the easier, for their word will carry a full weight in their respective trades.

The aim should be to make the productivity of the British worker higher than that of any other of the world's workers, and this should not be impossible to attain, even allowing for the greater scope possessed by some economies — notably the American and Russian—for the employment of mass production methods. But it will not be easy to attain, and the greatest dangers lie in a failure to see what is required or, seeing it, not to make conscious and strenuous effort to secure it.

In the first place, the greatest stimulus should be given to efficiency in the literal reconstruction industries and the export trades, for these share the highest post-war priority in the economic schedule. Whatsoever conduces to productive efficiency here should be adopted irrespective of whether it has a pre-war background, or if its attendant circumstances are reckoned to smack too much of a war that everyone is wanting to forget.

There may be no truth in the perverted saying that peace is a continuation of war by other means, but it is true that dangers of a profound sort lurk in the psychological reaction to war that would destroy together with the direct apparatus of destruction, all those things that remind of war. Such a mood must not be allowed to hinder the development of British industrial production to the highest pitch of efficiency.

Spotting enemy gun emplacements, checking the accuracy of Allied artillery fire and relaying the correct range to their gun batteries is the job of these Allied troops who have established an observation post in this ruined Italian house. As the enemy usually occupies all the ground ahead of them, such posts are frequently under heavy fire.

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GEO. H. DOUCETT,
Minister of Highways

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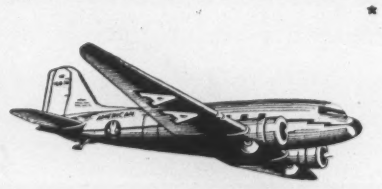

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

W. H. C., Montreal, Que.—I have no recent information of any activity on the part of QUEBEC EUREKA GOLD MINES. The company formerly held properties in Vauquelin township, Quebec, also in Hearst township, Larder Lake, but I understand these are not now held by the company.

S. H., Calgary Alta.—MONARCH KNITTING preferred, now selling around 80, is paying $7.00 a year in dividends, and thus the current yield is 8.7%. Furthermore, a preferred shareholder is entitled to receive $63.16 a share in unpaid dividends. The company has just published its annual report for 1943, showing $8.70 per share on preferred earned last year, against $16.92 per share for 1942. Earnings on the common stock were $1.01 per share last year, as compared with $5.83 per share for 1942. Labor shortage accounted for reduction in volume of business below the previous year. Earnings and financial position have improved fairly substantially in wartime, but it remains to be seen how the company will do when the war is over. That the investment market generally regards the preferred stock as distinctly speculative, and not in the investment category, is evidenced by the high yield on the stock. Current quotations for the stock are evidence of doubt by investors regarding the company's ability to maintain the present dividend rate.

V.J.M., Tillsonburg, Ont.—GALATEA GOLD MINES was taken over by Duquesne Mines on a basis of one new for each seven shares held, but some years later Duquesne Mines was succeeded by DUQUESNE MINING CO., on a basis of one new for two old. I understand Galatea was wound up with the distribution of the assets handled by Capital Trusts Co., Toronto. If, as the trust company has informed you, the shares are pooled this will be at the discretion of the Ontario Securities Commission and will likely remain in escrow until the company's treasury is in a position where financing worries are over.

H. J. G., Beamsville, Ont.—BILTMORE HATS LTD. is paying dividends at the rate of 60 cents a share per annum, so that the yield to a purchaser at 9 is 6.6 per cent. The company's volume of business continued to rise in the fiscal year ended Nov. 30, 1943, but taxes rose also, with the result that retained net income for the year was equal to 92 cents per share, in addition to which the company earned 16 cents a share in post-war tax refund. This compares with retained net of $1.01 and refundable tax of 3 cents per share for 1942. President J. A. Fraser states that the company's outlook for the current year is obscure and forecasting is difficult.

M.O., Hawkesbury, Ont. — Interesting mine - making possibilities have been indicated by QUEENSTON GOLD MINES and it probably will be one of the first of the promising prospects to resume operations as soon as economic conditions permit. In the opinion of R. J. Henry, manager of Queenston, as well as Upper Canada, the property justifies extensive development and has excellent chances of becoming a profitable mine. Diamond drilling checked by cross-cutting and drifting gave good values over a wide, long zone which has only been par-

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Future Still Unclear!

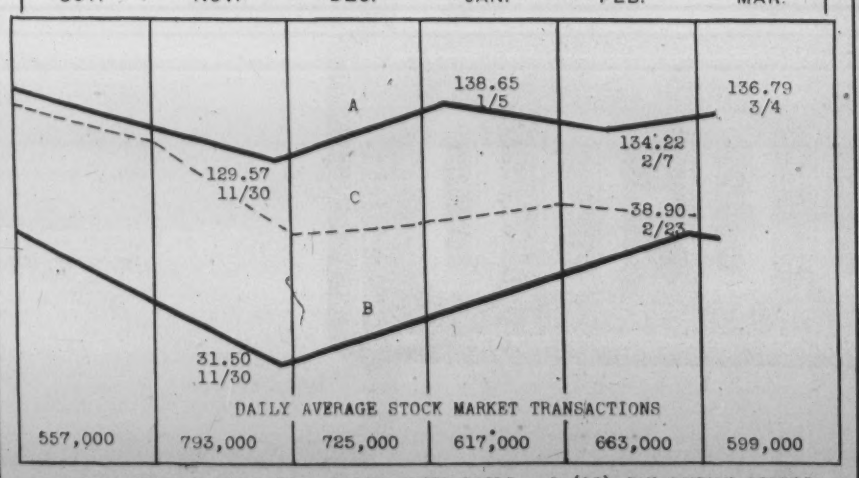
BY HARUSPEX

The ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: The stock market, following its sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943 and is now in cyclical decline. For discussion of the SHORT TERM outlook, see below.

Strength in the Dow-Jones average of forty American bonds and also in the average of twenty U.S. railroad stocks over a series of weeks has been responsible for a resurgence of bullishness in Wall Street. Yet, when the bond average is examined, it is found that the price firmness displayed by it is not general to the whole list but is to be attributed to the second-grade and speculative railroad selections. As to the railroad stock average, it is rather interesting that on the day, some two or more weeks back, it went into new high ground above 1943, only four stocks out of the twenty actually moved above their 1943 highs. It was the action of these four issues (Norfolk & Western, Union Pacific, Louisville & Nashville, and Delaware & Hudson), three of which represented the highest-priced stocks among the entire twenty, that gave the appearance of general strength to the entire railroad list.

Meanwhile, it is to be noted that, in the face of the entrance of the rail average into new high ground above 1943, the industrial average has yet been unable to go as high as the peak level established on January 4 of this year. This January figure, in turn, was some three points under the September 1943 high and some seven points under the July 1943 top. Another phenomenon has been the relative lowering of volume of trading in the entire recovery movement that has been under way since late November as compared with volume during the April to July 1943 interval when peak prices were being established. Whereas 2 to 2½ million-share days were not uncommon in the earlier period, the rally of the past three months has shown only a few days reaching as high as a million to a million and a third shares. Altogether, the market has more the feel of one which is in process of establishing a double top, such as occurred in September 1939 and again in February 1934, than of being in process of developing a major upward movement.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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Notice of Dividend

A dividend of Two Dollars per share has been declared payable on the 15th day of April, 1944 to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 23rd of March, 1944.

G. H. ROGERS,
Secretary.

Montreal, February 23, 1944.

Chartered Trust and Executor Company

DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 1% has been declared on the paid-up capital stock of the company for the quarter ending March 31st, 1944, payable April 1st, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business March 15th, 1944.

By Order of the Board.

E. W. McNEILL,
Secretary.

Dated at Toronto, January 27th, 1944.

Canadian Wirebound Boxes
LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICE

The Directors of the Company have declared a dividend of thirty seven and one half cents (37½c) a share on account of arrears on the class "A" shares of the Company, payable April 1st, 1944 to holders of record the close of business March 10th.

By Order of the Board,

F. H. ELLIS,
Secretary.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the Current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

1st APRIL 1944

to shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,

WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager.

2nd March 1944.

National Steel Car Corporation
LIMITED

Notice of Dividend

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of twenty-five cents (25c) per share has been declared for the quarter ending March 31st, 1944, payable on April 15th, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business March 15th, 1944.

By order of the Board.

CHAS. W. ADAM,
Secretary.

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DIVIDEND No. 63

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Forty cents (40c) per Share on Class "A" Shares has been declared for the three months ending March 31st, 1944, payable by cheque dated April 15th, 1944, to shareholders as of record at the close of business on March 31st, 1944. Such cheques will be mailed on April 15th, 1944, by the Montreal Trust Company from Vancouver.

By Order of the Board,
J. A. BRICE,
Secretary.
Vancouver, B.C.
March 3rd, 1944.

THE B. GREENING WIRE COMPANY
LIMITED

Common Dividend No. 26

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at a meeting of the Directors of The B. Greening Wire Company, Limited, held in the office of the Company on February 28th, 1944 a dividend of Fifteen cents per share on the Common Shares of the Company was declared payable April 1st, 1944 to shareholders of record March 1st, 1944.

F. J. MAW,
Secretary.
Hamilton, Ont., March 3rd, 1944.

Certificate of Registry

Notice is hereby given that the Victory Insurance Company Limited has been granted certificate of registry No. C. 927 by the Dominion Insurance Department, Ottawa, authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

VERNER R. WILLEMSON,
Attorney.

tially developed and it is estimated there is possibly 2,000,000 tons of ore grading $6 indicated. Further diamond drilling is now underway. The property adjoins Upper Canada on the south, which company has participated in the organization and financing. The price of the shares has had a sharp advance in the past few weeks and I would be inclined to await a reaction before purchasing.

T. J. D., Saskatoon, Sask. — The present year will be a difficult one for CANADA CEMENT CO. because of the continued downward trend of construction and the fact that costs have increased substantially, according to a statement by J. D. Johnson, president, at the annual meeting. Replying to a shareholder, he said that no formal representations had yet been made to the government regarding an upward revision of the ceiling price, following increases in coal and other costs, but indicated something might be done in this direction. He looked for much business for the company after the war.

E.B.C., Carleton Place, Ont.—The exchange basis of MOFFATT-HALL GOLD MINES for Moffatt-Hall Mines is one new for two old shares, but the latter company was in turn succeeded by Moffatt-Hall Mining Co., Ltd., with the exchange basis again one for two, subject to pool, and the shares have not yet been distributed. Chartered Trust & Executor Co., Toronto, is the transfer agent. It is possible that before any further extensive exploration is carried out the company will have to undergo another reorganization. A diamond drilling program last year to explore a surface showing, believed to hold some promise, failed to obtain indications suggesting an orebody.

P. R. B., Woodstock, Ont.—There seems to be no present likelihood of an early resumption of dividends on shares of GYPSUM, LIME AND ALABASTINE, CANADA, LTD., in view of the company's indicated intention to make its physical and financial position as strong as possible to meet post-war requirements. Moreover, the outlook is regarded as complicated and unpredictable owing principally to rising costs and a shortage of labor. No dividends have been paid since October, 1931. Though the company has not met sinking fund requirements on its 5½ first mortgage bonds for eleven years, the steady purchasing of its own bonds has resulted in holdings by the company that nearly equal the accumulated sinking fund requirements.

R. S. D., Port Hope, Ont.—Due to restrictions on manpower and supplies, RAHN LAKE MINES CORP., asbestos property in the Matachewan area of Ontario, is idle. The company's president stated last summer that several parties were interested in financing the property when wartime restrictions are removed.

Page-Hersey Tubes, Limited

INCREASED labor and material costs and price-freezing regulations have curtailed operating profits of Page-Hersey Tubes, Limited, in recent years, but the company in the face of the heavier taxes has been able to show a margin of net profit over annual dividend requirements.

The reopening of the export markets for the company's products and the removal of restrictions on pipe for civilian use in the domestic markets, as reported in the annual report for 1943, improve the company's position. Page-Hersey is now serving essential requirements of the British Empire and Allied countries, and it is officially stated export tonnage should continue to increase. The removal of restrictions in the domestic market is officially expected to also assist in the maintenance of active mill operations.

In reporting for the past year, directors informed shareholders the company has no problem of reconversion from wartime to civilian requirements (its products used extensively for war purposes are an essential peacetime need) and should benefit greatly from contemplated housing programs planned for the post-war period.

Capital expenditures have been financed out of earnings and liquid resources and at the same time the company has maintained an excellent liquid position. Net working capital increased $1,500,000 from 1938 to the end of 1943, although gross book value of real estate, buildings, plants, machinery and equipment increased by more than $2,000,000 in the same period. This excellent liquid position permits the company to pay the greater portion of annual earnings in dividends. Page-Hersey has no funded debt, no bank indebtedness and only the one class of stock outstanding.

The present company was incorporated with a Dominion charter in 1926 to acquire the assets of a company of similar name. The original business was founded over 40 years ago, and the record has been one of steady progress in the development of manufacturing facilities. Plants are operated at Galt and Welland, Ontario, for the manufacturing of mild steel and wrought iron pipe; skelps; steel tubing; steel joints, coils, etc. Products are well known in domestic and export markets. Plans have been approved for the erection of a new electric weld mill of the most modern type and design to be constructed after the termination of hostilities, or at an earlier date should war demands dictate.

Net profit for 1943 of $895,705, including $125,066 profit on sale of securities but exclusive of refundable portion of the excess profits tax, was equal to $5.14 a share. The balance sheet indicates refundable portion of tax for 1943 of $5,480 and for 1942 $64,135. The current annual dividend rate of $5 per share was established with the quarterly payment of $1.25 a share April 1, 1940. Dividends have been paid without interruption on the common shares since incorporation of the present company in 1926.

Net working capital of $8,038,769 at December 31, 1943, compares with $8,106,260 at the end of 1942 and $6,442,827 at the end of 1938. The decrease for 1943 from 1942 is accounted for by capital expenditures made during the year amounting to $242,595. Cash of $553,172 and investments of $4,917,818 were included in current assets of $9,720,806 and were well in excess of total current liabilities of $1,682,037. Cash and investments at the end of 1943 were approximately $1,300,000 more than at the end of 1938.

The authorized capital consists of 175,000 ordinary shares of no par value, of which 174,276 shares are outstanding. An issue of $2,000,000 of bonds was made at the formation of the company with all redeemed by the end of 1928, and of the original 30,000 shares of 7% preference stock issued all but a few shares had been converted into common stock when the balance outstanding was called for redemption in 1935.

Price range and earnings price ratio 1938-1943, inclusive, follows:

	Price Range High	Low	Earned Per Share	Price Earnings Ratio High	Low	Dividends Per Share
1943	103	88¼	$5.14-a	20.0	17.1	$5.00
1942	103	85	5.41	19.0	15.8	5.00
1941	106	95½	5.27	20.1	18.1	5.00
1940	111½	90	5.41	20.6	16.6	5.00
1939	110	94	6.46	17.0	14.4	4.50
1938	105	78	4.23	24.8	18.4	4.00
Average 1938-1943				20.3	16.6	
Approximate current price ratio						19.0
Approximate current yield						5.2%

a—includes profit on sale of securities.
Note—Net profit per share 1943 and 1942 exclusive of refundable portion of Excess Profits Tax.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939	1938
Net Profit	$ 895,705*	$ 943,360	$ 917,427	$ 942,051	$1,126,515	$ 736,952
Surplus	1,714,733	1,694,111	1,614,220	1,560,533	1,494,356	1,145,217
Current Assets	9,720,806	10,228,829	9,905,738	8,102,678	8,223,870	6,834,217
Current Liabilities	1,682,037	2,122,569	2,896,496	1,466,190	1,768,738	391,390
Net Working Capital	8,038,769	8,106,260	7,009,242	6,636,488	6,455,132	6,442,827
Cash	553,172	556,119	2,089,308	922,378	1,367,433	1,071,384
Investments	4,917,818	4,494,039	2,536,038	2,389,485	2,749,031	3,012,998

* Includes $125,066 profit sale of securities.
Note—Net profit 1943 and 1942 exclusive refundable portion Excess Profits Tax.

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ABOUT INSURANCE

Individuals Must Still Provide Their Own Social Security

By GEORGE GILBERT

Unless a high level of employment in productive enterprise and not "make work" is maintained in the postwar period, all the proposed social security plans calling for heavy contributions from the general taxpayers will be impossible of fulfillment.

To the burden of taxation and public debt which the tax-paying section of the population can or will carry there is a limit, which is more than likely to be reached if not passed before the war is over. Individuals must therefore be prepared to continue having to make their own security plans.

IT GOES without saying that the great bulk of our people prize most the security achieved through work and individual effort. In fact, it is no secret that it is this work and individual effort which has raised the standard of living of the population generally and has produced what prosperity the country has so far enjoyed.

Despite the dreams of those who are looking expectantly to the central government to provide cradle-to-grave social security for everybody, it is altogether likely that whatever progress we make in the future in improving living standards and working conditions will depend upon the efforts of individuals engaged in productive enterprises or services. It will not be accomplished by the government engaging in the operation of various forms of business undertakings instead of sticking to the proper function of government which is such regulation of business and financial institutions as is shown to be necessary for the protection of the public.

As far as the average individual is concerned, he must still be prepared to make what provision he can for his own and his family's financial security in the future by means of thrift and savings and investments. Among the various plans available for the purpose, the insurance method is one of the safest and quickest ways by which he can create a sizeable estate on the installment payment plan.

Unique Feature

Indeed, insurance is the only way by which he can provide that the whole amount of the estate he is paying for on the installment plan, whether it is a $1,000 or a $100,000 estate, will become immediately available to his dependents should he be taken by death after paying even only one installment. This unique feature of a life insurance estate is of especial significance in these times of sudden takings off, when the number of civilians who have met death on the home front in Canada from accidents alone is twice as great as the number killed in the Canadian armed forces since the war started.

But insurance does not only enable a person to create an estate which is at once realizable in the event of his early death, and so makes it possible for him at a small annual outlay to fulfill his inescapable obligation to provide some financial protection for his dependents should he not be here to do so. This insurance estate is also realizable by himself later on in life, when financial protection for dependents is no longer needed, to provide an annual income for his remaining years. Thus whether he lives out a lengthy life span or is cut off prematurely, his insurance estate has fulfilled its purpose in a way that could not be accomplished by any other savings or investment plan available to the average business or professional man.

While the principal sum of the insurance estate is payable upon death whenever it occurs, the realizable cash value to the living owner increases yearly with the payment of each annual installment, and may be withdrawn in whole, or in part by way of a loan at a rate of interest not exceeding 6 per cent per annum, in case of emergency. As such withdrawal defeats the purpose of the insurance estate, which is the protection of dependents and provision for owner's old age, it is advisable only in case of dire need when money must be obtained and cannot be procured elsewhere. Such withdrawals by way of loans should be repaid as soon as possible, and the insurance estate restored to its full value again if disappointment in the future is to be avoided.

Absolute Safety

There is another advantage which the insurance method of creating an estate has over other plans, and that is its absolute safety. For most people the plan of building an estate by the investment of surplus earnings as they come in from time to time does not produce the desired result. The investment method requires more expert knowledge and skill than the great majority of people possess. As has often been pointed out, the records show that the average man cannot make three consecutive successful investments.

On the other hand, no one in Canada who has adopted the estate creation plan of any Dominion registered insurance company has ever lost a dollar of the face value of his insurance estate. There has been no shrinkage in his insurance holdings, whatever may have happened to the value of any other property or securities he owned.

Another advantage of the insurance estate over an estate made up of investment securities and other property consists in its simplicity of settlement in the event of the death of the owner. In the case of a property estate it is necessary to have a will for its distribution to particular

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1. By organizing into Underwriters' Boards and thus reducing the cost of insurance through pooling loss experience; centralizing inspection and public service and research work; by employing and maintaining staffs of technical experts to investigate and advise in matters pertaining to the conservation of property.
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Moreover, "Tariff" companies are responsible for setting up in Canada, Standards of Design, Construction and Installation, that have effected further economies for the insurance buying public. "Underwriter Standards" are universally accepted as Standards of Safety in Canada.

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heirs or others to whom the owner desires to leave his estate; otherwise the distribution will be effected under the intestacy laws. The will, if there is one, would have to designate the specific amounts or items which are to be paid to each named heir upon the death of the owner of the estate, and in accordance with such designations the distribution would be carried out.

Simpler Settlement

In the case of the settlement of an insurance estate, the situation is much simpler. The owner has designated in the contract with the insurance company specific beneficiaries to receive the proceeds in the event of his death. The insurance company will then pay directly to the designated beneficiaries the amounts specified, just as the executors of the ordinary property estate would pay the amounts specified to the various heirs designated in the owner's will. But the settlement will be effected much more quickly and without the numerous expenses which tend to deplete a property estate.

While property wills are frequently contested with resultant delays in final settlement, such is seldom the case in the settlement of a life insurance estate, as beneficiary designations are ordinarily upheld by the courts and are not often contested. Furthermore, the executor of an estate is customarily given a year in which to wind it up and does not make distribution until his final account is approved by the court which may not be until the end of that period even if there are no contests. Life insurance estates are settled within a short time after the death of the owner, or as soon as ever authority to do so is obtained from the government succession duty officials if the amount involved makes that necessary.

In the case of property wills, they are probated and the details are often published. Moreover, the records are open for the inspection of the public who may wish to examine them out of curiosity or selfish interest. In the case of a life insurance estate, if the beneficiaries are specifically named, the insurance company pays to them direct without any publicity. This is advantageous to beneficiaries because, besides enabling them to keep their domestic financial arrangements secret, it frees them from possible stock salesmen, borrowers and others who would like to get hold of the proceeds for their own purposes.

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

As a subscriber to your paper, I would like your advice on my problem. In March, 1931, I took out a Dominion Government Annuity which will be due in March, 1945. I have already paid it in full and want to continue paying into the fund till the annuity will be worth $50.00 per month. Will the extra money I am paying in be subect to Income Tax?

—F. M., Calgary, Alta.

As you entered into your Dominion Government annuity contract in March, 1931, the income from it which you will begin to receive in March of next year will not be subject to income tax, according to the law as it stands at present. That is, if you contracted in 1931 for an annuity of a certain amount to become payable in March, 1945, that amount would not be subject to income tax. But if the annuity you bought in 1931 provided for a smaller income than $50 a month, and you now want to increase it to $50 a month by further payments, the additional income provided by such payments would not be exempt, though the payments you make to the Government for the purpose of increasing the annuity to $50 a month are deductible as voluntary savings from income tax which is otherwise payable.

•

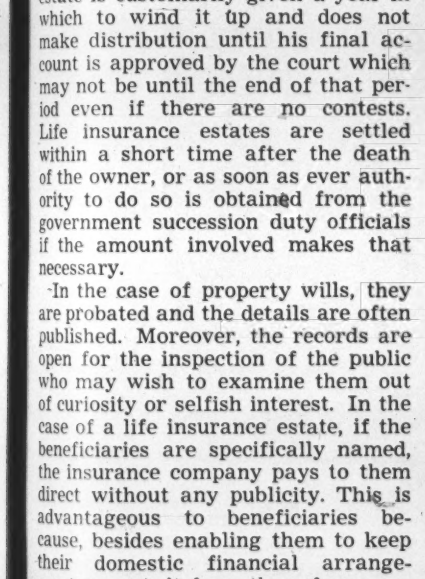
Editor, About Insurance:

Could you furnish me with some information with respect to the above—1st. Is it an American company? 2nd. Is their business on a basis where claims can be collected in this country? 3rd. Do they maintain a deposit with the Dominion Government? 4th. Is the company actuarially sound? 5th. Any other comments you might care to make would be greatly appreciated. I have been asked these questions and of course I do not know the company at all, therefore I will await with interest your reply. The company maintaining two departments, Life and Casualty, it is important that claims for either death, sickness or accident can be collected in this country.

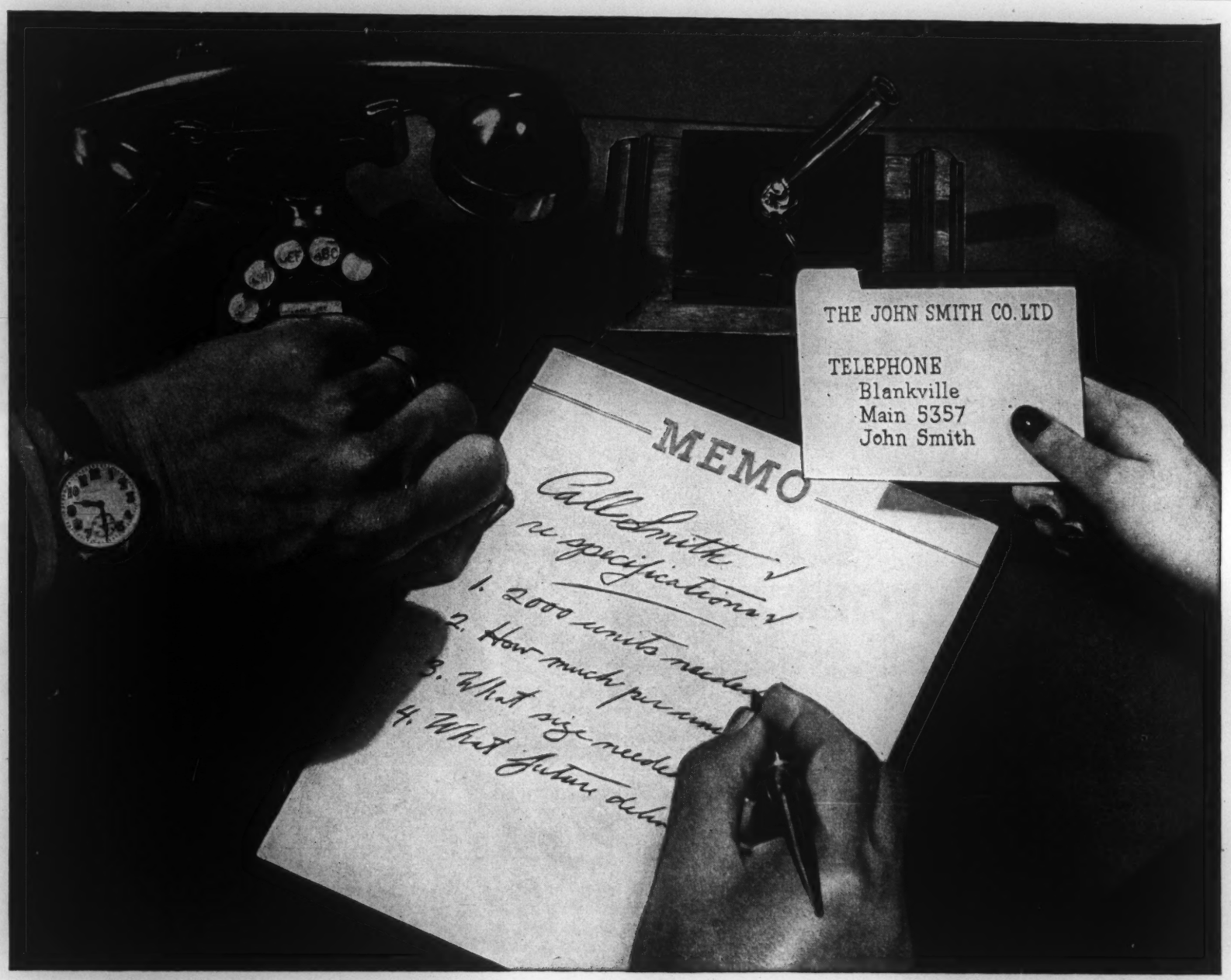
—C. G. W., Owen Sound, Ont.

Ministers Life and Casualty Union is an American institution with head office at Minneapolis, Minn., and Canadian head office at Toronto. It has been in existence since 1901, and has been operating in Canada under Dominion registry since June 20, 1935. It is regularly licensed in this country as a fraternal benefit society and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa for the exclusive protection of Canadian members. All claims are readily collectable in this country.

It is authorized to transact life, accident and sickness insurance in Canada in accordance with its articles of incorporation, constitution and laws. As it is required to maintain a government deposit in this country of an amount equal at least to the actuarial reserve on its policies in force in Canada, it is safe to insure with for fraternal insurance. At the end of 1942, the latest date for which Government figures are available, its total admitted assets in Canada were $316,611, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to $207,174, showing an excess of assets in Canada over liabilities in Canada of $109,437.



Captain D. F. Glass of the Isle of Man is this frontline dentist at Lanciano, Italy. His office and equipment are calculated to set a dentist to shuddering, instead of the patient. Nor is there much to be said for the "waiting room", except for the usual supply of reading matter which serves to distract the waiting patients.



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2. PLAN YOUR CONVERSATION—Know what you want to say and how to say it before you start to talk.

3. SAVE TIME—You can say a lot in a few seconds if you waste no words. Try not to talk more than five minutes—less if you can.

4. CALL AT OFF-PEAK HOURS—Usually the best times are before 10 A.M., just after 12 noon, or after 9 o'clock in the evening.

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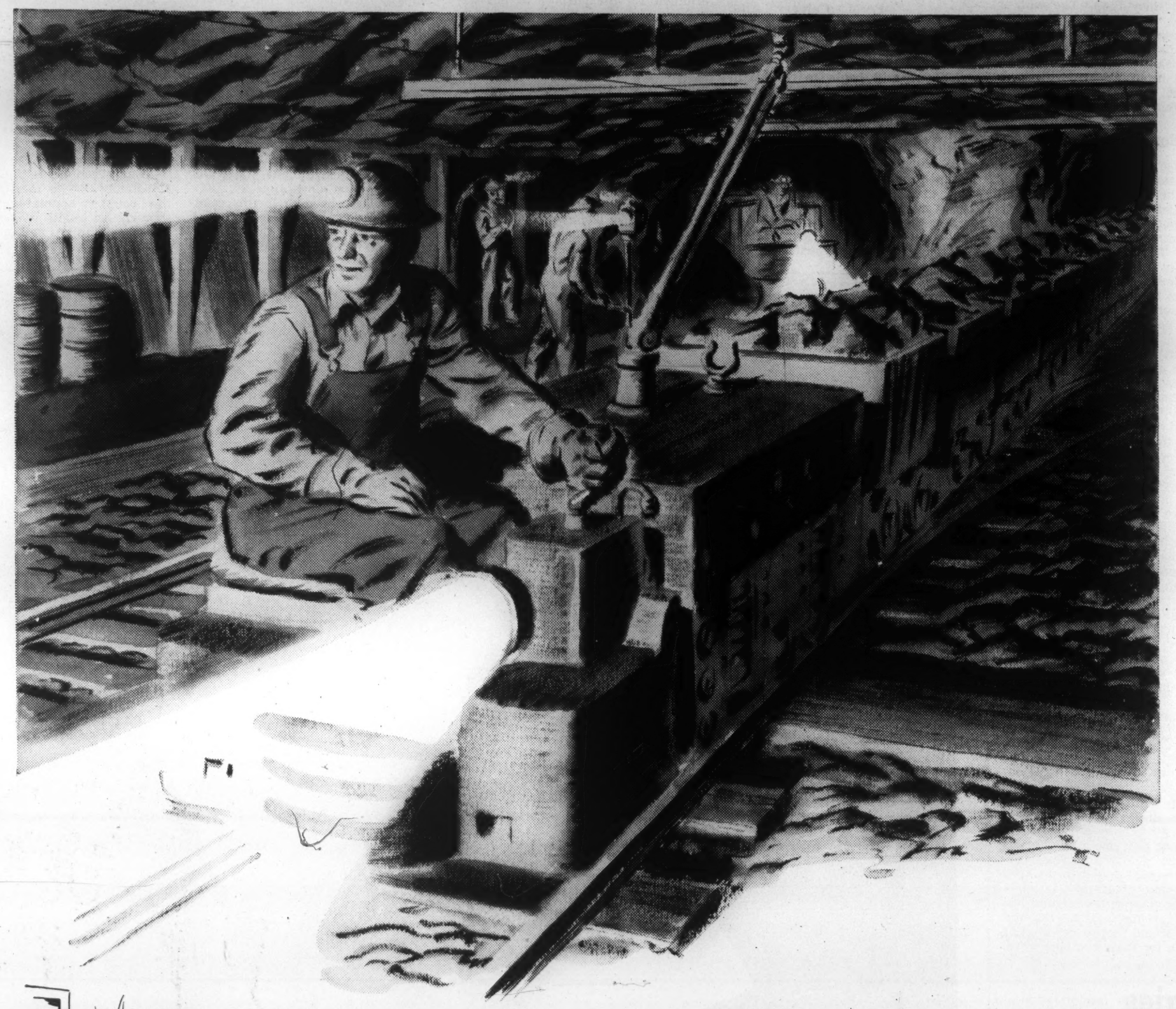

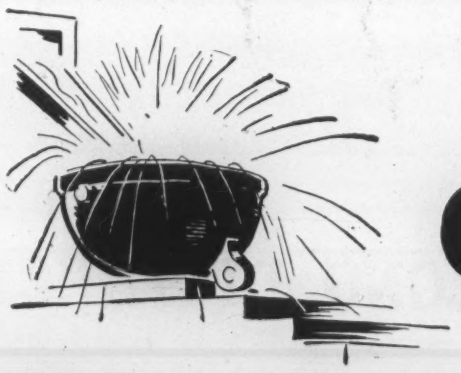

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